

WORSHIP RESOURCE

September 11, 2022 | Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost

WORSHIP SONGS

JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE

Words by Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933)

Music by Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the dark of doubt away.
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy
rays; stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea.
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in Thee.

Mortals join the happy chorus which the morning stars began;
Father love is reigning o'er us, brother love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife.
Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.

WHO YOU SAY I AM

Words and Music by Ben Fielding and Reuben Morgan, 2018

Who am I that the highest King would welcome me. I was lost, but He
brought me in. Oh, His love for me. Oh, His love for me.

*Who the Son sets free, oh, is free indeed. I'm a child of God, yes I am.
In my Father's house is a place for me. I'm a child of God, yes I am.*

Free at last, He has ransomed me. His grace runs deep.
While I was a slave to sin, Jesus died for me. Yes, He died for me.

I am chosen, not forsaken. I am who You say I am.
You are for me, not against me. I am who You say I am.

YET NOT I BUT THROUGH CHRIST IN ME

*Words and Music by Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson,
and Michael Farren, 2018*

What gift of grace is Jesus, my Redeemer. There is no more for heav-
en not to give. He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom,
my steadfast love, my deepest boundless peace.
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus. For my life is wholly bound to
his. Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken, for by my side the Savior,
he will stay. I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, for in my need, his
power is displayed. To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me.
Through the deepest valley he will lead. Oh the night has been won,
and I shall overcome! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, the future sure, the price,
it has been paid. For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon, and he
was raised to overthrow the grave. To this I hold: my sin has been
defeated. Jesus now, and ever, is my plea. Oh the chains are released
I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With ev'ry breath I long to follow Jesus, for he has said that he will
bring me home. And day by day I know he will renew me until I stand
with joy before the throne. To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus. All
the glory evermore to him. When the race is complete, still my lips
shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

LAMB OF GOD

Words by Jason Ingram, Andi Rozier, and Meredith Andrews, 2014

You came from heaven's throne, acquainted with our sorrow,
to trade the debt we owe—Your suffering for our freedom.

*The Lamb of God in my place. Your blood poured out, my sin erased.
It was my death You died I am raised to life.
Hallelujah the Lamb of God.*

My name upon Your heart. My shame upon Your shoulders.
The power of sin undone. The cross for my salvation.

There is no greater love. There is no greater love.
The Savior lifted up. There is no greater love.

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 81; Job 38:18-41; Revelation 18:1-8; Matt. 5:21-26
MONDAY | Ps. 135; Job 40:1-24; Acts 15:36-16:5; John 11:55-12:8
TUESDAY | Ps. 123; Job 41:1-11; Acts 16:6-15; John 12:9-19
WEDNESDAY | Ps. 15; Job 42:1-17; Acts 16:16-24; John 12:20-26
THURSDAY | Ps. 36; Job 28:1-28; Acts 16:25-40; John 12:27-36
FRIDAY | Ps. 32; Esther 1:1-19; Acts 17:1-15; John 12:36-43
SATURDAY | Ps. 56; Esther 2:5-23; Acts 17:16-34; John 12:44-50

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love; accord-
ing to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me
thoroughly from my iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. You desire
truth in the inward being; therefore teach me wisdom in my secret
heart. Purify me from my sins, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I
shall be whiter than snow. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put
a new and right spirit within me. In the name of Jesus I pray. Amen.



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