

For my cleansing this I see, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my pardon this my plea, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Now by this I'll overcome, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Now by this I'll reach my home, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

"Not What My Hands Have Done"

Horatius Bonar/Aaron Keyes/CCLI# 136148

Not what my hands have done, can save my guilty soul;
Not what my toiling flesh has borne, can make my spirit whole.
Not what I feel or do, can give me peace with God.
Not all my prayers and sighs and tears,
Can bear my awful load.

CHORUS: These guilty hands are raised, filthy rags are all I bring,
And I have come to hide beneath Your wings.
These holy hands are raised,
Washed in the fountain of Your grace,
And now I wear Your righteousness.

Thy work alone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin,
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace within.
Thy love to me O God, not mine O Lord to Thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest
And set my spirit free.

Thy grace alone, O God, to me can pardon speak;
Thy power alone, O Lamb of God, can this sore bondage break.
No other work save Thine, no other blood will do.
No strength but that which is divine
Can bear me safely through.

I praise the God of grace, I trust His truth and might.
He calls me His, I call Him mine, my God, my joy, my light.
My Lord has saved my life and freely pardon gives,
I love because He first loved me,
I live because He lives.

BENEDICTION

ORDER OF WORSHIP

February 4 & 5, 2012

WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 103:1-2, 20-22

LEADER: *Praise the LORD, my soul;
all my inmost being, praise his holy name.
Praise the LORD, my soul,
and forget not all his benefits.
Praise the LORD, you his angels,
you mighty ones who do his bidding,
who obey his word.
Praise the LORD, all his heavenly hosts,
you his servants who do his will.
Praise the LORD, all his works
everywhere in his dominion.
Praise the LORD, my soul.*

SONGS OF PRAISE

"Praise To The Lord, The Almighty"

Based on Psalm 103, Joachim Neander, 1680/Music from the Straslund Gesangbuch, 1655/Arr. Chad Robison

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
Join me in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, Who over all things so wondrously reigneth;
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, Who doth prosper they work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew, what the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him.
Let the Amen sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

"Hosanna"

Brenton Brown/Paul Baloche © 2005, 2006 Integrity's Hosanna! Music/CCLI License #136148

Praise is rising, eyes are turning to You, we turn to You.
Hope is stirring, hearts are yearning for You, we long for You.
'Cause when we see You, we find strength to face the day
In Your presence all our fears are washed away, washed away.

CHORUS: Hosanna, hosanna,
You are the God who saves us.
Worthy of all our praises.
Hosanna, hosanna,
Come have Your way among us,
We welcome You here Lord Jesus.

Hear the sound of hearts returning to You, we turn to You.
In Your Kingdom broken lives are made new,
You make us new, You make us new.
'Cause when we see You, we find strength to face the day
In Your presence all our fears are washed away, washed away.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

LEADER: *Eternal and merciful God, You have loved us with a love beyond our understanding, and You have set us on paths of righteousness for Your name's sake. Yet we have strayed from Your ways; we have sinned against You in thought, word, and deed. As we remember the lavish gift of Your grace, we praise You and give You thanks that You forgive us yet again. Grant us now, we pray, the grace to die daily to sin, and to rise daily to new life in Christ, who lives and reigns with You, and in whose strong name we pray. Amen.*

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Psalm 103:8-13

ALL: The LORD is compassionate and gracious, slow to anger, abounding in love. He will not always accuse, nor will He harbor His anger forever; He does not treat us as our sins deserve or repay us according to our iniquities. For as high as the heavens are above the earth, so great is His love for those who fear Him; as far as the east is from the west, so far has He removed our transgressions from us. As a father has compassion on his children, so the LORD has compassion on those who fear Him.

SONG OF REPONSE

"How Deep The Father's Love For Us"

Stuart Townend © 1995 Thankyou Music/CCLI License #136148

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure.
That He should give His only Son, to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders.
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was His love that held Him there, until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life, I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no power, no wisdom,
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer,
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom.

TITHES & OFFERINGS

VIDEO OFFERTORY

Global Outreach, Japan
Dan Iverson

CHILDREN DISMISSED

Grades PreK4-2, Children's Church
Grades 3-5, The EDGE (10:50 service)

THE READING AND PREACHING OF GOD'S WORD

Rev. Ray Cortese

CELEBRATING THE LORD'S SUPPER

"Nothing But The Blood"

Words and Music by Robert Lowry

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

REFRAIN: O, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.