

WORSHIP RESOURCE

September 3, 2023 | 14th Sunday after Pentecost

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

Words by Matthew Bridges, 1851 / Music by George J. Elvey, 1868

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne;
Hark how the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul and sing of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hand and side;
Rich wounds yet visible above, in beauty glorified;
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight;
But downward bends his watchful eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of life; who triumphed o'er the grave;
Who rose victorious to the strife for those he came to save;
His glories now we sing; who died and rose on high.
Who died eternal life to bring and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of heav'n; one with the Father known;
One with the Spirit through him giv'n from yonder glorious throne.
To thee be endless praise, for thou for us hast died;
Be thou, O Lord through endless days adored and magnified.

THIS IS OUR GOD

*Words and Music by Phil Wickham, Steven Furtick,
Brandon Lake, and Pat Barrett, 2023*

Remember those walls that we called sin and shame?
They were like prisons that we couldn't escape.
But He came and He died and He rose; those walls are rubble now.

Remember those giants we called death and grave?
They were like mountains that stood in our way.
But He came and He died and He rose; those giants are dead now.

*This is our God, this is who He is: He loves us. This is our God,
this is what He does, He saves us. He bore the cross, beat the grave.
Let heaven and earth proclaim this is our God, King Jesus.*

Remember that fear that took our breath away? Faith so weak that
we could barely pray? But He heard every word, every whisper.
Now those altars in the wilderness tell the story of His faithfulness.
Never once did He fail, and He never will.

Who pulled me out of that pit? He did, He did. Who paid for all of our
sin? Nobody but Jesus. Who rescued me from that grave? Yahweh,
Yahweh. Who gets the glory and praise? Nobody but Jesus.

BUILD MY LIFE

*Words and Music by Brett Younker, Karl Martin, Kirby Kaple,
Matt Redman, and Pat Barrett, 2016*

Worthy of every song we could ever sing.

Worthy of all the praise we could ever bring.
Worthy of every breath we could ever breathe, we live for You.
Jesus the name above every other name.
Jesus the only one who could ever save.
Worthy of every breath we could ever breathe, we live for You.

*Holy, there is no one like You, there is none beside You.
Open up my eyes in wonder and show me who You are and fill me
with Your heart and lead me in Your love to those around me.*

I will build my life upon Your love; it is a firm foundation.
I will put my trust in You alone, and I will not be shaken.

KING OF KINGS

*Words and Music by Brooke Ligertwood, Scott Ligertwood,
and Jason Ingram, 2019*

In the darkness we were waiting, without hope, without light,
till from heaven You came running. There was mercy in Your eyes.
To fulfill the law and prophets, to a virgin came the Word
from a throne of endless of glory to a cradle in the dirt.

*Praise the Father, praise the Son, praise the Spirit, three in one.
God of glory, majesty, praise forever to the King of kings.*

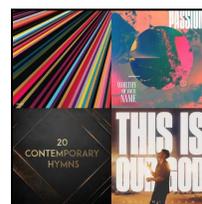
To reveal the kingdom coming and to reconcile the lost,
to redeem the whole creation You did not despise the cross.
For even in Your suffering, You saw to the other side. Knowing this
was our salvation, Jesus, for our sake You died.

And the morning that You rose all of heaven held its breath
till that stone was moved for good, for the Lamb had conquered death.
And the dead rose from their tombs, and the angel stood in awe, for
the souls of all who'd come to the Father are restored.

And the Church of Christ was born, then the Spirit lit the flame.
Now this Gospel truth of old shall not kneel, shall not faint. By His
blood and in His Name, in His freedom I am free, for the love of
Jesus Christ, Who has resurrected me.

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 150; 1 Kings 8:22-40; 1 Timothy 4:7-16; John 8:47-59
MONDAY | Ps. 9; 2 Chronicles 6:32-7:7; James 2:1-13; Mark 14:53-65
TUESDAY | Ps. 12; 1 Kings 8:65-9:9; James 2:14-26; Mark 14:66-72
WEDNESDAY | Ps. 96; 1 Kings 9:24-10:13; James 3:1-12; Mark 15:1-11
THURSDAY | Ps. 26; 1 Kings 11:1-13; James 3:13-4:12; Mark 15:12-21
FRIDAY | Ps. 40; 1 Kings 11:26-43; James 4:13-5:6; Mark 15:22-32
SATURDAY | Ps. 149; 1 Kings 12:1-20; James 5:7-20; Mark 15:33-39



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PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Holy God,
we confess that our love for you and for others
has not always been genuine.
We have not held fast to what is good,
and we have lagged in affection for our brothers and sisters.
We have not been patient in suffering,
nor have we persevered in prayer.
We have repaid evil for evil
and have failed to live peaceably with all.
Forgive us our sin, and help us to trust
in the power of your everlasting goodness;
through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.