



Westlake Church Lausanne
Sunday March 5th

Welcome

Call to Worship from Hebrews 12:1-3

Let us lay aside every weight, and sin which clings so closely,
And let us run with endurance the race set before us.

Let us look to Jesus,
The founder and perfecter of our faith.
For the joy set before him he endured the cross and despised the shame,
And now he is seated at the right hand of the throne of God.

Consider him who endured such hostility from sinners,
So that we will not grow weary or fainthearted.

There is One Gospel

There is one Gospel on which I stand
For all eternity.
It is my story, my Father's plan,
The Son has rescued me.

Oh, what a Gospel, oh what a peace.
My highest joy and my deepest need.
Now and forever, He is my light.
I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

There is one Gospel to which I cling,
All else I count as loss.
For there, where justice and mercy meet,
He saved me on the cross.

No more I boast in what I can bring,
No more I carry the weight of sin.
For He has brought me from death to life.
I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

There is one Gospel where hope is found,
The empty tomb still speaks.
For death could not keep my Saviour down,
He lives and I am free.

Now on my Saviour I fix my eyes,
My life is His and His hope is mine.
For he has promised I too will rise.
I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

And in this Gospel, the church is one,
We do not walk alone.
We have His Spirit as we press on
To lead us safely home.

And when in glory still I will sing
Of this old story that rescued me.
Praise to my Saviour, the King of life.
I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

And when in glory still I will sing
Of this old story that rescued me.
Praise to my Saviour, the King of life.
I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

No Other Name

There is no other name
In heaven can be found
Through whom we are redeemed,
Through whom Your grace abounds.
No other name can save
But Jesus Christ, our Lord.

*My joy in sorrow's tears.
My strength to cast out fears.
No other name but Jesus, Jesus.
My hope in darkest night.
My broken soul's delight.
No other name but Jesus, Jesus.*

There is no victory
But Jesus crucified.
No other cure for sin
But that our Saviour died.
No other hope we have
But that He rose again.

*My joy in sorrow's tears.
My strength to cast out fears.
No other name but Jesus, Jesus.
My hope in darkest night.
My broken soul's delight.
No other name but Jesus, Jesus.*

No other throne endures.
No other song remains
But 'worthy is the Lamb
Who was for sinners slain'.
When every knee shall bow
And tongue confess You are Lord,
You are Lord.

*My joy in sorrow's tears.
My strength to cast out fears.
No other name but Jesus, Jesus.
My hope in darkest night.
My broken soul's delight.
No other name but Jesus, Jesus.*

Bible Reading: 1 Peter 2:18-25

[18] Servants, be subject to your masters with all respect, not only to the good and gentle but also to the unjust. [19] For this is a gracious thing, when, mindful of God, one endures sorrows while suffering unjustly. [20] For what credit is it if, when you sin and are beaten for it, you endure? But if when you do good and suffer for it you endure, this is a gracious thing in the sight of God. [21] For to this you have been called, because Christ also suffered for you, leaving you an example, so that you might follow in his steps. [22] He committed no sin, neither was deceit found in his mouth. [23] When he was reviled, he did not revile in return; when he suffered, he did not threaten, but continued entrusting himself to him who judges justly. [24] He himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness. By his wounds you have been healed. [25] For you were straying like sheep, but have now returned to the Shepherd and Overseer of your souls.

Prayer

Man of Sorrows

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God,
By His own betrayed.
The sin of man and wrath of God
Has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused,
Beaten mocked and scorned.
Bowing to the Father's will,
He took a crown of thorns.

*Oh, that rugged cross my salvation,
Where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, hallelujah,
Praise and honour unto Thee.*

Sent of heaven, God's own Son
To purchase and redeem.
And reconcile the very ones
Who nailed Him to that tree.

*Oh, that rugged cross my salvation,
Where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, hallelujah,
Praise and honour unto Thee.*

Now my debt is paid,
it is paid in full
By the precious blood
That my Jesus spilled.

Now, the curse of sin
Has no hold on me.
Whom the Son sets free,
Oh is free indeed.

*Oh, that rugged cross my salvation,
Where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, hallelujah,
Praise and honour unto Thee.*

See the stone is rolled away,
Behold the empty tomb.
Hallelujah, God be praised,
He's risen from the grave.

*Oh, that rugged cross my salvation,
Where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, hallelujah,
Praise and honour unto Thee.
Praise and honour unto Thee.*

I Am Not My Own

The One who made the heavens made my heart
and soul,
Before I drew a breath, I was loved and known.
I am His creation, the Maker's masterpiece
And all that He designs will be done in me.

My body is a temple of the Living God,
I'll worship in this house that His blood has
bought.
As I bear His image, oh may I not profane
The holiness I hold in this earthly frame.

*I belong to the Lord, oh I am not my own.
I belong to the Lord, I am not my own.
I will honor Him, for this I know:
I belong to the Lord, I am not my own.*

And if He has redeemed me, I am not my own;
The measure of my worth is His love alone.
He declares my standing, and He declares my
state,
So I will know myself by the name He gave.

*I belong to the Lord, oh I am not my own.
I belong to the Lord, I am not my own.
I will honor Him, for this I know:
I belong to the Lord, I am not my own.*

I am not my own, and now my heart is free;
O Maker come and make what You will of me.
There is nothing broken that You cannot repair,
So Lord, I leave my life in Your loving care.

*I belong to the Lord, oh I am not my own.
I belong to the Lord, I am not my own.
I will honor Him, for this I know:
I belong to the Lord, I am not my own.
I will honor Him, for this I know:
I belong to the Lord, I am not my own.*

Children Dismissed

I Will Follow You

When the sea is calm and all is right,
When I feel Your favor flood my life,
Even in the good I'll follow You.
Even in the good I'll follow You.

When the boat is tossed
Upon the waves,
When I wonder if You'll keep me safe,
Even in the storms I'll follow You.
Even in the storms I'll follow You.

*I believe everything that You say You are.
I believe and I have seen Your unchanging
heart.*

*In the good things
And in the hardest part,
I believe and I will follow You.
I believe and I will follow You.*

When I see the wicked prospering,
When I feel I have no voice to sing,
Even in the want I'll follow You.
Even in the want I'll follow You.

*I believe everything that You say You are.
I believe and I have seen Your unchanging
heart.*

*In the good things
And in the hardest part,
I believe and I will follow You.
I believe and I will follow You.*

When I find myself so far from home,
And You lead me somewhere
That I don't wanna go,
Even in my death I'll follow You.
Even in my death I'll follow You.

When I come to end this race I've run,
And I receive the prize that Christ has won,
I will be with You in Paradise.
I will be with You in Paradise.

*I believe everything that You say You are.
I believe and I have seen Your unchanging
heart.*

*In the good things
And in the hardest part,
I believe and I will follow You.
I believe and I will follow You.*

Sermon

Psalm 23

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by the still, still waters,
His goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in You alone,
And I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,
And He anoints my head with oil;
And my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on His pure delights.

*And I will trust in You alone,
And I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one;
For You are with me,
And Your rod and staff
Are the comfort I need to know.

*And I will trust in You alone,
And I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*