

Sunday, March 29, 2026

My Heart Is Filled With Thankfulness

My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who bore my pain;
Who plumbed the depths of my
disgrace
And gave me life again;
Who crushed my curse of sinfulness
And clothed me in His light
And wrote His law of righteousness
With pow'r upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who walks beside;
Who floods my weaknesses with
strength
And causes fears to fly;
Whose ev'ry promise is enough
For ev'ry step I take,
Sustaining me with arms of love
And crowning me with grace.

My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who reigns above,
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace,
Whose ev'ry thought is love.
For ev'ry day I have on earth
Is given by the King;
So I will give my life, my all,
To love and follow him.
To love and follow him.

Hosanna, Lord Save Us

Hosanna, Son of David,
Let every tribe and nation
Worship and adore the King of kings.
The angels cry out, "Glory"
The crowds come to adore Thee
Waving palms to worship the Lamb.
Behold your King has come.
Bringing righteousness and salvation.

Hosanna, Lord save us,
Hosanna, our Savior,
Salvation belongs to our God.

(repeat)

Hosanna, Son of David,
Let every tribe and nation
Worship and adore the King of kings.
The angels cry out, "Glory"
The crowds come to adore Thee
Waving palms to worship the Lamb.
Behold your King has come.
Bringing righteousness and salvation.

Hosanna, Lord save us,
Hosanna, our Savior,
Salvation belongs to our God.

(repeat)

Blessing and honor,
Wisdom, thanksgiving,
Be to our God, Amen.
Glory and power,
Might everlasting,
Be to our God, Amen.

Hosanna, Lord save us,
Hosanna, our Savior,
Salvation belongs to our God.
(repeat)

Words and Music by Burress McCombe, February 2018

Confession of Sin

Our Father,
We confess to you that our sins are
grave and they are many.

We have sinned in thought,
word, and deed.

We have not loved you
with all our heart and soul.

We have not loved you
with all our mind and strength.

We have not loved
our neighbor as ourselves.

Forgive us for what we have done
and left undone.

Forgive our lack of love.

Forgive our lack of holiness

We are heartily sorry for our sins
and ask for your mercy. Amen.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His
feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: Isaac Watts (1707, 1709) Music: Based on a Gregorian chant; arranged
by Lowell Mason

My God, My God,

O Why Have You Forsaken Me?

(Text from Psalm 22)

My God, my God,
O why have You forsaken me? O why
Are You so far from giving help
and from my groaning cry?
By day and night, my God, I call;
Your answer still delays.
And yet You are the Holy One
Who dwells in Israel's praise.

All those who look at me will laugh
And cast reproach at me.

Their mouths they open wide;
They wag their heads in mockery.
“The Lord was his reliance once;
Now see what God will send.
Yes, let God rise and set him free,
This man that was His friend.”

For see how dogs encircle me!
On every side there stands
A brotherhood of cruelty;
They pierce my feet and hands.
My bones are plain for me to count;
Men see me and stare.
My clothes among them they divide,
And gamble for their share.

Now hurry, O my Strength, to help!
Do not be far, O Lord!
But snatch my soul from raging dogs,
And spare me from the sword.
From lion’s mouth and oxen’s horns
O save me; hear my prayer!
And to my brethren in the church
Your name I will declare.

Let those that fear the Lord sing
praise!
Give glory to Him now,
All Jacob’s seed; all Israel’s seed,
In awe before Him bow.
Let men remember the Lord our God
To earth’s remotest shore.
All nations, tongues will turn to Him
To worship and adore!

Matthew 27:27-54

Christus Victor (Amen)

O Most High, King of the ages,
Great I AM, God of wonders;
by the blood You have redeemed us,
led us through mighty waters.
Our strength, our song, our sure
salvation:

Now to the Lamb upon the throne
Be blessing, honor, glory, power
for the battle You have won
Hallelujah! Amen.

O Most High, dwelling among us;
Son of man, sent for sinners.
By Your blood You have redeemed us;
spotless Lamb, mighty Savior
who lived, who died, who rose
victorious:

Now to the Lamb upon the throne
Be blessing, honor, glory, power
for the battle You have won
Hallelujah!

With every tribe and every tongue,
we join the anthem of the angels
in the triumph of the Son.
Hallelujah! Amen.

O Most High, King of the nations;
robed in praise, crowned with
splendor.

On that day, who will not tremble?
When You stand, Christ the Victor
who was, and is and is forever:

Now to the Lamb upon the throne
Be blessing, honor, glory, power
for the battle You have won
Hallelujah!

With every tribe and every tongue,
we join the anthem of the angels
in the triumph of the Son.
Hallelujah! Amen.

Now to the Lamb upon the throne
Be blessing, honor, glory, power
for the battle You have won
Hallelujah!

With every tribe and every tongue,
we join the anthem of the angels
in the triumph of the Son.
Hallelujah! Amen.
Sing the victory of the Lamb!
Hallelujah! Amen.

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
Bourgeois; Public Domain