

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

WORSHIP SUPPLEMENT FOR AUGUST 31, 2025

Prelude

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

arr. Diane Bish

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing (#2)

*O my Strength, I will sing praises to you,
for you, O God, are my fortress,
the God who shows me steadfast love.
Psalm 59:17*

VERSE 1

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.

VERSE 2

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,
wand'ring from the fold of God:
he, to rescue me from danger,
bought me with his precious blood.

VERSE 3

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.

"Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing"

Text: Robert Robinson, 1758; adapted by Margaret Clarkson

Music: Traditional American melody; John Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, 1813 (NETTLETON)
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Build My Life

*For no one can lay a foundation other than that which is laid,
which is Jesus Christ.
1 Corinthians 3:11*

VERSE 1

Worthy of every song we could ever sing,
worthy of all the praise we could ever bring,
worthy of every breath we could ever breathe,
we live for you.

VERSE 2

Jesus, the name above every other name,
Jesus, the only one who could ever save,
worthy of every breath we could ever breathe,
we live for you, we live for you.

CHORUS

Holy, there is no one like you,
there is none beside you.
Open up my eyes in wonder
and show me who you are
and fill me with your heart
and lead me in your love
to those around me.

VERSE 2

Jesus, the name above every other name,
Jesus, the only one who could ever save,
worthy of every breath we could ever breathe,
we live for you, we live for you.

CHORUS

Holy, there is no one like you,
there is none beside you.
Open up my eyes in wonder
and show me who you are
and fill me with your heart
and lead me in your love
to those around me.

BRIDGE

I will build my life upon your love;
it is a firm foundation.
I will put my trust in you alone,
and I will not be shaken.

BRIDGE

I will build my life upon your love;
it is a firm foundation.
I will put my trust in you alone,
and I will not be shaken.

CHORUS

Holy, there is no one like you,
there is none beside you.
Open up my eyes in wonder
and show me who you are
and fill me with your heart
and lead me in your love
to those around me.

CHORUS

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"Build My Life"

Words and Music by Brett Younker, Karl Martin, Kirby Kaple, Matt Redman, Pat Barrett
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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.

"Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow"

Text: Thomas Ken, 1709
Music: Louis Bourgeois's Genevan Psalter, 1551 (OLD HUNDREDTH)
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The Solid Rock (#404)

"Everyone then who hears these words of mine and does them will be like a wise man who built his house on the rock. And the rain fell, and the floods came, and the winds blew and beat on that house, but it did not fall, because it had been founded on the rock."

Matthew 7:24-25

VERSE 1

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

VERSE 2

When darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
in every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil.

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

VERSE 3

His oath, his covenant, his blood
support me in the whelming flood;
when all around my soul gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay.

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

VERSE 4

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found;
dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne.

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

"My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less"

Text: Edward Mote, 1834
Music: William B. Bradbury, 1863 (SOLID ROCK)
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All the Way My Savior Leads Me

*For you are my rock and my fortress;
and for your name's sake you lead me and guide me.*
Psalm 31:3

VERSE 1

All the way my Savior leads me;
who have I to ask beside?
How could I doubt his tender mercy,
who through life has been my guide?

All the way my Savior leads me,
and cheers each winding path I tread,
and gives me grace for ev'ry trial,
feeds me with the living bread.

CHORUS

You lead me and keep me from falling.
You carry me close to your heart,
and surely your goodness and mercy
will follow me.

VERSE 2

All the way my Savior leads me;
O the fullness of his love!
O the sureness of his promise
in the triumph of his blood.

When my spirit, clothed, immortal,
wings its flight to realms of day,
this my song through endless ages:
Jesus led me all the way.
Jesus led me all the way!

CHORUS

You lead me and keep me from falling.
You carry me close to your heart,
and surely your goodness and mercy
will follow me.

CHORUS

You lead me and keep me from falling.
You carry me close to your heart,
and surely your goodness and mercy
will follow me.

ENDING

All the way my Savior leads me.
All the way my Savior leads me.

"All the Way My Savior Leads Me"
Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1875; Matt Redman and Chris Tomlin, 2008
Music: Robert Lowry, 1875; Matt Redman and Chris Tomlin, 2008
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Postlude

Oh, That I Had a Thousand Voices
by Paul Manz