

MORNING WORSHIP 11:00 am

July 13, 2025

Prelude *Be Thou My Vision*, 446; *Speak, O Lord*, 172; *Be Still, My Soul*, 532

Announcements

Apostolic Greeting

Call to Worship

Gloria Patri (572)

Invocation—Lord's Prayer (*debt, debtors*)

Hymn 219 **O Worship the King**

Offering *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*, 336

Doxology (570)

Psalm 113A **Hallelujah! Raise, O Raise**

Scripture Reading **Deuteronomy 4:32-40** (*page 149*)

Sermon **"There is No One Like Our God"**

Hymn 263 **O Savior, Precious Savior**

The Lord's Supper

Hymn 379 **Come, Christians, Join to Sing**

Deacon's Offering

Benediction

Doxology: Psalm 72:17-19

His name forever shall endure;
last like the sun it shall:
men shall be blessed in him, and blessed
all nations shall him call.

Now blessed be the Lord our God,
the God of Israel,
For he alone does wondrous works,
in glory that excel.

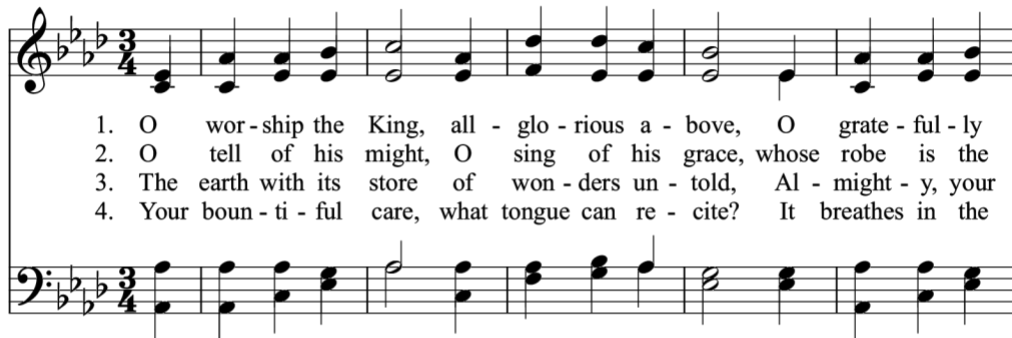
And blessed be his glorious name
to all eternity;
the whole earth let his glory fill.
Amen, so let it be.

Postlude *Praise to the Lord, the Almighty*, 216

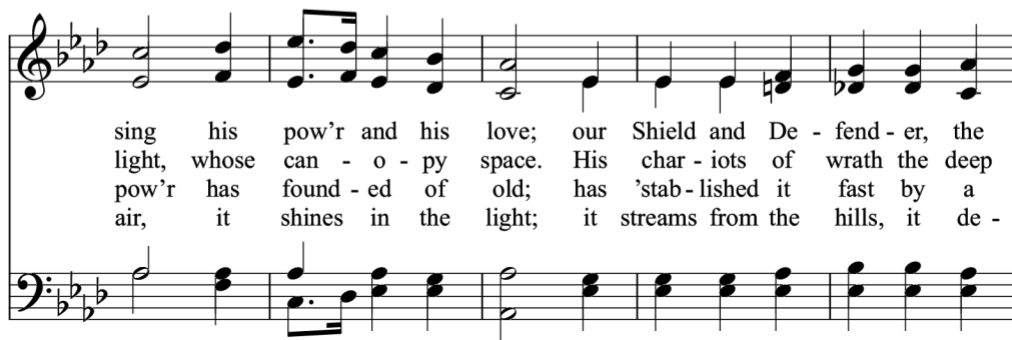
Hymn selections are taken from *Trinity Psalter Hymnal and Used by Permission*. (CCLL #2787741)

O Worship the King

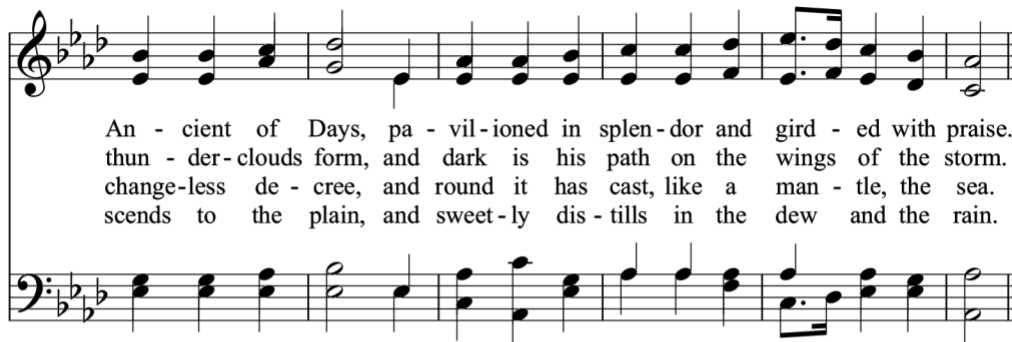
219



1. O wor-ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly
 2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, whose robe is the
 3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - might - y, your
 4. Your boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the



sing his pow'r and his love; our Shield and De - fend - er, the
 light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep
 pow'r has found - ed of old; has 'stab - lished it fast by a
 air, it shines in the light; it streams from the hills, it de -



An - cient of Days, pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
 thun - der - clouds form, and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 change-less de - cree, and round it has cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 scends to the plain, and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.

5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
 in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;
 your mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
 our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

6. O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
 While angels delight to hymn you above,
 the humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
 with true adoration shall lip to your praise.

Based on Psalm 104
 Robert Grant, 1833
 Mod.

LYONS 10.10.11.11.
 Michael Haydn, 1737–1806
 Arr. in William Gardiner, *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

Hallelujah! Raise, O Raise

113A

1. ¹Hal - le - lu - jah! Raise, O raise to the LORD our song of praise!
 2. ²From this time and ev - er - more bless the name of God the LORD.
 3. ⁴Far a - bove the na - tions high, glo - rious far a - bove the sky,
 4. ⁷From the dust he lifts the low, from the ash heap takes the poor,
 5. ⁹He gives bar - ren wom - en sons, bless - ing them with hap - py homes

Praise, O ser - vants of the LORD, praise the name of God the LORD.
³From the sun - rise to its rest, may the name of God be blest.
 • ⁵who is like the LORD on high, ⁶gaz - ing down on earth and sky?
⁸makes them with the princ - es stand, with the princ - es of the land.
 filled with joy - ful moth - er - hood. Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the LORD!

O Savior, Precious Savior

1. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior, whom yet un - seen we love,
 2. O bring - er of sal - va - tion, who won - drous - ly has wrought,
 3. In you all full - ness dwell - ing, all grace and pow'r out - pours:
 4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion of this our song a - bove

O name of might and fa - vor, all oth - er names a - bove;
 your - self the rev - e - la - tion of love be - yond our thought;
 the glo - ry all - ex - cel - ling, O Son of God, is yours;
 in end - less ad - o - ra - tion and ev - er - last - ing love;

we wor - ship you, we bless you, to you a - lone we sing;
 we wor - ship you, we bless you, to you a - lone we sing;
 we wor - ship you, we bless you, to you a - lone we sing;
 then shall we praise and bless you where per - fect prais - es ring,

we praise you, and con - fess you our ho - ly Lord and King.
 we praise you, and con - fess you our gra - cious Lord and King.
 we praise you, and con - fess you our glo - rious Lord and King.
 and ev - er - more con - fess you our Sav - ior and our King.

Frances R. Havergal, 1870
 Alt. 1990; mod.

MEIRIONYDD 7.6.7.6.D.
 William Freeman Lloyd, 1840

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

1. Come, Chris - tians, join to sing *Al - le - lu - ia!* *A - men!*
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high, *Al - le - lu - ia!* *A - men!*
 3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, *Al - le - lu - ia!* *A - men!*

loud praise to Christ our King; *Al - le - lu - ia!* *A - men!*
 let prais - es fill the sky; *Al - le - lu - ia!* *A - men!*
 life shall not end the strain; *Al - le - lu - ia!* *A - men!*

let all, with heart and voice, be - fore his throne re - joice;
 he is our Guide and Friend; to us he'll con - de - scend;
 on heav - en's bliss - ful shore, his good - ness we'll a - dore,

praise is his gra - cious choice. *Al - le - lu - ia!* *A - men!*
 his love shall nev - er end. *Al - le - lu - ia!* *A - men!*
 sing - ing for - ev - er - more, *"Al - le - lu - ia!"* *A - men!"*