

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

WORSHIP SUPPLEMENT FOR FEBRUARY 23, 2025

Prelude

What a Friend We Have in Jesus
Herbert Gotsch

New Songs of Celebration Render

New songs of celebration render
to God who has great wonders done;
love sits enthroned in ageless splendor;
come and adore the mighty One.
God has made known the great salvation
which all the saints with joy confess.
God has revealed to every nation
Truth and unending righteousness.

Joyfully, heartily resounding,
let every instrument and voice
peal out the praise of grace abounding,
calling the whole world to rejoice.
Trumpets and organs, set in motion
such sounds as make the heavens ring;
all things that live in earth and ocean,
sound forth the song, your praises bring.

Rivers and seas and torrents roaring,
honor the Lord with wild acclaim;
mountains and stones, look up adoring,
and find a voice to praise God's name.
Righteous, commanding, ever-glorious,
praises be sing that never cease:
just is our God, whose truth victorious
establishes the world in peace.

"New Songs of Celebration Render"
Erik Reginald Routley, Louis Bourgeois
Words: Erik Reginald Routley © 1974 Hope Publishing Company
Music: Louis Bourgeois, 1551 (RENDEZ A DIEU), arr. John Ferguson
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In Christ There Is No East Or West

VERSE 1

In Christ there is no east or west,
in him no south or north,
but one great fellowship of love
throughout the whole wide earth.

VERSE 2

In Christ shall true hearts everywhere
their high communion find;
his service is the golden cord
close binding humankind.

VERSE 3

Join hands then, children of the faith
whate'er your race may be;
who serves the Father as his child
is surely kin to me.

VERSE 4

In Christ now meet both east and west,
In him meet south and north.
All Christ-like souls are one in him
throughout the whole wide earth.

"In Christ There Is No East or West"
Text: John Oxenham, 1908
Music: Alexander Robert Reinagle, 1836 (ST. PETER)
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Thy Mercy, My God

VERSE 1

Thy mercy, my God,
is the theme of my song,
the joy of my heart
and the boast of my tongue;

thy free grace alone
from the first to the last
hath won my affections
and bound my soul fast.

VERSE 2

Without thy sweet mercy
I could not live here;
sin would reduce me
to utter despair;

but through thy free goodness
my spirits revive
and he that first made me
still keeps me alive.

VERSE 3

Thy mercy is more
than a match for my heart
which wonders to feel
its own hardness depart;

dissolved by thy goodness
I fall to the ground
and weep for the praise
of the mercy I found.

VERSE 4

Great Father of mercies,
thy goodness I own,
and the covenant love
of thy crucified Son;

all praise to the Spirit
whose whisper divine
seals mercy and pardon
and righteousness mine.

TAG

All praise to the Spirit
whose whisper divine
seals mercy and pardon
and righteousness mine.

"Thy Mercy, My God"

Text: John Stocker, 1776, Public Domain

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Turn Your Eyes

VERSE 1

Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
look full in his wonderful face;
and the things of earth
will grow strangely dim
in the light of his glory and grace.

VERSE 2

Turn your eyes to the hillside
where justice and mercy embraced;
there the Son of God
gave his life for us,
and our measureless debt was erased.

CHORUS

Jesus, to you we lift our eyes.
Jesus, our glory and our prize.
We adore you, behold you,
our Savior ever true,
oh Jesus, we turn our eyes to you.

VERSE 3

Turn your eyes to the morning
and see Christ the lion awake;
what a glorious dawn,
fear of death is gone
for we carry his life in our veins.

CHORUS

Jesus, to you we lift our eyes.
Jesus, our glory and our prize.
We adore you, behold you,
our Savior ever true,

oh Jesus, we turn our eyes to you.

VERSE 4

Turn your eyes to the heavens.
Our King will return for his own.
Every knee will bow,
every tongue will shout,
"All glory to Jesus alone!"

CHORUS

Jesus, to you we lift our eyes.
Jesus, our glory and our prize.
We adore you, behold you,
our Savior ever true,
oh Jesus, we turn our eyes to you.

TAG

Oh Jesus, we turn our eyes
to you.

"Turn Your Eyes"

Verse 1: Helen H. Lemmel, 1922

Additional Words and Music by George Romanacce, Kevin Winebarger, Nathan Stiff, Nic Trout

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Ye Servants of God

VERSE 1

Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
and publish abroad his wonderful name;
the name, all victorious, of Jesus extol;
his kingdom is glorious and rules over all.

VERSE 2

God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
and still he is high -- his presence we have.
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

VERSE 3

Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud and honor the Son.
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

VERSE 4

Then let us adore, and give him his right,
all glory and pow'r, all wisdom and might,
all honor and blessing, with angels above,
and thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

"Ye Servants of God"

Text: Charles Wesley, 1744; Music: William Croft, 1708 (HANOVER)
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Postlude

God of Grace
Paul Manz