27th of September, 2026 – UCC ESPOO

Song 1 | There Is A Higher Throne

1. There is a higher throne
Than all this world has known
Where faithful ones from ev'ry tongue
Will one day come
Before the Son we'll stand
Made faultless through the Lamb
Believing hearts find promised grace
Salvation comes

Hear heaven's voices sing
Their thund'rous anthem rings
Through em'rald courts and sapphire skies
Their praises rise
All glory wisdom pow'r
Strength thanks and honour are
To God our King who reigns on high
Forever more

2. And there we'll find our home
Our life before the throne
We'll honour Him in perfect song
Where we belong
He'll wipe each tear-stained eye
As thirst and hunger die
The Lamb becomes our Shepherd King
We'll reign with Him

Song 2 | His Glory & My Good

1. I have seen my Father’s glory, revealed in Jesus Christ
And the more that I behold Him, the more He satis-fies
When I gaze upon His beauty; when I see Him as I should
Then my eyes are lifted upward, for His glory and my good

2. There is hope in every trial, for I can trust the Lord
He will turn my heart towards Him and help me bear the thorn
So in faith I follow Jesus, on the road not under-stood
For I know that He is working, for His glory and my good

To our God be the glory, to our God be praise
He alone, the name above all names
I will boast ever only in the Lord my God

For I know His glory is my good

3. See the open arms of Jesus, upon the cross that day
What they understood as weakness, deserves my every praise
For the charge that was against me, it was nailed into the wood
Yes I know that He has saved me, for His glory and my good

To our God be the glory, …

4. Would I gladly be made nothing that Christ would be made more
Would I seek the only kingdom that far outweighs them all
I will stand before my Father, where the faithful saints have stood
And with joy my heart shall praise Him for His glory and my good
Yes with joy my heart shall praise Him for His glory and my good

To our God be the glory…

Yes I know His glory is my good!

Song 3 | Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

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

2. The night is dark, but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay
I labour 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

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

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!

Offering Song 4 | My Worth is Not in What I Own

1. My worth is not in what I own not in the strength of flesh and bone
But in the costly wounds of love at the cross

2. My worth is not in skill or name, in win or lose, in pride or shame
But in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross

I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest Treasure, Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him, no other.
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.

3. As summer flowers we fade and die; fame, youth and beauty hurry by
But life eternal calls to us at the cross

4. I will not boast in wealth or might, or human wisdom's fleeting light
But I will boast in knowing Christ at the cross

I rejoice in …

5. Two wonders here that I confess: my worth and my unworthiness.
My value fixed - my ransom paid, at the cross

I rejoice in …

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 5 | O Church Arise

1. O church, arise and put your armor on;
Hear the call of Christ our captain;
For now the weak can say that they are strong

In the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth
We'll stand against the devil's lies;
An army bold whose battle cry is "Love!"
Reaching out to those in darkness.

2. Our call to war, to love the captive soul,
But to rage against the captor;
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole
We will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on ev'ry side,
We know the outcome is secure,
And Christ will have the prize for which He died—
An inheritance of nations.

Arise, shine for Your light has come
Arise shine for the Risen Son
Lift Your eyes, we are His radiant bride
Arise O Church arise

3. Come, see the cross where love and mercy meet,
As the Son of God is stricken;
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet,
For the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away,
And Christ emerges from the grave,
This vict'ry march continues till the day
Ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

4. So Spirit, come, put strength in ev'ry stride,
Give grace for ev'ry hurdle,
That we may run with faith to win the prize
Of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old still line the way,
Re–telling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls and hunger for the day,
When with Christ we stand in glory

Arise, shine …

Song 6 | Welcome Home

1. I know for sure True life is mine
For Jesus lives, the first to rise
The first to hear these words of hope:
Well done good servant, and welcome home

2. How many saints have gone before
Their work is done, they weep no more
They heard those words before His throne:
Well done good servant and welcome home

3. And when my time on earth is done
And I am called into His love
Then He shall say by grace alone:
Well done good servant, and welcome home

4. I know for sure true life is mine
For Jesus lives the first to rise
He bought for me these words of hope:
Well done good servant, and welcome home