

The Call to Worship

The Song

Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

Let us love and sing and wonder, let us praise the Savior's name, He has hushed the law's loud thunder, He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame, *He has washed us with His blood (3x)* He has brought us nigh to God.

Let us love the Lord Who bought us, pitied us when enemies. Called us by His grace and taught us, gave us ears and gave us eyes. *He has washed us with His blood (3x)* He presents our souls to God.

Let us sing though fierce temptation threatens hard to bear us down, for the Lord, our strong salvation, holds in view the conqueror's crown. *He who washed us with His blood (3x)* soon will bring us home to God.

Let us wonder grace and justice join and point to mercy's store. When through grace in Christ our trust is, justice smiles and asks no more. *He who washed us with His blood (3x)* has secured our way to God.

Let us praise and join the chorus of the saints enthroned on high. Here they trusted Him before us, now their praises fill the sky. *Thou hast washed us with Thy blood, (3x)* Thou art worthy Lamb of God.

Words by John Newton, music by Laura Taylor © 2001 Laura Taylor Music CCLI 600485

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith Westminster Larger Catechism #55-56

Leader: How does Christ make intercession?

Leader and People: Christ makes intercession, by his appearing in our nature continually before the Father in heaven, in the merit of his obedience and sacrifice on earth, declaring his will to have it applied to all believers; answering all accusations against them, and procuring for them quiet of conscience, notwithstanding daily failings, access with boldness to the throne of grace, and acceptance of their persons and services.

Leader: How is Christ to be exalted in his coming again to judge the world?

Leader and People: Christ is to be exalted in his coming again to judge the world, in that he, who was unjustly judged and condemned by wicked men, shall come again at the last day in great power, and in the full manifestation of his own glory, and of his Father's, with all his holy angels, with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trumpet of God, to judge the world in righteousness.

The Song

For All the Saints

For all the saints, who from their labors rest, to Thee by faith before the world confessed, thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blessed. Alleluia, Allelu...

Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might; Thou, Lord, their captain in the well fought fight; Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia, Allelu...

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold, fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, and win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia, Allelu...

The golden evening brightens in the west; soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest; sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed. Alleluia, Allelu...

But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day; the saints triumphant rise in bright array; the King of glory passes on his way, Alleluia, Allelu...

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Words William Walsham How, music by Christopher Miner © 1997 Christopher Miner Music

The Scripture Reading

Acts 11

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