

My Jesus, I Love Thee

My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;
for thee all the follies of sin I resign;
my gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou;
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love thee because thou has first loved me
and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow;
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Words and Music: William R. Featherstone; Adoniram J. Gordon | CCLI # 577587

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall.
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all.

Oh, that with all the sacred throng we at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song and crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting song and crown him Lord of all!

Words and Music: Edward Perronet; John Rippon; Oliver Holden | CCLI # 577587

Thank You Lord

I come before You today, and there's just one thing that I want to say;
thank You, Lord, thank You, Lord;

For all You've given to me, for all the blessings that I cannot see;
thank You, Lord, thank You, Lord;

With a grateful heart, with a song of praise,
with an outstretched arm, I will bless Your Name.

Thank You, Lord, I just want to thank You, Lord;

Thank You Lord, I just want to thank You, Lord;

Thank You, Lord.

For all You've done in my life, You took my darkness and gave me Your light;
thank You, Lord, thank You, Lord:

You took my sin and my shame, You took my sickness and healed all my pain;
thank You, Lord, thank You, Lord;

With a grateful heart, with a song of praise,
with an outstretched arm, I will bless Your Name.

Thank You, Lord, I just want to thank You, Lord;

Thank You Lord, I just want to thank You, Lord;

Thank You, Lord.

Words and Music: Paul Baloche and Don Moen | Copyright 2004 Integrity's Hosana! Music | CCLI # 577587

PRAYERS OF FAITH SURROUND GOD'S PEOPLE

FROM YOUR COUNCIL AND STAFF

Please join us at 6pm today for The Browns concert! A freewill offering for Love INC will be received. The concert will not be broadcast on TV or online.

Next Sunday morning we'll celebrate the Lord's Supper. We'll also hear Colby Eppinga's profession of faith (morning) as well as Olivia Engbers and Carson Smith's professions of faith (evening).

Trinity Christian Reformed Church

June 23, 2024



Worship in the Park

"This is the day that the LORD has made;
let us rejoice and be glad in it."

Psalm 118:24

Trinity Christian Reformed Church

Outdoor Worship Service

Welcome and Call to Worship

“This is My Father’s World” “Beautiful Savior”

All the works of the Lord: **Bless the Lord.**
Angels and all heavenly hosts, sun moon, and stars,
rain and dew, wind and cloud:
fire and ice, summer and winter,
night and day, light and darkness: **Bless the Lord.**
Mountains and hills, all that grows in the ground:
rivers and seas, all that has life in the water:
birds of the air, wild beasts, and tame animals: **Bless the Lord.**
People on earth, you servants of the Lord:

Bless the Lord, oh my soul.

Give thanks to the Lord for he is good,
for his mercy endures forever.

“Ten Thousand Reasons”

God’s Greeting/ Mutual Greeting

“How Great Thou Art”

(Please be seated.)

Lord’s Supper Preparation

“My Jesus, I Love Thee”

Prayers of God’s People

Scripture: 2 Samuel 6:1-8

Message: “Power in the Name”

“All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name”

Blessing

“Thank You, Lord”

The Connect Team invites you to a light lunch after the service.
If you need a gluten free option, be sure to ask the servers at the table!

Your offerings for INSPIRATION HILLS
can be placed in the boxes located on the food tables.

This Is My Father’s World

This is my Father’s world, and to my listening ears
all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.
This is my Father’s world; I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; his hand the wonders wrought.
This is my Father’s world; the birds their carols raise;
the morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker’s praise.
This is my Father’s world; he shines in all that’s fair.
In the rustling grass I hear him pass; he speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father’s world; oh, let me not forget
that, though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father’s world; why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King, let the heavens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad.

Words: Maltbie D. Babcock | Music: Franklin L. Sheppard
CCLI # 577587

Beautiful Savior

Beautiful Savior! King of creation!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Truly I’d love thee, truly I’d serve thee,
Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
Fair are the meadows, fair are the woodlands,
robed in flowers of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer;
he makes our sorrowing spirit sing.
Fair is the sunshine, fair is the moonlight,
bright the sparkling stars on high;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
than all the angels in the sky.

Beautiful Savior! Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
now and forevermore be thine!

Words and Music: Gesangbuch Munster; Joseph A. Seiss; Schleissche Volkslieder
CCLI # 577587

Ten Thousand Reasons

REFRAIN:

*Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul; worship his holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul, I’ll worship your holy name.*

The sun comes up, it’s a new day dawning;
it’s time to sing your song again.
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me,
let me singing when the evening comes. REFRAIN

You’re rich in love, and you’re slow to anger.
Your name is great, and your heart is kind.
For all your goodness, I will keep on singing—
ten thousand reasons for my heart to find. REFRAIN

And on that day when my strength is failing,
the end draws near, and my time has come;
still, my soul will sing your praise unending—
ten thousand years and then forevermore! REFRAIN

Words and Music: Jonas Myrin, Matt Redman | Copyright 2011 Shout! Publishing | CCLI #577587

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed;

REFRAIN

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
how great thou art, how great thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; REFRAIN

But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin; REFRAIN

When Christ shall come, with shouts of acclamation,
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, “My God, how great thou art!” REFRAIN

Words and Music: Stuart K. Hine | Hope Publishing Company | Copyright 1949 | CCLI # 577587