

MORNING WORSHIP

September 6, 2026

Prelude *Be Thou My Vision*, 446; *How Firm a Foundation*, 243;
My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less, 459

Announcements

Apostolic Greeting

Call to Worship

Gloria Patri (572)

Glory be to the Father,
and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning,
is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen, amen.

Invocation—Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:
For thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, forever. Amen.

Psalm 145 D God, My King, Thy Might Confessing

Offering *When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*, 38

Doxology (570)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
praise Him, all creatures here below: alleluia, alleluia!
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost: alleluia (repeat)

Pastoral Prayer

Hymn 218 Mighty God, While Angels Bless You

Scripture Reading **Philippians 2:5-6** (pages 980-981)

Sermon **"In the Form of God"**

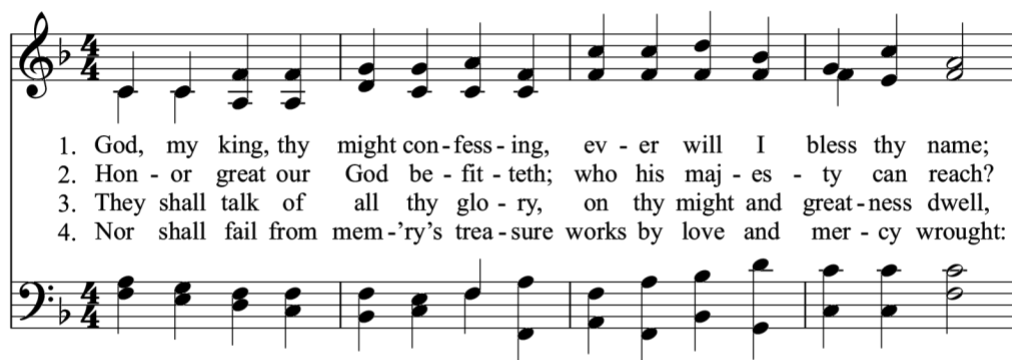
Hymn 343 What Wondrous Love Is This

Benediction

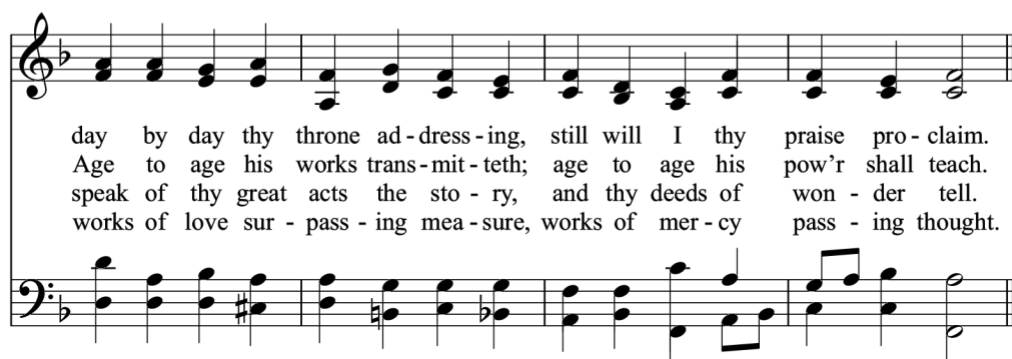
Postlude *O Worship the King*, 219

Hymn selections are taken from *Trinity Psalter Hymnal and Used by Permission*. (CCLL #2787741)

145D God, My King, Thy Might Confessing



1. God, my king, thy might con-fess-ing, ev - er will I bless thy name;
 2. Hon - or great our God be - fit - teth; who his maj - es - ty can reach?
 3. They shall talk of all thy glo - ry, on thy might and great-ness dwell,
 4. Nor shall fail from mem-'ry's trea - sure works by love and mer - cy wrought:



day by day thy throne ad-dress-ing, still will I thy praise pro-claim.
 Age to age his works trans-mit-teth; age to age his pow'r shall teach.
 speak of thy great acts the sto - ry, and thy deeds of won - der tell.
 works of love sur - pass - ing mea-sure, works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.

5. Full of kindness and compassion,
 slow to anger, vast in love,
 God is good to all creation;
 all his works his goodness prove.

6. All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee,
 thee shall all thy saints adore.
 King supreme shall they confess thee,
 and proclaim thy sovereign pow'r.

Paraphrase
 Richard Mant, 1824; alt.

STUTTGART 8.7.8.7.
Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715
 Adapted by Henry J. Gauntlett, 1861

218 Mighty God, While Angels Bless You

Unison

1. Might - y God, while an - gels bless you, may a mor - tal sing your name?
 2. Lord of ev - 'ry land and na - tion, an - cient of e - ter - nal days,
 3. For the gran - deur of your na - ture, grand be - yond a ser - aph's thought,
 4. But your rich, your free re - demp - tion, dark through bright - ness all a - long,

Lord of men as well as an - gels, you are ev - 'ry crea - ture's theme.
 sound - ed through the wide cre - a - tion be your just and law - ful praise.
 for cre - a - ted works of pow - er, works with skill and kind - ness wrought.
 thought is poor, and poor ex - pres - sion, who dare sing that won - drous song?

Harmony

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

5. Brightness of the Father's glory,
 shall your praise unuttered lie?
 Fly, my tongue, such guilty silence,
 sing the Lord who came to die.
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen.

6. From the highest throne in glory,
 to the cross of deepest woe,
 all to ransom guilty captives,
 flow my praise, forever flow.
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen.

What Wondrous Love Is This

343

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, what
 2. When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, when
 3. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, to
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and

won - drous love is this, O my soul! What won - drous love is
 I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down; when I was sink - ing
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing; to God and to the
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm

this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread - ful curse for my
 down be - neath God's righ - teous frown, Christ laid a - side his crown for my
 Lamb, who is the great I AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will
 free, I'll sing and joy - ful be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing

soul, for my soul, to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!
 soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul!
 sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing!
 on, I'll sing on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on!

American folk hymn

WONDROUS LOVE 12.9.6.6.12.9.
 William Walker, *The Southern Harmony*, 1835