

Wednesday Night Bible Study | Zoom Meeting begins at 7:00 PM

Friday, April 15 from 6:30 - 8:30 PM  
Dessert & a Movie “John in Exile”

April 24 Fellowship Meal and Brookdale Service  
Declan & Shalynnnda’s Baby Shower following Lunch

# **O Worship The King**

O worship the King, all glorious above,  
O gratefully sing His power and His love;  
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,  
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space,  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;  
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

O measureless might ineffable love  
While angels delight to worship Thee above  
The humbler creation though feeble their lays  
With true adoration shall all sing Thy praise

CCLI Song # 1486

Johann Michael Haydn | Robert Grant

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The next day the great crowd that had come for the festival heard that Jesus was on his way to Jerusalem. They took palm branches and went out to meet him, shouting,

*Hosanna, Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord*

*Blessed is the king of Israel*

*Jesus found a young donkey and sat on it, as it is written*

*Do not be afraid, Daughter Zion*

*see, your king is coming, seated on a donkey's colt.*

At first his disciples did not understand all this. Only after Jesus was glorified did they realize that these things had been written about him and that these things had been done to him.

John 12:12-16

# Crown Him With Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns

The Lamb upon His throne

Hark how the heav'nly anthem drowns

All music but its own

Awake my soul and sing  
Of Him who died for me  
And hail Him as thy matchless King  
Through all eternity

Crown Him the Lord of life  
Who triumphed o'er the grave  
And rose victorious in the strife  
For those He came to save

His glories now we sing  
Who died and rose on high  
Who died eternal life to bring  
And lives that death may die

Crown Him the Lord of Love:  
Behold His hands and side;  
Rich wounds yet visible above  
In beauty glorified:

No angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends his burning eye  
At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of years  
The Potentate of time  
Creator of the rolling spheres  
Ineffably sublime

All hail Redeemer hail  
For Thou hast died for me  
Thy praise shall never never fail  
Throughout eternity

CCLI Song # 23938

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# All Hail The Power of Jesus Name

All hail the power of Jesus' Name!

Let angels prostrate fall;

Bring forth the royal di-a-dem,  
and crown Him Lord of all.

Bring forth the royal di-a-dem,  
and crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race

Ye ransomed from the fall

Hail Him who saves you by His grace

And crown Him Lord of all

Hail Him who saves you by His grace

And crown Him Lord of all

Let every tribe and every tongue  
before Him prostrate fall  
And shout in un-i-ver-sal song  
the crown-èd Lord of all.  
And shout in un-i-ver-sal song  
the crown-èd Lord of all.

O that, with yonder sacred throng,  
we at His feet may fall,  
Join in the ev-er-last-ing song,  
and crown Him Lord of all,  
Join in the ev-er-last-ing song,  
and crown Him Lord of all!

CCLI Song # 196858

Edward Perronet | James Ellor | John Rippon

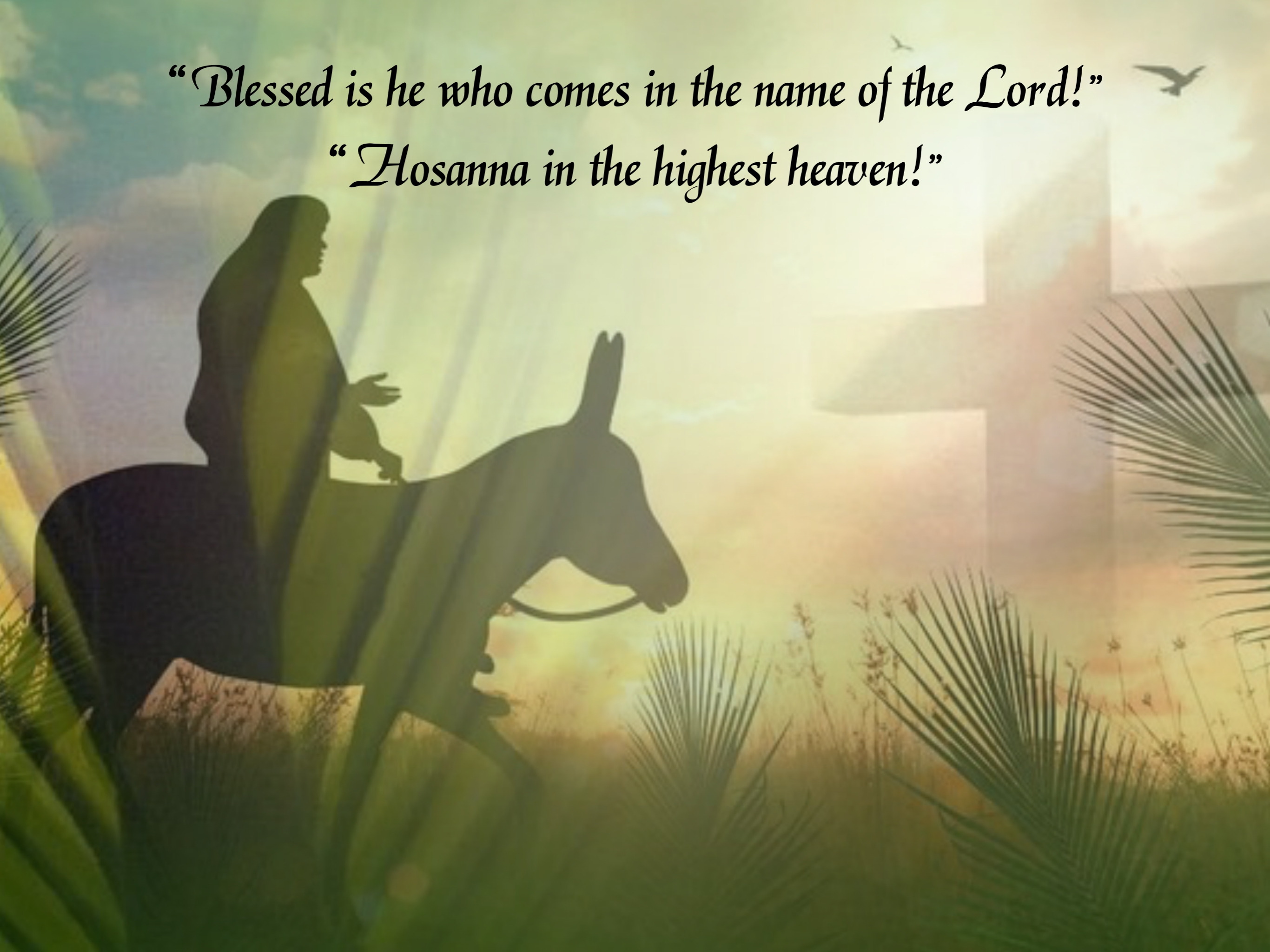
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*“Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord!”*

*“Hosanna in the highest heaven!”*



# Jerusalem

See Him in Jerusalem

Walking where the crowds are

Once these streets had sung to Him

Now they cry for murder

Such a frail and lonely Man  
Holding up the heavy cross  
See Him walking in Jerusalem  
On the road to save us

See Him there upon the hill  
Hear the scorn and laughter  
Silent as a lamb He waits  
Praying to the Father

See the King who made the sun  
And the moon and shining stars  
Let the soldiers hold and nail Him down  
So that He could save them

See Him there upon the cross  
Now no longer breathing  
Dust that formed the watching crowds  
Takes the blood of Jesus

Feel the earth is shaking now  
See the veil is split in two  
And He stood before the wrath of God  
Shielding sinners with His blood

See the empty tomb today  
Death could not contain Him  
Once the Servant of the world  
Now in vict'ry reigning

Lift your voices to the One  
Who is seated on the throne  
See Him in the New Jerusalem  
Praise the One who saved us,  
Praise the One who saved us.

# Jesus Paid it All

I hear the Savior say  
Thy strength indeed is small  
Child of weakness watch and pray  
Find in me Thine all in all

Jesus paid it all all to Him I owe

Sin had left a crimson stain

He washed it white as snow

Lord now indeed I find  
Thy power and thine alone  
Can change the leper's spots  
And melt the heart of stone

Jesus paid it all all to Him I owe

Sin had left a crimson stain

He washed it white as snow

For nothing good have I  
Whereby Thy grace to claim  
I'll wash my garments white  
In the blood of Calvry's Lamb

Jesus paid it all all to Him I owe

Sin had left a crimson stain

He washed it white as snow

And when before the throne  
I stand in Him complete  
Jesus died my soul to save  
My lips shall still repeat

Jesus paid it all all to Him I owe  
Sin had left a crimson stain  
He washed it white as snow



# In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found  
He is my light, my strength, my song  
This Cornerstone, this solid ground  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm

What heights of love, what depths of peace  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease  
My Comforter, my All in All  
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone, who took on flesh  
Fullness of God in helpless Babe  
This gift of love, and righteousness  
Scorned by the ones He came to save

Til on that cross, as Jesus died  
The wrath of God was satisfied  
For every sin on Him was laid  
Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay  
Light of the world by darkness slain  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
Up from the grave He rose again

And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost, its grip on me  
For I am His, and He is mine  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death  
This is the power of Christ in me  
From life's first cry to final breath  
Jesus commands my destiny

No power of hell, no scheme of man  
Can ever pluck me from His hand  
'Til He returns or calls me home  
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand!

CCLI Song# 3350395

Songwriters: Keith Getty / Stuart Townend

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