



*Making disciples in Princeton  
and around the world*

**March 3, 2013**

## **Morning Worship**

**9:30 & 11:00 am**

*A seventh reason we can trust God:  
because He is the one who knows all our iniquity  
and yet in Christ forgives us of all our sin.*

Prelude

Announcements and Mission of Westerly Road Church

Preparation for Worship

Invocation *We call upon God to be with us.*

Call to Worship from Ephesians 1:3 and 7

Songs of Adoration *We celebrate the great forgiveness of God  
in Christ.*

Hymn 85 *Crown Him with Many Crowns*

Scripture Reading: *Psalm 130*

Choral Anthem *Psalm 130 (Paul O. Manz)*

Confession of Sin *We confess our iniquity and sing our forgiveness  
in Christ.*

*Eternal God, in whom we live and move and have our being, whose  
face is hidden from us by our sins, and whose mercy we forget in the  
dullness of our hearts: forgive us of our iniquity, cleanse us from all  
our offenses, and deliver us from proud thoughts and vain desires, so  
that with trusting and humble hearts we may draw near to you,  
confessing our faults, confiding in your grace, and finding in you our  
refuge and strength. We ask this through Jesus Christ your Son.*

Congregation is asked to continue in silent confession.

*God, Be Merciful to Me*

**(Solo on verses 1-2; congregation joins on verses 3-6.)**

*Solo:* God be merciful to me  
On Thy grace I rest my plea  
Plenteous in compassion Thou  
Blot out my transgressions now

*Continued on the next panel.*

Wash me make me pure within  
Cleanse O cleanse me from my sin

*Solo:* My transgressions I confess  
Grief and guilt my soul oppress  
I have sinned against Thy grace  
And provoked Thee to Thy face  
I confess Thy judgment just  
Speechless I Thy mercy trust

*Congregation:* I am evil born in sin  
Thou desirest truth within  
Thou alone my Savior art  
Teach Thy wisdom to my heart  
Make me pure Thy grace bestow  
Wash me whiter than the snow

Broken humbled to the dust  
By Thy wrath and judgement just  
Let my contrite heart rejoice  
And in gladness hear Thy voice  
From my sins O hide Thy face  
Blot them out in boundless grace

Gracious God my heart renew  
Make my spirit right and true  
Cast me not away from Thee  
Let Thy Spirit dwell in me  
Thy salvation's joy impart  
Steadfast make my willing heart

Sinners then shall learn from me  
And return O God to Thee  
Savior all my guilt remove  
And my tongue shall sing Thy love  
Touch my silent lips O Lord  
And my mouth shall praise accord

Christopher Miner, Richard Redhead © 1998 Christopher Miner, CCLI#133639

### *I Lay My Sins on Jesus*

I lay my sins on Jesus, the spotless Lamb of God;  
He bears them all, and frees us from the accursèd load;  
I bring my guilt to Jesus, to wash my crimson stains  
White in His blood most precious, till not a stain remains.

I lay my wants on Jesus; all fullness dwells in Him;  
He heals all my diseases, He doth my soul redeem.  
I lay my griefs on Jesus, my burdens and my cares;  
He from them all releases, He all my sorrows shares.

Pastoral Prayer *We give thanks to God, bring our needs to him, and  
ask for his intervention in the world.*

\*Doxology and Offering *We give back to God a portion of what he  
has given to us. Visitors, please feel no obligation to give.*

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.  
Thomas Ken, 1674

Scripture Reading *We hear the very words of God.*

Sermon: *The Westerly Project, Part 3*

### Responses of Faith

Communion (During the cup, special music, *Rock of Ages.*)

Prayer

Hymn *At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing*

At the Lamb's high feast we sing, praise to our victorious King,  
who has washed us in the tide, flowing from his pierced side;  
praise we him whose love divine, gives his sacred blood for wine,  
gives his body for the feast, Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

Where the paschal blood is poured,  
death's dark angel sheathes his sword;  
Israel's hosts triumphant go, through the wave that drowns the foe.  
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,  
paschal victim, paschal bread;  
with sincerity and love, eat we manna from above.

Mighty victim from the sky, pow'rs of hell beneath thee lie;  
death is conquered in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light:  
hymns of glory and of praise, risen Lord, to thee we raise;  
holy Father, praise to thee, with the Spirit, ever be.

Benediction *We receive God's gracious strength as we depart.*

Postlude

\*During the 11:00 am service children ages 4-3rd grade leave for Children's Church in Room 5.