

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

WORSHIP SUPPLEMENT FOR NOVEMBER 9, 2025

Gathering Music (8:30)

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing (#2)

*There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God,
the holy habitation of the Most High.*

*God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved;
God will help her when morning dawns.*

Psalms 46:4-5

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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Prelude (11:00)

Brethren, We Have Met to Worship Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Arr. John Carter

Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me

*For I am the least of the apostles, unworthy to be called an apostle, because I
persecuted the church of God. But by the grace of God I am what I am, and
his grace toward me was not in vain. ...it was not I, but the grace of God that
is with me.*

1 Corinthians 15:9-10

VERSE 1

What gift of grace
is Jesus, my redeemer;
there is no more
for heaven now to give.

He is my joy,
my righteousness, and freedom,
my steadfast love,
my deep and boundless peace.

To this I hold:
my hope is only Jesus,
for my life
is wholly bound to his.
Oh how strange and divine,
I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me..

VERSE 2

The night is dark,
but I am not forsaken,
for by my side,
the Savior, he will stay.

I labor on
in weakness and rejoicing,
for in my need
his power is displayed.

To this I hold:
my Shepherd will defend me;
through the deepest valley he will lead.
Oh the night has been won,
and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

VERSE 3

No fate I dread;
I know I am forgiven;
the future sure,
the price, it has been paid.
For Jesus bled
and suffered for my pardon,
and he was raised
to overthrow the grave.

To this I hold:
my sin has been defeated;
Jesus now and ever is my plea.
Oh the chains are released,
I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

VERSE 4

With every breath
I long to follow Jesus,
for he has said
that he will bring me home.
And day by day
I know he will renew me
until I stand
with joy before the throne.

To this I hold:
my hope is only Jesus;
all the glory evermore to him.
When the race is complete,
still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

ENDING

When the race is complete,
still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

"Yet Not I, but Through Christ in Me"
Words and Music: Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, and Michael Farren
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Yahweh, the Lord (Psalm 145)

*Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,
and his greatness is unsearchable.
Psalm 145:3*

VERSE 1

Beautiful and kind, beautiful and kind;
I'm forever satisfied, the fountain of my life –
Beautiful and kind.

VERSE 2

Abounding in grace, abounding in grace;
forgiving all my sin, you heal me from within –
Abounding in grace.

CHORUS

Yahweh, the Lord:
Slow to anger and rich in love.
Your mercies are new, steadfast and true.

Yahweh, the Lord:
Oh, your faithfulness covers thousands;
age to age the same, how great is your name;
Yahweh, the Lord.

VERSE 3

Goodness and love, goodness and love;
your hands are open wide, fulfilling my desires –
Goodness and love.

VERSE 3

Righteous and just, righteous and just;
you care for the oppressed, you're the lifter of their head –
Righteous and just.

CHORUS

Yahweh, the Lord:
Slow to anger and rich in love.
Your mercies are new, steadfast and true.

Yahweh, the Lord:
Oh, your faithfulness covers thousands;
age to age the same, how great is your name;
Yahweh, the Lord.

CHORUS

I'll bless the name of the Lord.
I'll bless the name of the Lord.

I'll bless the name of the Lord.
I'll bless the name of the Lord.

CHORUS

Yahweh, the Lord:
Slow to anger and rich in love.
Your mercies are new, steadfast and true.

Yahweh, the Lord:
Oh, your faithfulness covers thousands;
age to age the same, how great is your name;
Yahweh, the Lord.

"Yahweh, the Lord (Psalm 145)"
Adam Daniel Westlake | Bryan Christopher Fowler | Caleb Savari | Ethan Cade Seay | Lucy Shea Allen |
Meredith Benet Aguirre | Robbie Seay | Shane Barnard
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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' Genevan Psalter, 1551 (OLD HUNDREDTH)
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May Jesus Christ Be Praised (#87)

*Sing for joy, O heavens, and exult, O earth;
break forth, O mountains, into singing!
For the Lord has comforted his people
and will have compassion on his afflicted.
Isaiah 49:13*

VERSE 1

When morning gilds the skies,
my heart awaking cries:
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Alike at work and prayer
to Jesus I repair:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

VERSE 2

The night becomes as day
when from the heart we say:
May Jesus Christ be praised.
The pow'rs of darkness fear
when this sweet chant they hear:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

VERSE 3

Ye nations of mankind,
in this your concord find:
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Let all the earth around
ring joyous with the sound:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

VERSE 4

Be this, while life is mine,
my canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Be this th'eternal song
through all the ages long:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

"May Jesus Christ Be Praised"
Text: German, ca. 1800, tr. by Edward Caswall, 1853, 1858
Music: Joseph Barnby, 1868 (LAUDES DOMINI)
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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) March from "Scipio"

By G.F. Handel