#### 6th of October, 2024 – UCC ESPOO & HELSINKI

# Song 1 | Blessed Be Your Name

Blessed be Your name in the land that is plentiful

Where Your streams of abundance flow — blessed be Your name

And blessed be Your name when I'm found in the desert place

Though I walk through the wilderness — blessed be Your name

Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise And when the darkness closes in, Lord Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your name Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your glorious name

Blessed be Your name when the sun's shining down on me
When the world's "all as it should be" – blessed be Your name
And blessed be Your name on the road marked with suffering
Though there's pain in the offering – blessed be Your name

Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise And when the darkness closes in, Lord Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your name Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your glorious name

You give and take away; You give and take away
My heart will choose to say: Lord, blessed be Your name

Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your name Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your glorious name

### Call to Worship | Psalm 34:1–3

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul makes its boast in the Lord; let the humble hear and be glad. Oh, magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together!

#### Song 2 | Great Are You Lord

You give life, You are love, You bring light to the darkness You give hope, You restore every heart that is broken Great are You, Lord

It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise, we pour out our praise
It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise to You only

All the earth will shout Your praise Our hearts will cry, these bones will sing Great are You, Lord

Great are you, Lord!

# Song 3 | I Worship You, Almighty God

I worship you, Almighty God There is none like You I worship you, o Prince of Peace That is what I long to do

I give you praise For you are my righteousness I worship you, Almighty God There is none like You

There is none like You

# Song 4 | How Deep the Father's Love

1. How deep the Father's love for us; how vast beyond all measure That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure How great the pain of searing loss; the Father turns His face away As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory

- 2. Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished His dying breath has brought me life: I know that it is finished
- 3. I will not boast in anything; no gifts, no power, no wisdom
  But I will boast in Jesus Christ: His death and resurrection
  Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer
  But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom

Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom!

# Song 5 \* | Take my life

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee.

Take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of Thy love. Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee. swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my silver and my gold, not a mite would I withhold. Take my intellect and use every power as You choose. Every power as You choose.

Take my will and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine. Take my heart it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne, It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my voice and let me sing always, only for my King. Take myself and I will be ever, only, all for Thee. Ever, only, all for Thee.

Ever, only, all for Thee.

Ever, only, all for Thee.

# The Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

#### Song 6 | Carried to the Table

Wounded and forsake, I was shattered by the fall Broken and forgotten, feeling lost and all alone Summoned by the King into the Master's courts Lifted by the Saviour and cradled in His arm

I was carried to the table
Seated where I don't belong
Carried to the table
Swept away by His love
And I don't see my brokenness anymore
When I'm seated at the table of the Lord
I'm carried to the table, the table of the Lord.

Fighting thoughts of fear, wond'ring why He called my name
Am I good enough to share this cup? This world has left me lame.
Even in my weakness the Saviour called my name
In His holy presence I'm healed an unashamed

As I'm carried to the table
Seated where I don't belong
Carried to the table
Swept away by His love
And I don't see my brokenness anymore
When I'm seated at the table of the Lord

I'm carried to the table,
Seated where I don't belong
Carried to the table
Swept away by His love
And I don't see my brokenness anymore
When I'm seated at the table of the Lord

# Song 7 | Amazing Love (And Can It Be)

- 1. And can it be that I should gain
  An interest in the Savior's blood?
  Died He for me, who caused His pain,
  For me, who Him to death pursued?
  A mazing love! How can it be?
  That Thou my God should die for me
  Amazing love! How can it be?
  That Thou my God should die for me
- 2. He left His Father's throne a bove, So free, so infi nite His grace; Emptied Him self of all but love, And bled for A dam's help less race. 'Tis mercy all, im mense and free; O praise my God, it reaches me. 'Tis mercy all, immense and free! O praise my God, it reaches me.
- 3. Long my imprisoned spi rit lay, fast bound in sin and nature's night Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray, I woke, the dungeon flamed with light My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth and followed Thee. My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth and followed Thee.
- 3. No condemna tion now I dread;
  Je sus, and all in Him is mine!
  A live in Him, my liv ing Head,
  And clothed in righteous ness di vine;
  Bold I approach the e ter nal throne
  And claim the crown, through Christ, my own!
  Bold I approach the e ter nal throne
  And claim the crown, through Christ, my own!
  Bold I approach the e ter nal throne
  And claim the crown, through Christ, my own!