

**Theme: Christocentric Church**

Speaker: Ross Hastings, Acts 2:42-47, "The truly missional church is deep and wide"  
(ODP) (PPT) (PDF) (Sermon notes)

**(key of G) C V C V****Majesty**

*Majesty, worship His majesty,  
Unto Jesus, be all glory, honor, and praise;  
Majesty, kingdom authority,  
Flow from His throne, unto His own, His  
anthem raise*

So exalt, lift up on high, the name of Jesus  
Magnify, come glorify, Christ Jesus the King!

Majesty, worship His majesty,  
Jesus who died, now glorified, King of all  
Kings!

Jack Hayford. Original key Ab.  
© 1981 Rocksmith Music; CCLI song# 1527

**(key of D) V1 V2 C V3 C V3 L****The Wonderful Cross (When I Survey)**

When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of Glory died  
My richest gain I count but loss  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

See from His head, His hands, His feet  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down.  
Did ever such love and sorrow meet  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

*Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful  
cross  
Bids me come and die and find that I may  
truly live*

*Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful  
cross:  
All who gather here by grace draw near and  
bless Your name*

Were the whole realm of nature mine  
That were an offering far too small

Love so amazing, so divine  
Demands my soul, my life, my all

Isaac Watts, J. D. Walt Jesse Reeves, Chris Tomlin  
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CCLI song# 148435

**Hebrews 1:1-3**

God, after He spoke long ago to the fathers in  
the prophets in many portions and in many  
ways, in these last days has spoken to us in  
His Son, whom He appointed heir of all  
things, through whom also He made the  
world.

And He is the radiance of His glory and the  
exact representation of His nature, and  
upholds all things by the word of His power.

**(key of Em) V1 C V2 C V3 C C****Nothing But the Blood (alt)**

What can wash away my sin?  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!  
What can make me whole again?  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

*Oh! precious is the flow  
That makes me white as snow;  
No other fount I know,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!*

For my cleansing this I see  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!  
For my pardon this my plea  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

This is all my hope and peace:  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!  
This is all my righteousness:  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

Robert Lowry. Circa 1876. Public domain. Alternate arrangement by TWU praise  
chapel. CCLI song# 21332

**(key of Bb) V1 V2 C V3 C C****Wonderful Merciful Savior (key of Bb)**

Wonderful merciful Savior,  
Precious Redeemer and Friend

Who would have thought that a Lamb could  
Rescue the souls of men?  
O, You rescue the souls of men!

*You are the One that we praise,  
You are the one we adore,  
You give the healing and grace our  
Hearts always hunger for  
Oh, our hearts always hunger for.*

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper, Spirit we long  
to embrace  
You offer hope when our hearts have  
hopelessly lost the way  
Oh, we've hopelessly lost the way  
Almighty, infinite Father, faithfully loving  
Your own

Here in our weakness You find us falling  
before Your throne  
Oh, we're falling before Your throne

Dawn Rodgers, Eric Wyse. Original key A.  
©1989 Word Music. CCLI song# 106879

**(choir, offering, sermon)****(key of B) V1 V2 V3 V4****The Church's One Foundation (key of B)**

The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ  
her Lord  
She is His new creation  
By water and the Word  
From heav'n He came and sought her  
To be His holy bride;  
With His own blood He bought her  
And for her life He died.

She is from every nation, yet one o'er all the  
earth;  
Her charter of salvation: one Lord, one faith,  
one birth;  
One holy Name she blesses, partakes one  
holy food,  
And to one hope she presses, with every  
grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder men see her  
sore oppressed,  
By schisms rent asunder, by heresies  
distressed:

Yet saints their watch are keeping, their cry  
goes up, "How long?"  
And soon the night of weeping shall be the  
morn of song!

'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her  
war,  
She waits the consummation of peace  
forevermore;  
'Til, with the vision glorious, her longing eyes  
are blest,  
And the great Church victorious shall be the  
Church at rest.

Words by Samuel J. Stone, 1866. Music: , by Samuel S. Wesley, 1864.  
Traditional key Eb.  
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**(communion)****VCAC CCLI# 146987**