

West Hills Church

Worship Guide

August 2, 2020

Welcome

Call to Worship: From Psalm 66

Shout to God for joy, everyone on earth!
Sing about the glory of his name!
Give him glorious praise!
Say to God, "What wonderful things you do!
Your power is so great
that your enemies bow down to you in fear.
Everyone on earth bows down to you.
They sing praise to you.
They sing the praises of your name."
Come and see what God has done.
See what wonderful things he has done for people!

Great Things

Come let us worship our King
Come let us bow at His feet
He has done great things
See what our Savior has done
See how His love overcomes
He has done great things
He has done great things

O Hero of Heaven You conquered the grave
You free every captive and break every chain
O God You have done great things
We dance in Your freedom awake and alive
O Jesus our Savior Your name lifted high
O God You have done great things

You've been faithful through every storm
You'll be faithful forevermore
You have done great things
And I know You will do it again
For Your promise is yes and amen
You will do great things
God You do great things

Hallelujah God above it all
Hallelujah God unshakable
Hallelujah You have done great things

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! praise Him!
Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Sing, O earth, His wonderful love proclaim!
Hail Him! hail Him! Highest archangels in glory,
Strength and honor Give to His holy name!
Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children;
In His arms He carries them All day long:

Praise Him! praise Him!

Tell of His excellent greatness!
Praise Him! praise Him!
Ever in joyful song!

Praise Him! praise Him!
Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
For our sins, He suffered And bled and died;
He our Rock, Our hope of eternal salvation,
Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus the crucified:
Sound His praises! Jesus who bore our sorrows,
Love unbounded, Wonderful, deep, and strong:

Praise Him! praise Him!
Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Sing, O earth, His wonderful love proclaim!
Praise him! Praise him!
Tell of his excellent greatness
Praise him! Praise him! Ever in joyful song!

Psalm 42: From Psalms For Young Children

A thirsty deer looks for water,
for a river to drink from.
I need God that way.
I'm thirsty inside.
God, send me your light,
show me the way to your house,
high on your mountain!

Lord From Sorrows Deep I Call

Lord from sorrows deep I call
When my hope is shaken
Torn and ruined from the fall
Hear my desperation
For so long I've pled and prayed
God come to my rescue
Even so the thorn remains
Still my heart will praise You

Storms within my troubled soul
Questions without answers
On my faith these billows roll
God be now my shelter
Why are you cast down my soul
Hope in Him who saves you
When the fires have all grown cold
Cause this heart to praise You

Should my life be torn from me
Every worldly pleasure
When all I possess is grief
God be then my treasure
Be my vision in the night
Be my hope and refuge
'Til my faith is turned to sight
Lord my heart will praise You

Oh my soul put your hope in God
My help my rock I will praise Him
Sing oh sing through the raging storm
You're still my God my salvation

Psalm 42

As the deer pants for streams of water,
so my soul pants for you, my God. ² My soul thirsts for
God, for the living God. When can I go and meet with
God? ³ My tears have been my food day and night,
while people say to me all day long, "Where is your
God?" ⁴ These things I remember as I pour out my
soul: how I used to go to the house of God under the
protection of the Mighty One with shouts of joy and
praise among the festive throng. ⁵ Why, my soul, are
you downcast? Why so disturbed within me? Put
your hope in God, for I will yet praise him, my
Savior and my God. ⁶ My soul is downcast within me;
therefore I will remember you from the land of the
Jordan, the heights of Hermon—from Mount Mizar.
⁷ Deep calls to deep in the roar of your waterfalls; all
your waves and breakers have swept over me. ⁸ By
day the LORD directs his love, at night his song is with
me—a prayer to the God of my life. ⁹ I say to God my
Rock, "Why have you forgotten me? Why must I go
about mourning, oppressed by the enemy?" ¹⁰ My
bones suffer mortal agony as my foes taunt me,
saying to me all day long, "Where is your God?"
¹¹ Why, my soul, are you downcast? Why so disturbed
within me? Put your hope in God, for I will yet praise
him, my Savior and my God.

Sermon: Hurting Heart, Firm Foundation

Celebration of Communion

Lamb of God

You came from heaven's throne
Acquainted with our sorrow
To trade the debt we owe
Your suff'ring for our freedom

The Lamb of God in my place
Your blood poured out my sin erased
It was my death You died I am raised to life
Hallelujah the Lamb of God

My name upon Your heart
My shame upon Your shoulders
The pow'r of sin undone
The cross for my salvation

There is no greater love
There is no greater love
The Savior lifted up
There is no greater love

Offering

Pastoral Prayer

Pastoral Blessing

The Solid Rock

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

Postlude: The Solid Rock