

PRAISE THE LORD! SING HALLELUJAH! - (G) 146; all 4
Praise the Lord! Sing hallelujah! Come, our great Redeemer praise.
I will sing the glorious praises of my God through all my days.
Put no confidence in princes, nor on human help depend.
They shall die, to dust returning; all their thoughts and plans shall end.

Happy is the one who chooses Jacob's God to be his aid.
They are blest whose hope of blessing on the Lord their God is stayed.
Heaven and earth the Lord created, seas and all that they contain.
He deliverers from oppression; righteousness He will maintain.

Food He daily gives the hungry, sets the mourning prisoner free,
raises those bowed down with anguish, makes the sightless eyes to see.
God our Savior loves the righteous, and the stranger He befriends,
helps the orphan and the widow, judgment on the wicked sends.

Praise the Lord! Sing Hallelujah! Come, our great Redeemer praise.
I will sing the glorious praises of my God through all my days.
Over all God reigns forever; through all ages He is King.
Unto Him, your God, O Zion, joyful hallelujahs sing.

Text: Psalm 146 Tune: Lowell Mason, 1839 UBP Church CCLI License #133103

EVIDENCE

All throughout my history, Your faithfulness has walked beside me.
The winter storms made way for spring.
In ev'ry season, from where I'm standing

Chorus: I see the evidence of Your goodness
all over my life, all over my life.
I see Your promises in fulfillment all over my life, all over my life.

Help me remember when I'm weak, fear may come but fear will leave.
You lead my heart to victory.
You are my strength and You always will be. **Chorus**

See the cross, the empty grave; the evidence is endless.
All my sin rolled away because of You, oh, Jesus. **Repeat**
Oh, **Chorus 2x**

Why should I fear? The evidence is here. **Repeat**

Words and Music by Josh Baldwin, Ed Cash and Ethan Hulse. CCLI Song #7147432 © Capitol CMG Paragon | We the Kingdom Music | Be Essential Songs | EGH Music Publishing | Bethel Music Publishing. Church CCLI License #133103

YET NOT I BUT THROUGH CHRIST IN ME

What gift of grace is Jesus, my Redeemer.
There is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom,
my steadfast love, my deep and 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 Saviour, He will stay.
I labour 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.
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me. Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Words and Music by Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, and Michael Farren. CCLI Song #7121852. © 2018 CityAlight Music | Farren Love and War Publishing | Integrity's Alleluia! Music. Church CCLI License #133103

ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOR LEADS ME - (B) 460, all 3

All the way my Savior leads me; what have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who thru life has been my guide?
Heav'n-ly peace, divinest comfort, here by faith in Him to dwell!
for I know what-e'er befall me, Jesus do-eth all things well;
for I know what-e'er befall me, Jesus do-eth all things well.

All the way my savior leads me; cheers each winding path I tread,
gives me grace for ev'ry trial, feeds me with the living bread:
tho my weary steps may falter, and my soul a-thirst may be,
gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! A spring of joy I see;
gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! A spring of joy I see.

All the way my savior leads me; oh, the fullness of his love!
Perfect rest to me is promised in my Father's house above:
when my spirit, cloth'd immortal, wings its flight to realms of day,

this my song thru endless ages: Jesus led me all the way;
this my song thru endless ages: Jesus led me all the way.

Text: Fanny J. Crosby Music: Robert Lowry. Church CCLI License #133103

COME BEHOLD THE WONDROUS MYSTERY

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry, in the dawning of the King.
He, the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come.
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry, He, the perfect Son of Man
in His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man.
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry, Christ, the Lord upon the tree.
In the stead of ruined sinners, hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold.
Bringing many sons to Glory, grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry, slain by death, the God of life.
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord. He is alive.
What a foretaste of deliv'rance, how unwavering our hope.
Christ, in power, resurrected, as will we be when He comes.
Come behold the wondrous myst'ry, slain by death, the God of life.
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord. He is alive.

Words and Music by Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, and Michael Bleecker. © 2013 The Village Church, McKinney Music, Inc.,
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O PRAISE THE NAME (Anastasis)

I cast my mind to Calvary where Jesus bled and died for me.
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet. My Saviour on that cursed tree.
His body bound and drenched in tears, they laid Him down in Joseph's tomb.
The entrance sealed by heavy stone. Messiah still and all alone.

Chorus: O praise the name of the Lord our God.
O praise His name forever more.
For endless days we will sing Your praise. Oh Lord, oh Lord our God.

Then on the third at break of dawn, the Son of heaven rose again.
O trampled death, where is your sting?
The angels roar for Christ the King. **Chorus**

He shall return in robes of white, the blazing Son shall pierce the night.
And I will rise among the saints, my gaze transfixed on Jesus' face.
Chorus 2x

Oh Lord, oh Lord our God. Oh Lord, oh Lord our God.

Words and Music by Marty Sampson, Benjamin Hastings, and Dean Ussher. © 2015 Hillsong Music Publishing.
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Welcome to Our Morning Worship Service *Sunday, May 15th, 2022* *10:00 AM*

WE GATHER TO WORSHIP

Prelude

Welcome & Announcements

Call to Worship

Opening Prayer

*Opening Song of Praise

"Praise the Lord! Sing Hallelujah!" (G) 146; all 4

*God's Greeting/We Greet One Another

*Song of Praise and Adoration

"Evidence"

(Children may come forward for Little Lambs and Children in Worship)

Children's Message

Offering: C.A.R.E.

Pastoral Prayer

*Song of Preparation

"Yet Not I but Through Christ in Me"

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

Text: 1 Kings 17:8-24 (pp. 351-352)

Sermon: **"Now I Know"**

Prayer of Application

*Song of Application

"All the Way My Savior Leads Me" (B) 460; all 3

WE CELEBRATE THE LORD'S SUPPER

The Bread

Song: *"Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery"*

The Cup

Song: *"O Praise the Name"*

Prayer

WE LEAVE TO SERVE

*Benediction

*Doxology

"To God be the Glory" (G) 632

*Postlude

Preaching: Pastor Dave Vander Meulen

Organ: Kevin Tazelaar **Piano:** Florene Hilarides

***Please stand if able (G) denotes gray hymnal in pew racks
(B) blue songbooks under pews**