



Grace Commons

10am Worship Service

Oct 18, 2020

Towards A Commons Politics: Our Common Challenge

#720 Christ, Whose Purpose is to Kindle

– Trueblood, Beethoven

Christ, whose purpose is to kindle:
Now ignite us with thy fire
While the earth awaits thy burning,
With thy passion us inspire.
Overcome our sinful calmness,
Rouse us with redemptive shame
Baptize with thy fiery Spirit,
Crown our lives with tongues of flame.

Thou, who still a sword delivers
Rather than a placid peace:
With thy sharpened Word disturb us
From complacency release!
Save us now from satisfaction
When we privately are free
Yet are undisturbed in spirit
By our neighbor's misery.

Thou, who in thy holy Gospel
Wills that we should truly live:
Make us sense our share of failure,
Our tranquility forgive.
Teach us courage as we struggle
In all liberating strife
Lift the smallness of our vision
By thine own abundant life.

The Solid Rock

– Austin, Bradbury, Combs, Hall, and Mote

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

On Christ the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

When darkness seems to hide His face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil

His oath His covenant His blood
Support me in the whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay

When He shall come with trumpet sound
Oh may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone
Faultless to stand before the throne
Faultless to stand before the throne
Faultless to stand before the throne

Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts,
as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory forever.
Amen.

Revelation Song – Riddle

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Holy, Holy is He
Sing a new song to Him who sits on
Heaven's mercy seat

Holy, Holy, Holy
Is the Lord God Almighty
Who was and is and is to come
With all creation I sing
"Praise to the King of Kings
You are my everything
And I will adore You."

Clothed in rainbows of living color
Flashes of lightning, rolls of thunder
Blessing and honor, strength and
Glory and power be
To You the only wise King

Filled with wonder, awestruck wonder
At the mention of Your name
Jesus, Your name is power,
Breath, and living water
Such a marvelous mystery

Postlude

"Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus"

by G. Webb
arr. J. Payne