



SULLY CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH

Afternoon Worship—June 27, 2021

Pastor Brian Farewell Service

* Songs

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

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.

Hitherto Thy love has blest me; thou hast bro't me to this place;
And I know Thy hand will bring me safely home by Thy good grace.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger; bought me with His precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

CCLI #5252996

Don Chapman, John Wyeth, Robert Robinson

Words: Public Domain

Music: 2002 Hearts to God Music, Inc.

O God Beyond All Praising

1. O God beyond all praising, we worship you today and sing the love amazing that
songs cannot repay;
For we can only wonder at every gift you send, at blessings without number and
mercies without end.
We lift our hearts before you and wait upon your Word, we honor and adore you,
our great and mighty Lord.

2. The flower of earthly splendor in time must surely die, its fragile bloom surrender to you, the Lord most high;
But hidden from all nature the eternal seed is sown – though small in mortal stature, to heaven's garden grown;
For Christ, your gift from heaven, from death has set us free, and we through him are given the final victory.

3. Then hear, O gracious Savior, accept the love we bring, that we who know your favor may serve you as our King; and whether our tomorrows be filled with good or ill, we'll triumph through our sorrows and rise to bless you still: to marvel at your beauty and glory in your ways, and make a joyful duty our sacrifice of praise.

1982 Michael Perry - The Jubilate Group (Admin. by Jubilate Hymns Ltd, sub to Hope Publishing for various regions)

Prayer

Songs

Jesus, Draw Me Ever Nearer

1. Jesus draw me ever nearer as I labor through the storm.
You have called me to this passage, and I'll follow, though I'm worn.

Chorus May this journey bring a blessing, may I rise on wings of faith;
And at the end of my heart's testing, with Your likeness let me wake.

2. Jesus guide me through the tempest; keep my spirit staid and sure.
When the midnight meets the morning, let me love You even more.

Chorus

3. Let the treasures of the trial, form within me as I go –
And at the end of this long passage, let me leave them at Your throne.

Chorus

CCLI # 3552533

Keith Getty, Margaret Becker

2002 Thankyou Music (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)

Modern M. Music (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

Nearer, Still Nearer

1. Nearer, still nearer, close to thy heart, draw me, my Savior, so precious thou art.
Fold me, O fold me close to thy breast; shelter me safe in that haven of rest,
Shelter me safe in that haven of rest.

2. Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring, naught as an offering to Jesus my King
Only my sinful, now contrite heart; grant me the cleansing thy blood doth impart,
Grant me the cleansing thy blood doth impart.
3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be thine, sin, with its follies, I gladly resign,
All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified,
Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified.
4. Nearer, still nearer, while lift shall last, till safe in glory my anchor is cast;
Through endless ages, ever to be, nearer, my Savior, still nearer to thee,
Nearer, my Savior, still nearer to thee.

Message ***“A Final Word”***
Selected Texts

Poem

*Song

God Moves In A Mysterious Way

1. God Moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea and rides upon the storm.
2. Deep in unfathomable mines of never failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs and works His sovereign will.
3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take; the clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy and shall break in blessings on your head.
4. His purposes will ripen fast, unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste, but sweet will be the flower.
5. Blind unbelief is sure to err and scan His work in vain;
God is His own Interpreter and He will make it plain.

Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.