

Unity Moravian Church
March 29, 2020
Fifth Sunday in Lent
Singstunde
11:00am

THE CONGREGATION GATHERS FOR WORSHIP

WELCOME AND CALL TO WORSHIP

PRELUDE

HEARING GOD'S WORD PROCLAIMED

MORNING PRAYER

THE READING OF GOD'S WORD

Psalm 147: 1 – 7
Mark 14: 22 – 25

SOUTHERN HARMONY

328	“What Wondrous Love is This?”
415	“I Come With Joy to Meet My Lord”
730	“My Shepherd Will Supply My Need”
765	“Come, You Sinners”

SACRED HARP

782	“Come, Thou Fount of Ev'ry Blessing”
688	“Lord, Whose Love Through Humble Service”
783	“Amazing Grace”

FOLLOWING OUR LAMB INTO THE WORLD

*BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

What wondrous love is this O my soul O my soul
What wondrous love is this O my soul
What wondrous love is this that caused the King of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down
When I was sinking down, sinking down
When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, my soul

To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing
To God and to the Lamb I will sing
To God and to the Lamb who is the great I Am
And when from death I'm free I will sing, I will sing
And through eternity I will sing

And when from death I'm free I'll sing on I'll sing on
And when from death I'm free I'll sing on
And when from death I'm free I'll sing and joyful be
And through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on
And through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, I'll sing on...

I come with joy to meet my Lord,
forgiven, loved, and free;
in awe and wonder to recall
his life laid down for me.

And thus with joy we meet our Lord;
his presence, always near,
is in such friendship better known:
we see and praise him here.

I come with Christians far and near
to find, as all are fed,
the new community of love
in Christ's communion bread.

Together met, together bound,
we'll go our different ways;
and as his people in the world,
we'll live and speak his praise.

As Christ breaks bread and bids us share,
each proud division ends;
the love that made us, makes us one,
and strangers now are friends.

My Shepherd will supply my need:
Jehovah is His Name;
In pastures fresh He makes me feed
Beside the living stream
He brings my wandering spirit back
When I forsake His ways
And leads me, for His mercy's sake
In paths of truth and grace

When I walk through the shades of death
Thy presence is my stay;
A word of Thy supporting breath
Drives all my fears away
Thy hand, in sight of all my foes
Doth still my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows
Thine oil anoints my head

The sure provisions of my God
Attend me all my days;
O may Thy house be my abode
And all my work be praise!
There would I find a settled rest
While others go and come;
No more a stranger, nor a guest
But like a child at home

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy
Weak and wounded, sick and sore
Jesus ready, stands to save you
Full of pity, love and power

I will arise and go to Jesus
He will embrace me in His arms
In the arms of my dear Savior
Oh, there are ten thousand charms

Come, ye thirsty, come and welcome
God's free bounty glorify
True belief and true repentance
Every grace that brings you nigh

I will arise and go to Jesus
He will embrace me in His arms
In the arms of my dear Savior
Oh, there are ten thousand charms

Come, ye weary, heavy-laden
Lost and ruined by the fall
If you tarry 'til you're better
You will never come at all

I will arise and go to Jesus
He will embrace me in His arms
In the arms of my dear Savior
Oh, there are ten thousand charms

Lord, whose love in humble service
Bore the weight of human need,
Who upon the cross, forsaken,
Worked Your mercy's perfect deed:
We, Your servants, bring the worship
Not of voice alone, but heart;
Consecrating to Your purpose
Every gift which You impart.

Still Your children wander homeless;
Still the hungry cry for bread;
Still the captives long for freedom;
Still in grief we mourn our dead.
As you, Lord, in deep compassion
Healed the sick and freed the soul,
By Your Spirit send Your power
To our world to make it whole.

As we worship, grant us vision,
Till your love's revealing light
In its height and depth and greatness
Dawns upon our quickened sight,
Making known the needs and burdens
Your compassion bids us bear,
Stirring us to ardent service,
Your abundant life to share.

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 the mount, I'm fixed upon it
Mount of Thy redeeming love

Here I raise my Ebenezer
Hither by Thy great help I've come
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God
He, to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let that 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, oh, take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear,
And Grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come.
'Tis Grace hath brought me safe thus far
And Grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me.
His Word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.