



**Worship Resources for June 6, 2021
The Second Sunday after Pentecost
A Celebration of Music**

Welcome

Opening Song “Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing”

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above. Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming love.

O to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be! Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above.

Opening Prayer

*God of sound and silence,
we thank you for the gift of music.
It soothes our soul and opens our minds,
carrying us away and bringing us near.
With instruments and voices we offer our praise,
pour out our grief, and offer our prayers.
May we listen to the Spirit as we sing,
and dance our way into your realm!
Amen*

Scripture Readings

Psalm 138

Mark 3: 20-35

Sing for Joy!

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain.
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it someday for a crown.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true; Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away, Where His glory forever I'll share.
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it someday for a crown.

Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King!
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And Heaven and nature sing, and Heaven and nature sing,
and Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing!

He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love, and wonders of his love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

For the Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the earth For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth Over and around us lies.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.
This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior, all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior, all the day long.

Perfect submission, all is at rest I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior, all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior, all the day long.

Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the blood, From Thy
wounded side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure; Save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labor of my hands Can fulfill Thy law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know, Could
my tears forever flow, All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Prayers of the People/The Prayer of Our Savior (debts and debtors)

Closing Song "O, For a Thousand Tongues to Sing"

O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise, The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis music in the sinner's
ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

Glory to God, and praise and love Be ever, ever given, By saints below and saints above, The
church in earth and heaven.

Benediction

Threefold Amen