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# Hallelujah For the Cross

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## GATHERING SONG

*(all, standing)*

My hope is in the Lord who gave Himself for me,  
And paid the price of all my sin at Calvary.  
*For me He died, for me He lives,  
And everlasting life and light He freely gives!*

No merit of my own His anger to suppress,  
My only hope is found in Jesus' righteousness.  
*For me He died, for me He lives,  
And everlasting life and light He freely gives!*

And now for me He stands before the Father's throne,  
He shows His wounded hands, and names me as His own.  
*For me He died, for me He lives,  
And everlasting life and light He freely gives!*

*(please be seated)*

## WELCOME

Taylor Park, Executive Pastor

## GOD AT WORK

Ross and Sara, West Asia

## PASTORAL PRAYER

## CALL TO WORSHIP

Colossians 2:13-14

## SONG OF WORSHIP

*(all, standing)*

*Hallelujah thank You, Jesus! I was a prisoner, now I'm not.  
With Your blood You bought my freedom  
Hallelujah for the cross! (repeat chorus)*

I would be hopeless without Your goodness.  
I would be desperate without Your love.  
Slave to the darkness, if it wasn't for the cross.

You have won me with Your kindness,  
Chased me down when I was lost.  
Where would I be, if it wasn't for the cross?

*Hallelujah thank You, Jesus! I was a prisoner, now I'm not.  
With Your blood You bought my freedom,  
Hallelujah for the cross!*

All my shame was met with mercy,  
Now Your mercy will be my song.  
And O the glory, O the power of the cross!

*Hallelujah thank You, Jesus! I was a prisoner, now I'm not.  
With Your blood You bought my freedom,  
Hallelujah for the cross!*

By Your stripes I'm healed, by Your death I live  
The power of sin overcome.  
It is finished, it is done. *(repeat)*

*Hallelujah thank You, Jesus! I was a prisoner, now I'm not.  
With Your blood You bought my freedom,  
Hallelujah for the cross! (repeat)*

## WORDS OF MERCY *(unison reading)*

*(all, standing)*

Titus 3:3-7

For we ourselves were once foolish, disobedient, led astray, slaves to various passions and pleasures, passing our days in malice and envy, hated by others and hating one another. But when the goodness and lovingkindness of God our Savior appeared, He saved us, not because of works done by us in righteousness, but according to His own mercy, by the washing of regeneration and renewal of the Holy Spirit, whom He poured out on us richly through Jesus Christ our Savior, so that being justified by His grace we might become heirs according to the hope of eternal life.

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?  
Omniscient, all knowing—He counts not their sum.

Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore:  
Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

*Praise the Lord, His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn;  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.*

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?  
What Father so tender is calling us home?

He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor:  
Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

*Praise the Lord, His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn;  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.*

What riches of kindness He lavished on us;  
Christ's blood was the payment, His life was the cost.

We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford:  
Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

*Praise the Lord, His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn;  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. (repeat chorus)*

## PRAYER

*(please be seated)*

## CHORAL MEDITATION

Alas, and did my Savior bleed, and did my Sovereign die?  
Would He devote that sacred head for sinners such as I?

Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity, grace unknown, and love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide, and shut His glories in,  
When Christ the mighty Maker died for man the creature's sin.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe;  
Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'tis all that I can do.

## COMMUNION

### SONGS OF RESPONSE

*(all, standing)*

Here is love, vast as the ocean, lovingkindness as the flood,  
When the Prince of Life, our Ransom,  
Shed for us His precious blood.

Who His love will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise?  
He can never be forgotten, throughout heav'n's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide;  
Through the floodgates of God's mercy  
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.

Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above,  
And heav'n's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love.

Let me, all Thy love accepting, love Thee ever all my days;  
Let me seek Thy kingdom only  
And my life be to Thy praise.

Thou alone shalt be my glory, nothing in the world I see.  
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me, Thou Thyself hast set me free.

*Hallelujah thank You, Jesus! I was a prisoner, now I'm not.  
With Your blood You bought my freedom,  
Hallelujah for the cross!*

All my shame was met with mercy,  
Now Your mercy will be my song  
And O the glory, O the power of the cross.

*Hallelujah thank You, Jesus! I was a prisoner, now I'm not.  
With Your blood You bought my freedom,  
Hallelujah for the cross!*

I cast my mind to Calvary where Jesus bled and died for me.  
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet, my Savior 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.  
*O, praise the Name of the Lord our God. O, praise His Name forevermore.  
For endless days we will sing Your praise, O Lord, O 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!  
*O, praise the Name of the Lord our God. O, praise His Name forevermore.  
For endless days we will sing Your praise, O Lord, O Lord our God!*  
He shall return in robes of white; the blazing sun shall pierce the night.  
And I will rise among the saints, my gaze transfixed on Jesus' face! *(repeat chorus twice)*  
*(please be seated)*

## MEDITATION

## SERMON

Jason S.

### "A Psalm for Mission"

#### Psalm 67

## SONG OF RESPONSE

*(all, standing)*

*O, praise the Name of the Lord our God.  
O, praise His Name forevermore.  
For endless days we will sing Your praise,  
O Lord, O Lord our God. (repeat)*

## BENEDICTION

**Worship Leaders:** The *Worship Choir*; Leesa Wilkinson, organ; Jamie Scholik, piano; Lori Ingram, flute/penny whistle; Caleb Park, Worship Leader; Shekinah Toebe, electric guitar; Brandon Herrington, bass guitar; Randy Fowler, drums; Heather Johnson, vocalist; Eric Fuhrman, vocalist; JemmiLou Rushing, vocal soloist; Timothy Marsh, vocal soloist; Ron Man, Pastor of Worship/Missionary in Residence

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