

**Sunday, September 14, 2025**

**Jesus Strong and Kind**

Jesus said that if I thirst  
I should come to Him  
No one else can satisfy  
I should come to Him

Jesus said if I am weak  
I should come to Him  
No one else can be my strength  
I should come to Him

For the Lord is good and faithful  
He will keep us day and night  
We can always run to Jesus  
Jesus strong and kind

Jesus said that if I fear  
I should come to Him  
No one else can be my shield  
I should come to Him

For the Lord is good and faithful  
He will keep us day and night  
We can always run to Jesus  
Jesus strong and kind

Jesus said if I am lost  
He will come to me  
And He showed me on that cross  
He will come to me

For the Lord is good and faithful  
He will keep us day and night

We can always run to Jesus  
Jesus strong and kind

For the Lord is good and faithful  
He will keep us day and night  
We can always run to Jesus  
Jesus strong and kind  
Jesus strong and kind

Authors: Colin Buchanan, Jonny Robinson, Michael Farren, Rich Thompson ©  
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Music CCLI #353794

**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 His name, I'm fixed upon it,  
Name of God's redeeming love.

Hitherto Thy love has blest me;  
Thou hast brought me to this place;  
And I know Thy hand will bring me,  
Safely home by Thy good grace.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He, to rescue me from danger,  
Bought me with His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor,  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering 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.

Oh, that day when freed from sinning  
I shall see Thy lovely face.  
Full arrayed in blood-washed linen,  
How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace!

Come, my Lord, no longer tarry;  
Bring Thy promises to pass;  
For I know Thy pow'r will keep me  
'Til I'm home with Thee at last.

Come, my Lord, no longer tarry;  
Bring Thy promises to pass;  
For I know Thy pow'r will keep me  
'Til I'm home with Thee at last.

Words: Robert Robinson; 4<sup>th</sup> verse by Bob Kauflin, Music: Traditional  
American Melody  
Arr. David B. Hampton. CCLI # 353794

### **Confession of Sin**

Gracious Lord,  
We confess that we have dishonored  
You in our words, thoughts and deeds.

Depending on our own strength,  
we have stumbled.  
Trusting in our own goodness,  
we have become prideful.  
Confident in our own plans for our  
lives,  
we have failed to seek Your will.

We cast ourselves upon Your mercy,  
Lord,  
and pray these things in the name of  
Your most precious Son,  
Jesus Christ. Amen.

### **Affirmation of Faith**

***Westminster Shorter Catechism (1647)***

***Question and Answer 35***

#### ***Leader:***

What is Sanctification?

#### ***Congregation:***

Sanctification is the work of God's free  
grace, whereby we are renewed in the  
whole man after the image of God,  
and are enabled more and more to die  
unto sin, and live unto righteousness.

### **Come Unto Jesus**

Come unto Jesus, all you who are  
weary

Come to the mercy seat, fervently  
kneel

Here bring your wounded heart,  
broken and needy

Come unto Jesus, mighty to heal

Joy of the comfortless, light for the  
straying

Hope of the penitent, peace in our  
strife

Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly  
saying

"My yoke is easy, My burden is light"

Come unto Jesus, come unto Jesus  
Lay down your burdens, He is enough  
Come unto Jesus, rest in His love

Come, taste the Bread of Life broken  
for sinners  
Drink from the cup of His promise  
made sure  
Feast at His table as sons and as  
daughters  
Grace overflowing is yours evermore

Come unto Jesus, come unto Jesus  
Lay down your burdens, He is enough  
Come unto Jesus and rest in His love

Come now and follow Him, this life  
forsaking  
All that was gained count as nothing  
but loss  
Trade all this world for His kingdom  
unfading  
Come unto Jesus and take up your  
cross  
Come unto Jesus and take up your  
cross  
Life everlasting He offers to us

Come unto Jesus, come unto Jesus  
Lay down your burdens, He is enough  
Come unto Jesus, come unto Jesus  
Lay down your burdens, He is enough  
Come unto Jesus and rest in His love

Come unto Jesus, come unto Jesus  
Lay down your burdens, He is enough

Come unto Jesus and rest in His love  
Come unto Jesus, rest in His love

*Laura Mixon Story / Jordan Kauflin / Matthew Sherman Merker © 2024 Getty  
Music Publishing,  
Matthew Merker Music, Jordan Kauflin Music, Getty Music Hymns And Songs,  
Laura's Stories And Songs*

### **May the Mind of Christ, My Savior**

May the mind of Christ my Savior  
Live in me from day to day,  
By His love and pow'r controlling  
All I do and say.

May the Word of God dwell richly  
In my heart from hour to hour,  
So that all may see I triumph  
Only thru His pow'r.

May the peace of God my Father  
Rule my life in ev'rything,  
That I may be calm to comfort  
Sick and sorrowing.

May the love of Jesus fill us  
As the waters fill the sea;  
Him exalting, self abasing—  
This is victory.

May we run the race before us,  
Strong and brave to face the foe,  
Looking only unto Jesus  
As we onward go.

May His beauty rest upon us  
As we seek the lost to win,  
May they look beyond the channel,  
Seeing only Him.

*Kate B. Wilkinson, A. Cyril Barham-Gould, St. Leonards; Public Domain*

### Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my  
heart:  
Naught be all else to me, save that  
Thou art—  
Thou my best thought, by day or by  
night,  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my  
light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my  
true Word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me,  
Lord;  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee  
one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty  
praise,  
Thou mine inheritance, now and  
always;  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou  
art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright  
heav'n's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever  
befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

*Text: Irish poem, ca. 8<sup>th</sup> cent., Tune: Traditional Irish Melody. Public Domain*

### Christ Is Mine Forevermore

Mine are days that God has numbered  
I was made to walk with Him  
Yet I look for worldly treasure  
And forsake the King of kings  
  
But mine is hope in my Redeemer  
Though I fall, His love is sure  
For Christ has paid for every failing  
I am His forevermore.

Mine are tears in times of sorrow  
Darkness not yet understood  
Through the valley I must travel  
Where I see no earthly good

But mine is peace that flows from  
heaven  
And the strength in times of need  
I know my pain will not be wasted  
Christ completes His work in me.

Mine are days here as a stranger  
Pilgrim on a narrow way  
One with Christ I will encounter  
Harm and hatred for His name

But mine is armor for this battle  
Strong enough to last the war  
And He has said He will deliver  
Safely to the golden shore.

And mine are keys to Zion city  
Where beside the King I walk  
For there my heart has found its

treasure  
Christ is mine forevermore.

Come rejoice now, O my soul  
For His love is my reward  
Fear is gone and hope is sure  
Christ is mine forevermore.

Come rejoice now, O my soul  
For His love is my reward  
Fear is gone and hope is sure  
Christ is mine forevermore.  
*(repeat)*

And mine are keys to Zion city  
Where beside the King I walk  
For there my heart has found its  
treasure  
Christ is mine forevermore  
Christ is mine forevermore  
Christ is mine forevermore.

Written by Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson © 2016 CityAlight Music CCLI  
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### **Doxology**

Praise God from Whom all blessings  
flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below:  
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Amen.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1709, Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; attributed to Louis  
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