

#1 - Adoration:

Praises to the Saviour give,
He who died that we might live,
For His love, so great, so free,
Praise His Name eternally.

When our hearts were steeped in sin,
Vile and wretched were within,
Jesus left the throne above,
Came to show the Father's love.

Oh how wondrous was His grace!
He who took the sinner's place,
Jesus offered "Lo, I come,"
All to bear the sinner home.

Jesus died on Calv'ry's tree,
There to set the sinner free,
All who on His Name believe,
Everlasting life receive.

What a debt to Him we owe!
Gladly may our praises flow,
Let our cheerful voices raise,
Loud thanksgivings, songs of praise.

Praise the Father and the Son,
That redemption's work is done,
Magnify that precious Name,
Christ, the Lamb of God, who came.

Worthy is the Lamb once slain,
Praise and magnify His Name,
Laud and honour may we bring,
To our Saviour, Priest and King.

Glory unto Jesus be,
He who died to set us free,
Let us worship and adore,
Praise His Name forevermore.
—Lois Beckwith

#2 - Now Dear Lord as we Pray - SONG

Now, dear Lord, as we pray,
take our hearts and minds far away
from the press of the world all around
to your throne where grace does abound.
May our lives be transformed by Your love,
may our souls be refreshed from above.
At this moment, let people everywhere
join us now as we come to You in prayer.

#3 - Confession:

Approach, My Soul, the Mercy Seat
Approach, my soul, the mercy seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before his feet,
For none can perish there.

Thy promise is my only plea;
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to thee,
And such, O Lord am I.

Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without and fears within,
I come to thee for rest.

Be thou my shield and hiding place,
That, sheltered near thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him thou hast died.

O wondrous love! To bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead thy gracious name.

Poor tempest-tossed soul, be still;
My promised grace receive;
I'll work in thee both power and will;
Thou shalt in me believe.

John Newton 1779; DALEHURST C.M. Arthur Cottman, 1874
A Selection of Hymns for Public Worship, William Gadsby, #388

#4 - I Lay My Sins on Jesus - 298 - SONG

I lay my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load,
From the accursed load.

I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious
Till not a stain remains,
Till not a stain remains.

I lay my wants on Jesus,
All fullness dwells in Him;
He healeth my diseases
He doth my soul redeem,

He doth my soul redeem

I long to be with Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus
The Father's holy child,
The Father's holy child.

I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heav'nly throng,
To sing with them His praises,
And learn the angels' song.
And learn the angels' song.

#5 - Let all things now living - 560

Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving
To God the Creator triumphantly raise,
Who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us,
Who guideth us on to the end of our days.
His banners are o'er us,
His light goes before us,
A pillar of fire shining forth in the night,
'Til shadows have vanished and darkness is banished,
as forward we travel from light into light.

His law He enforces: the stars in their courses,
The sun in His orbit, obediently shine;
The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains,
The deeps of the ocean proclaim Him divine,
We too should be voicing our love and rejoicing,
With glad adoration a song let us raise,
'Til all things now living unite in thanksgiving
To God in the highest, hosanna and praise.

#6 - Hear our Prayer O Lord - 684

Hear Our Prayer, O Lord,
Hear our prayer, O Lord;
Incline Thine ear to us,
And grant us Thy peace.
Amen.