WORSHIP ORDER- March 29, 2020

Sunnyside Community Church

Read: Psalm 145

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

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 o'er all things so wondrously reigneth
Shelters thee under His wings, yea so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen, how all thy longing have been,
Granted in what He ordaineth

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy way 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, who with marvelous wisdom hath made thee,
Decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed thee.
How oft in grief, hath not he brought them relief,
Spreading his wings to o'er-shade 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.

Behold Our God

Who has held the oceans in His hands
Who has numbered every grain of sand
Kings and nations tremble at His voice
All creation rises to rejoice
CHORUS: Behold our God, seated on His throne
Come let us adore Him
Behold our King; nothing can compare

Come let us adore Him!

Who has given counsel to the Lord

Who can question any of His Words

Who can teach the One who knows all things

Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds

Who has felt the nails upon His hands Bearing all the guilt of sinful man God eternal humbled to the grave Jesus, Savior risen now to reign!

TAG Men: You will reign forever! Women: Let Your glory fill the earth

My Heart is Filled with Thankfulness

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who bore my pain Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace and gave me life again Who crushed my curse of sinfulness and clothed me with His light And wrote His law of righteousness with power upon my heart

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who walks beside Who floods my weaknesses with strength and causes fears to fly Whose every promise is enough for every step I take Sustaining me with arms of love and crowning me with grace

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who reigns above Whose wisdom is my perfect peace whose every thought is love For every day I have on earth is given by the King So I will give my life, my all, to love and follow Him

Read: Ephesians 2:1-10

(continued next page)

It is Well with My Soul

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

It is well, with my soul,
It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blessed assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trumpet shall sound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone, my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm

What heights of love, what depths of peace When fears are stilled, when strivings cease My Comforter my All in All, here in the love of Christ I stand In Christ alone, who took on flesh; fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness; scorned by the ones He came to save
'Til on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ, I live

There in the ground His body lay; light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day; up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine; bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death; this is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home; here in the power of Christ I'll stand

Worship in the Preaching of God's Word

"The Steadfast Love of the Lord"
—Psalm 103
http://www.s-c-church.com/sermons/

The Steadfast Love of the Lord

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases.

Your mercies never come to an end;

they are new every morning,

new every morning:

great is your faithfulness, O Lord,

great is your faithfulness!

Benediction:

Numbers 6:24-26