



WE EXIST TO... GROW IN  
CHRIST, LOVE LIKE CHRIST,  
LIVE FOR CHRIST

**GATHERED ON SEPTEMBER 8, 2024**

**WELCOME / PRAYER OF INVOCATION**

**HOLY, HOLY, HOLY**  
Hymns of Grace, 48

**CONGREGATIONAL PRAYER**

**SERMON: "GOD'S JUDGMENT & PATIENCE"**  
LUKE 13:6-9

**COMMUNION**

**Apostles' Creed**

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,  
Maker of heaven and earth,

and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord;  
Who was conceived of the Holy Spirit,  
born of the Virgin Mary,  
suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died, and was buried.  
He descended to the dead.  
On the third day He arose again.  
He ascended into heaven  
and sits at the right hand of God the Father  
Almighty,  
and He will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy and universal Church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting.  
Amen.

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**A DEBTOR TO MERCY**  
Hymns of Grace, 186

**HIS MERCY IS MORE**

Chorus  
Praise the Lord, His mercy is more;  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn.  
Our sins they are many; His mercy is more.

Verse 1  
What love could remember no wrongs we have  
done?  
Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum.  
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,  
Our sins they are many; His mercy is more.

Chorus

Verse 2  
What patience would wait as we constantly roam?  
What Father, so tender, is calling us home?  
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor.  
Our sins they are many; His mercy is more.

Chorus

Verse 3  
What riches of kindness He lavished on us!  
His blood was the payment; His life was the cost.  
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford.  
Our sins they are many; His mercy is more.

Chorus

**YET NOT I, BUT THROUGH CHRIST IN ME**

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.

