

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

WORSHIP SUPPLEMENT FOR SEPTEMBER 28, 2025

Gathering Music (8:30)

Blessed Jesus, at Your Word

"The Lord your God will raise up for you a prophet like me (Moses) from among you, from your brothers—it is to him you shall listen... The Lord said to me,... 'I will raise up for them a prophet like you from among their brothers. And I will put my words in his mouth, and he shall speak to them all that I command him.'"

Deuteronomy 18:15, 18

VERSE 1

Blessed Jesus, at your word
we are gathered all to hear you;
let our hearts and souls be stirred
now to seek and love and fear you,
by your teachings sweet and holy,
drawn from earth to love you solely.

VERSE 2

All our knowledge, sense, and sight
lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
till your Spirit breaks our night
with the beams of truth unclouded.
You alone to God can win us;
you must work all good within us.

VERSE 3

Glorious Lord, yourself impart!
Light of light, from God proceeding,
open now our ears and heart;
help us by your Spirit's pleading;
hear the cry your people raises;
hear, and bless our prayers and praises.

ENDING (8:30 only)

Hear the cry your people raises;
hear, and bless our prayers and praises.

"Blessed Jesus, at Your Word"

Text: Tobias Clausnitzer, 1663; trans/ Catherine Winkworth, 1858; alt. 1972
Music: Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1664 (LIEBSTER JESU)
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Prelude (11:00)

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

arr. Robert Hobby

Before the Throne of God Above

Now the point in what we are saying is this: we have such a high priest, one who is seated at the right hand of the throne of the Majesty in heaven, a minister in the holy places, in the true tent that the Lord set up, not man.
Hebrews 8:1-2

VERSE 1

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea,
a great High Priest whose name is love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.

My name is graven on his hands;
my name is written on his heart;
I know that while in heav'n he stands,
no tongue can bid me thence depart;
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

VERSE 2

When Satan tempts me to despair,
and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look and see him there
who made an end to all my sin.

Because the sinless Savior died,
my sinful soul is counted free;
for God the Just is satisfied
to look on him and pardon me;
to look on him and pardon me.

VERSE 3

Behold him there, the risen Lamb!
My perfect, spotless Righteousness;
the great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace!

One with himself I cannot die;
my soul is purchased by his blood;
my life is hid with Christ on high,
with Christ my Savior and my God;
with Christ my Savior and my God.

VERSE 4

One with himself I cannot die;
my soul is purchased by his blood;
my life is hid with Christ on high,
with Christ my Savior and my God;
with Christ my Savior and my God!

"Before the Throne of God Above"

Lyrics: Charitie Lees Smith; alternate lyrics by Vikki Cook
Music: Vikki Cook

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Blessed Jesus, at Your Word (11:00)
(lyrics above)

Doxology (#625)

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 HUNDRETH)
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All I Have Is Christ

*Indeed, I count everything as loss because of the surpassing worth of knowing
Christ Jesus my Lord. For his sake I have suffered the loss of all things and
count them as rubbish, in order that I may gain Christ
Philippians 3:8*

VERSE 1

I once was lost in darkest night
yet thought I knew the way.
The sin that promised joy and life
had led me to the grave.
I had no hope that you would own
a rebel to your will;
and if you had not loved me first
I would refuse you still.

VERSE 2

But as I ran my hell-bound race
indifferent to the cost,
you looked upon my helpless state
and led me to the cross;
and I beheld God's love displayed:
you suffered in my place.
You bore the wrath reserved for me,
now all I know is grace.

CHORUS

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ!
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!
Hallelujah! All I have is Christ!
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!

VERSE 3

Now, Lord, I would be yours alone
and live so all might see
the strength to follow your commands
could never come from me.
O Father, use my ransomed life
in any way you choose;
and let my song forever be:
my only boast is you.

CHORUS

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ!
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!
Hallelujah! All I have is Christ!
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!

ENDING

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ!
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!

"All I Have Is Christ"
Words and music by Jordan Kauffman
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Alleluia! Sing to Jesus! (#233, with additional verse)

*At once I was in the Spirit, and behold, a throne stood in heaven, with one
seated on the throne.
Revelation 4:2*

VERSE 1

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!
His the scepter, his the throne.
Alleluia! His the triumph,
his the victory alone!

Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion
thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
hath redeemed us by his blood.

VERSE 2

Alleluia! Not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now.
Alleluia! He is near us;
faith believes, nor questions how.

Though the cloud from sight received him,
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise,
"I am with you evermore"?

VERSE 3

(choir alone at 11:00)

Alleluia! Bread of angels,
thou on earth our food, our stay.
Alleluia! Here the sinful
flee to thee from day to day.

Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

VERSE 4

Alleluia! King eternal,
thee the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia! Born of Mary,
Earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne.

Thou within the veil hast entered,
robed in flesh our great High Priest;
thou on earth both priest and victim
in the eucharistic feast.

"Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!"
Text: William Chatterton Dix, 1866
Music: Rowland Hugh Prichard, 1831 (HYFRYDOL)
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Benediction (8:30)

My Friends, May You Grow in Grace

*But grow in the grace and knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. To
him be the glory both now and to the day of eternity. Amen.*

2 Peter 3:18

VERSE

My friends may you grow in grace
and in the knowledge of our Lord and Savior.
My friends may you grow in grace
and in the knowledge of Jesus Christ.

CHORUS

To God be the glory now and forever,
now and forever. Amen.
To God be the glory now and forever,
now and forever. Amen.

"My Friends May You Grow in Grace"
Words and Music by Greg Scheer, Gregg DeMey, Gregory Kett, Sean Diamond, Timothy James Meaney
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Postlude (11:00)

Settings of HYFRYDOL

arr. Ronald Arnatt & Patrick Scott