

MORNING WORSHIP

September 20, 2026

Prelude *I Will Sing of My Redeemer; Jesus, Name Above All Names; Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee, 491; Knowing You, Jesus*

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 22 B All You That Fear Jehovah's Name

Offering *My Jesus, I Love Thee, 496*

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 352 Man of Sorrows! What a Name

Scripture Reading **Philippians 2:8** (*page 981*)

Sermon "He Humbled Himself"

Hymn 351 How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Benediction

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

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

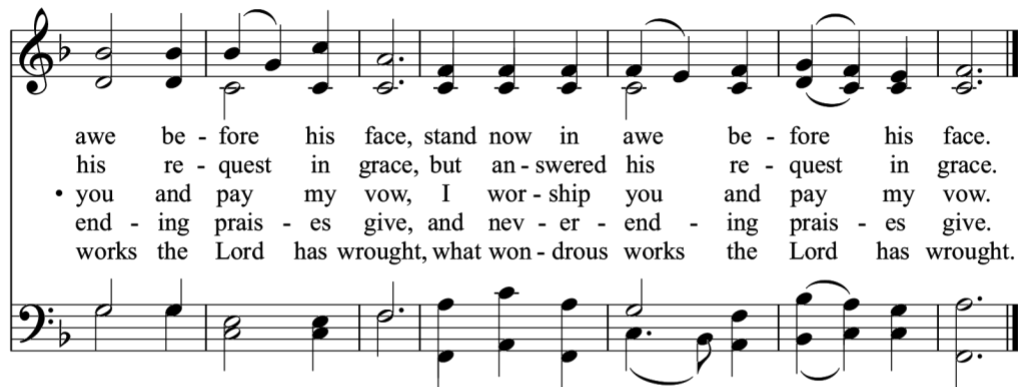
22B All You That Fear Jehovah's Name



1. All you that fear Je - ho - vah's name, his glo - ry tell, his
 2. The suf - f'ring One he has not spurned, who un - to him for
 3. O Lord, your good - ness makes me raise a - mid your peo - ple
 4. For all the meek you will pro - vide, they shall be fed and
 5. The Lord's un - fail - ing righ - teous - ness all gen - er - a - tions



praise pro - claim; you chil - dren of his cho - sen race, stand now in
 help has turned; from him he has not hid his face, but an - swered
 • songs of praise; be - fore all them that fear you, now I wor - ship
 sat - is - fied; all they that seek the Lord shall live and nev - er -
 shall con - fess; from age to age shall men be taught what won - drous



awe be - fore his face, stand now in awe be - fore his face.
 his re - quest in grace, but an - swered his re - quest in grace.
 • you and pay my vow, I wor - ship you and pay my vow.
 end - ing prais - es give, and nev - er - end - ing prais - es give.
 works the Lord has wrought, what won - drous works the Lord has wrought.

Man of Sorrows! What a Name

352

1. Man of sor - rows! what a name for the Son of God, who came
 2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, in my place con - demned he stood,
 3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less, we; spot - less Lamb of God was he;
 4. Lift - ed up was he to die, "It is fin - ished!" was his cry;
 5. When he comes, our glo - rious King, all his ran - somed home to bring,

ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
 sealed my par - don with his blood: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
 • full a - tone - ment! can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
 now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
 then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!

Philip P. Bliss, 1875

HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOR 7.7.7.8.
 Philip P. Bliss, 1875

351

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Unison



1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all mea -
 2. Be - hold the man up - on a cross, my sin up - on his shoul -
 3. I will not boast in an - y - thing, no gifts, no pow'r, no wis -

sure, that he should give his on - ly Son to
 ders; a - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call
 dom; but I will boast in Je - sus Christ, his

make a wretch his trea - sure. How great the pain of sear-ing
 out a - mong the scof - fers. It was my sin that held him
 death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why should I gain from his re -

loss: the Fa - ther turns his face a - way as
 there un - til it was ac - com - plished; his
 ward? I can - not give an an - swer, but

THE PASSION AND ATONING DEATH OF CHRIST

wounds which mar the Cho-sen One bring man - y sons to glo - ry.
dy - ing breath has brought me life— I know that it is fin - ished.
this I know with all my heart: his wounds have paid my ran - som.

Stuart Townend

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TOWNEND 8.7.8.7.D.
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