Lord, Help Us Be Your Church Uniting

(Ephesians 4:11-13)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

Opt. 4th Verse Coda

[Music notation with chord progressions and lyrics]

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Create in Us a Silver Love

(Malachi 3:3)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

The Story of the Silversmith

Some time ago, a few people met to study the Scriptures. While reading the third chapter of Malachi, they came upon a remarkable expression in the third verse: "And He shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver."

One lady proposed to visit a silversmith and report what he said about the subject. She went, without telling the object of her errand, and begged the silversmith to tell her about the process of refining silver.

After he had fully described it to her, she asked, "But, sir, do you sit while the work of refining is going on?"

"Oh, yes," replied the silversmith. "I must sit with my eyes steadily fixed on the furnace, for if the time necessary for refining is exceeded in the slightest degree, the silver will be injured."

When God puts His children into a refining furnace, His eyes stay steadily intent on the work of purifying. Our trials do not come at random, and when they must come, He will not let us be tested beyond what we can endure.

Before the lady left, she asked the silversmith one final question. "When do you know the process is complete?"

"Why, that is quite simple," he replied. "When I look into the silver and see my own image, the refining process is finished."
Go Ye!
(Acts 1:8)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

1. Jesus in love and compassion Died to free men from their sin.

2. Jesus has set the example: Stoop ing to wash dusty feet.

3. Jesus who takes weary burdens, Giving sweet peace in their place.

4. Jesus deserves our best effort In every task, great or small.

His last command to believers: "Go and seek others to win."

If we become more like You, Lord, Servant to others we'll be.

Calls for a heart undivided, As we run swiftly the race.

Let us be willing to answer When ever we hear His call.

"Go ye" and preach to all nations; "Go ye" for millions are lost;

"Go ye" and comfort the grieving; "Go ye" and clothe those in need;

"Go ye" and visit the lonely; "Go ye" and care for the ill;

"Go ye" and lift up the fallen; "Go ye" and rescue the one;

"Go ye" proclaiming salvation; "Go ye" and count not the cost.

"Go ye" and feed them that hunger; "Go ye" as Jesus shall lead.

"Go ye" and stay with the dying; "Go ye" for this is His will.

"Go ye" till His work is finished; "Go ye" till victory is won.

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High upon a Rugged Cross

(Galatians 6:14)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

1. High upon a rugged cross beneath a darkened sky, God willed His Son should shed His blood and our redemption buy. With willed lious and un worthy are the sinful hearts of man. But

2. Angels cannot understand God’s great salvation plan. Return bel lious and unworthy are the sinful hearts of man. But

3. Joy abounds in Christian hearts to hear the story told; Return peated through eternity, it never shall grow old, How

Cruel blows they drove the nails into His hands and feet; But

From the cross of Calvary transcends His glorious grace; Such

When He rose victorious, the grave met its defeat. Love confounds our mortal minds, that Christ should take our place.

Those, washed pure by His own blood, might share His precious Name.
Oh, How I Love Jesus Medley

(II John 4:19)

Hymn

Tune / Harmony - Anonymous
Adaptation - "To His Glory..."

Refrain: (Sing only once - after Vs. 5)

(I John 4:10)

Love, Love

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

1. From heaven's glory the Savior came down and willingly offered His life. To
2. He could have whispered a single command and summoned the angels above. But

ran-som lost sin-ners and kin-dle with-in His peace in a world of strife.
He stayed to suf-fer the shame of the cross and prove to man-kind His love.

Love, love, amaz-ing love Kept Him on Cal-vary's tree. For

He chose to die, re-demp-tion to buy, That we from sin's hold may be free.

Love, love, amaz-ing love Cap-tures and con-quers the heart. It

is in His grace that He took our place, Sal-va-tion through faith to im-part.
No Other Song

(Revelation 4:11)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

1. The canopy of stars that light the heavens, displays God's handiwork in rich design;
   His redemption plan; He sent His only Son to die on Calvary, to rescue from sin's grip the hearts of men.

2. It was in the beginning that God fashioned the miracle of life, and nature in her balance to perfection;
   Your great majesty; But when I think of all that You have given, I stand in awe of Your Maker's hands to be divine.

3. Almighty God, my heart is filled with wonder, I stand in awe of Your humility, we only have to gaze at all about us.
   To see the splendor of creation's scheme; To God on high we lift our voice in worship, acknowledging His power is supreme.

His Name is Jesus, His love is inexplicable, His grace is untold;
In Him alone is found forgiving love; In Him alone is found a marvelous mercy;
In Him alone is found salvation's story; No other song shall ever take its place.

To Him be glory forever and ever and ever, Amen.
No Richer Gift
(I Thessalonians 5:17)
Hymn

"To His Glory..."

1. To talk with God in quietness and have His presence real; To sense the depth of His great love, His wondrous mercy feel; To trust that His sufficient grace will cancel all my guilt; Secure in knowing for my sin, His precious blood was spilt.

2. The blessed union prayer brings between God's heart and mine is sweeter far than ev'ry hair and counts the times I breathe. God calls me to our secret place and comforts ev'ry fear; And when my heart is gripped with pain, He bottles ev'ry tear.

3. What joy there is in knowing God watches over me; Each day He numbers guls' my very soul. When I let go of foolish pride, He and give to Him control.

Like beauty of a gem so rare, No richer gift is ours than prayer;

The splendor of God's perfect peace, When from our cares, we find release.
Open Your Heart to Jesus

(Romans 10:9-10)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

1. Is Jesus knocking at the door of your heart? Do you hear His tender, pleading voice?
2. For you God sent His Son to Calvary's tree; For your sin He hung in agony. If you'll only trust in Him completely, How the angels in heaven will rejoice!

O - pen your heart to Jesus; He died that you might live.

O - pen your heart to Jesus; Know the peace that only He can give.

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Receive His Love Today
(Isaiah 40:26)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

1. Brilliant stars in blackest nights never lose their way;
2. Man in viewing nature's realm can observe God's might,
3. God, Creator of this earth and all starflung space,
4. Sinner, listen to His voice; do not turn away.

Little birds in need of warmth never go astray,
And seek refuge in His love, guidance in His light.
In compassion's warm embrace, will our sins erase.
Quickly open your heart's door; welcome Him to stay.

Rivers flow as He desires; Fields with lilies He adorns;
Like the birds that wing their way, sent His Son to Calvary,
He, who rules the restless sea, sent His Son to Calvary,
He'll remove sin's crimson stain; He'll forever more remain.

Anthem penned as He inspires, God's awesome pow'r displays.
God will always with us stay through the darkest night.
From our guilt to set us free with His redeeming grace.
In your heart and life to reign. Receive His love today.

Receive His Love Today
(Isaiah 40:26)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."
Run to God

(Galatians 4:6)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

1. Run to God; let Him be your Ab-ba Father; You're His child; you are welcome in His presence above. Run to God; let Him be your Ab-ba Father; You're His child; you are welcome in His presence above.

2. Dad-dy God, to Your arms this child is running; You alone are the answer to the need of my heart. Dad-dy God, to Your arms this child is running; You alone are the answer to the need of my heart.

3. Turn around to the Voice that's gently calling; Dad-dy God wants to hold you; there's no reason to hide. Turn around to the Voice that's gently calling; Dad-dy God wants to hold you; there's no reason to hide.

Bridge

Look at His face; Feel His embrace; Nothing but mercy, Nothing but grace. Run to God.

You draw me near; You take my fear; You dry my tears. Dad-dy God.

Let Him come in; Par-don your sin; Be born again. Turn a-

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It's So Sweet to Know Jesus

(Romans 8:1)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

1. It’s so sweet to know Jesus as Savior and Friend; In His uncondemning presence there’s no need to pretend. There is peace beyond measure in His eternal embrace.

2. It’s so sweet to know Jesus as Savior and Guide, Just to follow where He leads me and trust that He’ll provide. He is righteously a-waiting us; "Well done!" is our reward. Every sin and transgression will be remembered no more; When I keep my heart humble, I hear clearly His call. Whether glad or sad,

3. It’s so sweet to know Jesus as Savior and Lord, Robes of righteousness a-waiting us; "Well done!" is our reward. Every Church will discover when we dance down streets of gold, True the last ing the treasure of forgiveness and grace. Whether glad or sad,

4. It’s so sweet to know Jesus as Savior and King; Waves of peace and assuage me when I stumble; He picks me up when I fall. When I keep my heart humble, I hear clearly His call. Whether glad or sad,

It’s So Sweet to Know Jesus

Fm/Bb A⁷/B⁷ Gm/Bb B⁷ B  Fm/Eb A⁷/B⁷ Fm/Eb E  E  Fm/Eb

Fm/Bb A⁷/B⁷ Gm/Bb B⁷ Gm/Bb Fm/Bb Gm/Bb B⁷ E  A⁷/E  E + A⁷/E

Fm/Bb A⁷/B⁷ Gm/Bb B⁷/D B  E  A⁷/E⁷ A⁷/E⁷ F#dim/E⁰ Fm Cm/E⁰ B⁷/D B⁰ E  A⁷/E⁷ A⁷/E⁷ F#dim/E⁰ Fm Cm/E⁰ B⁷/D B⁰ E

mad or bad, I can go to Jesus. Glad or sad, mad or bad, I can go to Him.

mad or bad, I can go to Jesus. Glad or sad, mad or bad, I can go to Him.

mad or bad, I can go to Jesus. Glad or sad, mad or bad, I can go to Him.

mad or bad, I can go to Jesus. Glad or sad, mad or bad, I can go to Him.

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A Still, Small Voice
(I Kings 19:11-12)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

1. Do you hear a still, small voice, A knock at your heart’s door?
2. Does your heart with turmoil rage, As God convicts of sin?
3. Time is quickly passing by; This moment will be gone.

Je - sus is gently call - ing you To life for - ev - er - more.
Know the de - light of per - fect peace; Ask Jesus to come in.
Angels in heav - en wait to sing Sal - va - tion’s vic - try song.

Hea - ven’s glo - ry He came down To die in bit - ter shame.
ren - der to His plead - ing voice; Re - ceive His love to - day.
respond just now to His sweet voice; Let go of fool - ish pride.

That in this mo - ment you could find Free - dom from guilt and blame.
Take that first step to Cal - va - ry; No long - er now de - lay.
Ask Jesus to for - give your sin, And in your heart a - bide.
1. The Star-Spangled Banner

(Psalm 20:7)

1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleam,ing, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the ram parts we watched, were so gallantly streaming? And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there! Oh, say, does that Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

2. Oh, thus be it ever when free men shall stand, Be-tween their loved homes and the war's desolation; Blest with victory and peace, may the heav'nly rescued fight, land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation! Then rock the conquerors must, when our cause it is just; And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!" And the flag still there! Oh, say, does that Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
2. America

(My Country, 'Tis of Thee)

(John 8:36)

Samuel F. Smith

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing: Thy name I love: Sweet free - dom's song:
Land where my fa - thers died, I love thy rocks and rills, Let mor - tal tongues a - wake;
Long may our land be bright With free - dom's FREE.
3. America the Beautiful
(John 1:17)

Katharine Lee Bates

Samuel A. Ward

1. O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain, For
2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress A
3. O beautiful for heroes proved In liberating strife, Who
4. O beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years Thine

Purple mountain majesties Above the fruit ed plain! A
Thor ough fare for freedom beat Across the wilderness! A
More than self their country loved, And mercy more than life! A
Alabaster cities gleam, Un dimmed by human tears! A

Merica! America! God shed His grace on thee, And
Merica! America! God mend thine every flaw, Con
Merica! America! May God thy gold refine, Till
Merica! America! God shed His grace on thee, And

Crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea.
Firm thy soul in self control, Thy liberty in law.
All success be noble ness, And every gain divine.
Crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea.

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4. Battle Hymn of the Republic

(Habakkuk 3:12)

Julia Ward Howe

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps; They have
3. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat; He is
4. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea, With a

trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
built an altar in the evening dews and damps; I can
sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat; O be
glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me; As He

loosed the faithful lightning of His terrible swift sword; His truth is marching on.
read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps; His day is marching on.
died to make men holy, let us die to make men free, While God is marching on.

Glory! glory, hallelujah! Glory! glory, hallelujah!

Glory! glory, hallelujah! Our God is marching on.

William Steffe
5. God of Our Fathers

Written in 1876 for America's Centennial Celebration

America's National Hymn

(Psalm 5:8)

Daniel C. Roberts

[Optional fanfare before each stanza]

1. God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
   Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
   Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
   Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

2. Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
   In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
   Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,
   Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3. From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
   Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
   Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
   Thy bounteous good-ness nourish us in peace.

4. Re-fresh Thy people on their toil-some way,
   Lead us from night to never-ending day;
   Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
   Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,

George W. Warren
6. America the Blessed
Written in Response to September 11, 2001
(Proverbs 14:34)

Lord, rain righteousness on America; Now we understand the terror of Your withdrawn hand. When we're weighed in the balance of Your holiness, We're all found wanting in Your eyes. Lord, rain righteousness on America; Let her repentance begin in my own heart; For only then can You begin to forgive our sin, purify us within, to be America the Blessed.

"To His Glory..."

www.4tons.com.br
7. Prayer for National Repentance
(II Chronicles 7:14)

"To His Glory..."

We are Your people; We are called by Your Name; We humbly ourselves in Your presence and pray.

Lord God Jehovah, we seek Your face; We ask You to forgive us, as we turn from our wicked ways.

Father hear our cry and heal our land, as in Your Word You say.
8. Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

(Psalm 100:4-5)

Henry Alford

George J. Elvey

1. Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest home;
   All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter storms begin;
   God, our Maker, doth provide For our wants to be supplied:
   Come to God's own temple, come,

2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit unto His praise to yield;
   Wheat and tares to gather sown, Un to joy or sorrow grown;
   First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear:
   Lord of harvest, grant that we Whole some grain and pure may be:

3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His harvest home;
   From His field shall in that day All of fences purge away;
   Give His angels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
   But the fruitful ears to store In His garner ever more.

4. Even so, Lord, quickly come To Thy final harvest home;
   Gather Thou Thy people in, Free from sorrow, free from sin;
   There, forever purified, In Thy presence to abide;
   Come, with all Thine angels, come, Raise the glorious harvest home.

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9. We Gather Together

(Acts 14:27)

Anonymous
Tr. by Tehodore Baker

Netherlands Folk Song
Arr. Edward Kremser

1. We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
   beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
   all together to exalt Thee, Thou leader in battle,

He hastens and hastens His will to make known;
Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine;
And praying that Thou still our defender wilt be.

The wickeder oppression now cease from distressing,
So from the beginning the fight we were winning,
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation;

Sing praises to His name, He forgets not His own,
Thou, Lord, wast at our side; the glory be Thine!
Thy name be ever praised; O Lord, make us free!

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10. Doxology
"Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow"

OLD HUNDRED
(Ephesians 1:3)

Vs. 1 - Thomas Ken
Vs. 2,3,4 - "To His Glory..."

Attributed to: Louis Bourgeois
From the Genevan Psalter, 1551

1. Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;
2. Your glorious light is infinite; Death’s darkness can’t ex-
tin - guish it; Un - til the east - ern skies You split, Our
fix our gaze; To You a lone this song we raise; To
hearts a - new; Lord, teach us what to say and do To

Fath - er, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.
child - like faith to You com - mit.
You a lone be - longs our praise.
bring in - creas - ing joy to You. A - men.
How Can You Turn Away?

(II Corinthians 5:21)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

C Fmaj7 Dm7/F A/E Dm Dm/C G/B C

1. God wants to give salvation through His Son;
2. Great was His agony as He became our sin;
3. Joy overwhelms the soul and peace replaces strife,

A/C# A/E A7/E Dsus4 Dm B Em Fdim7/E G7

God wants for all to know the victory is won.
Great was His love for us; He died our souls to win.
When one repents of sin and gives to God his life.

Am G F Ddim/F C Dm7/F

Jesus was sent to die upon a cross of shame,
Gently God pleads with those in their sins remain:
Fling open your heart’s door; respond to Him today.

C/G Dm7/F C/E F9 F Ddim/F C/G Am/E F G/D C

That we might in His grace be spared from all our blame.
"To rescue you from such guilt, My precious Son was slain."

F/A G7/B C G7/D C/E D D7/C F/C F/A G

Come to Jesus while there’s time; Know a peace that is sublime;

C Dm7/C C C/E F9 F Ddim/F C/G Em Dm Fmaj7/A Gsus4 G7 C

Come to Jesus; only He breaks sin’s grip and sets men free.
Worship Jesus, Calvary's Lamb
(Matthew 28:19-20)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

1. Let us share salvation's story; Let us sing of heaven's glory; Let us
be ambassadors of God above.

2. Let us stand against division; Let us pray for Your provision; Let us
be the Church, created from Your side.

3. Let us light the world for Jesus; Let us follow where He leads us; Let us
share the hope that only He can give.

Let us share salvation's story; Let us sing of heaven's glory; Let us
pray for Your provision; Let us be the Church, Your cherished, blood-bought Bride.

Worship Jesus, Calvary's Lamb, On the cross, Golgotha's Ram; He was crowned with thick thorns; Richer wreath was never worn. Worship Jesus, Calvary's Lamb, Son of God, the great "I AM"; Crucified and risen Lord of Lords.

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