



WALKER'S CHAPEL

November 8, 2024



Sing Praise
An Evening of Hymn Singing

Sing Praise: An Evening of Hymn Singing

November 8, 2024 • 6:30 pm

Welcome • Jeremiah Pent, *Pastor, Walker's Chapel*

Invocation • James Beavers, *Rector, Christ Anglican Church*

Come, Christians, Join to Sing • String Quartet

O Worship the King • Hymnal, page 2, verses 1, 2, 4, 5, Congregation

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus • Hymnal, page 535, Congregation

The Words of My Mouth • Walker's Chapel Children's Choir,
Words and Music by Ruth Elaine Schram

The King of Love • Bulletin, page 2, Congregation

A Mighty Fortress is Our God • Hymnal, page 92, Congregation

Keep Your Children • Walker's Chapel Children and Adult Choirs
Words by Jonathan Cook; Music by Marianne Forman

How Deep the Father's Love for Us • Bulletin, page 3, Congregation

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross • Bulletin, page 4, Congregation

Take My Life and Let it Be • String Quartet

Rock of Ages • Hymnal, page 500, Congregation

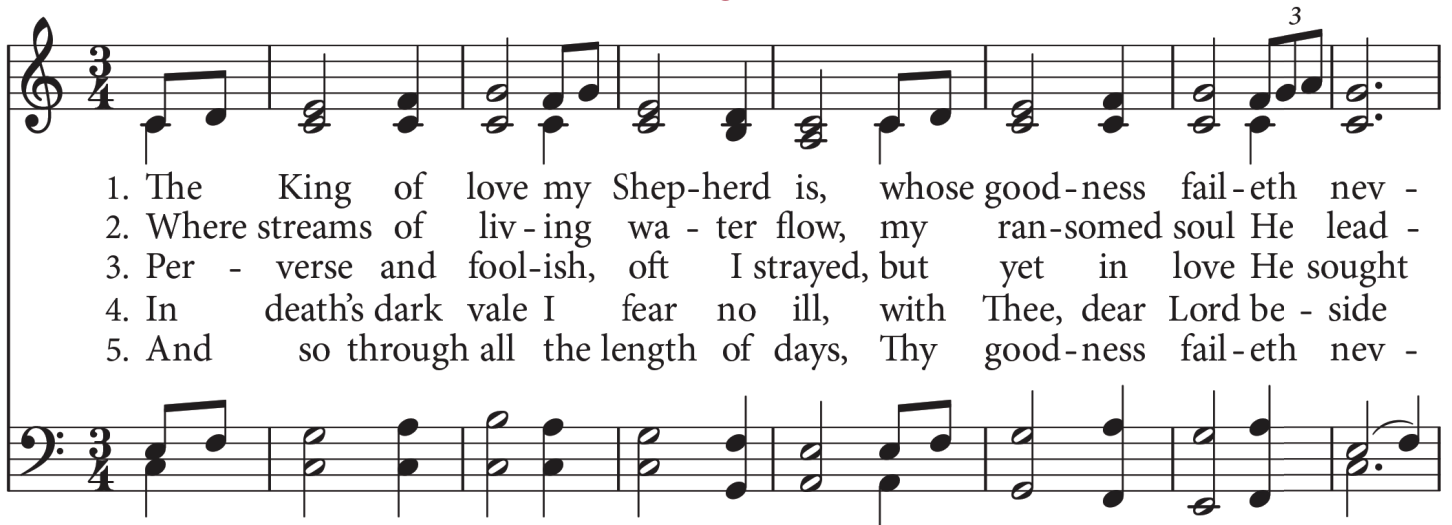
Marvelous Grace of Our Loving Lord • Hymnal, page 465, Congregation

Benediction • Colossians 3:16-17

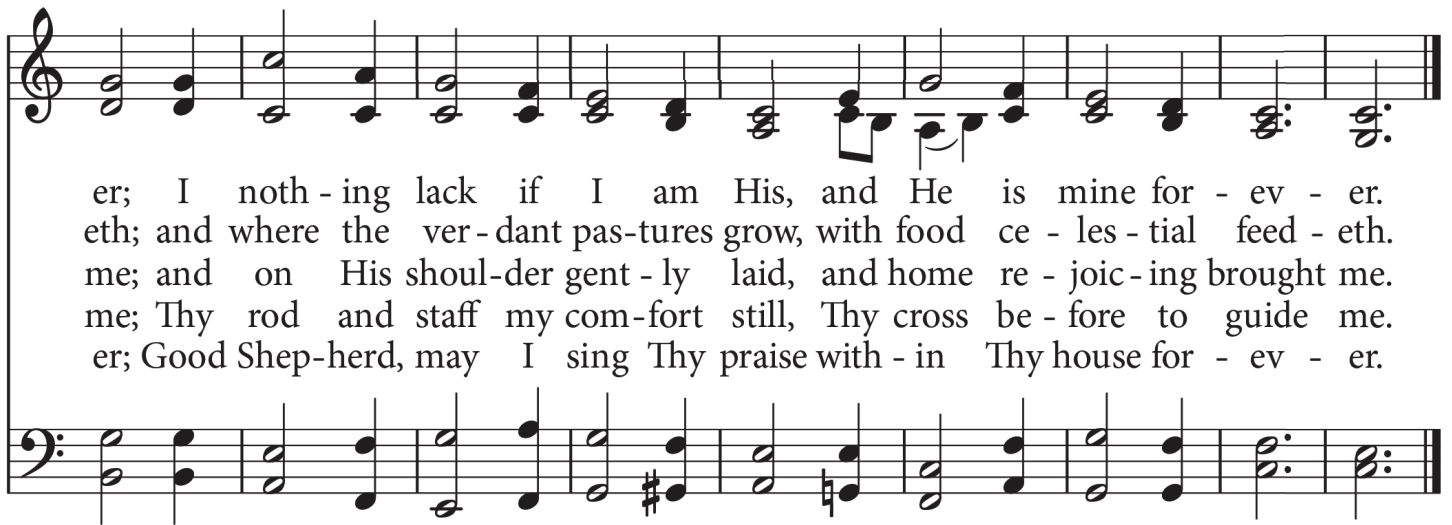
The Lord Bless You and Keep You • Walker's Chapel Choir

Postlude • String Quartet, *Be Thou My Vision*

The King of Love



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, whose good-ness fail-eth nev -
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, my ran-somed soul He lead -
3. Per - verse and fool-ish, oft I strayed, but yet in love He sought
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, with Thee, dear Lord be - side
5. And so through all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev -



er; I noth - ing lack if I am His, and He is mine for - ev - er.
eth; and where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
me; and on His shoul-der gent - ly laid, and home re - joic - ing brought me.
me; Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
er; Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise with - in Thy house for - ev - er.

WORDS: Henry Williams Baker
MUSIC: Irish melody

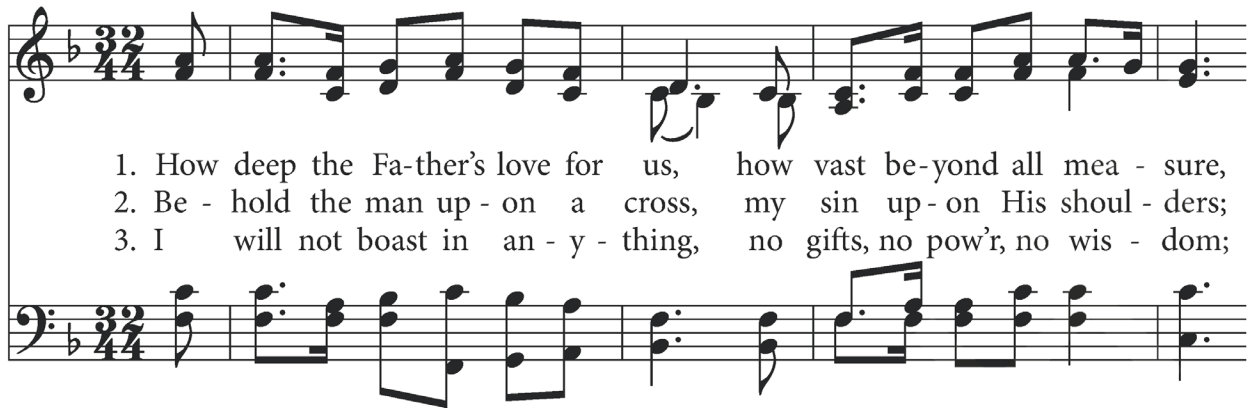
ST. COLUMBA
8.7.8.7.

Welcome Visitors!

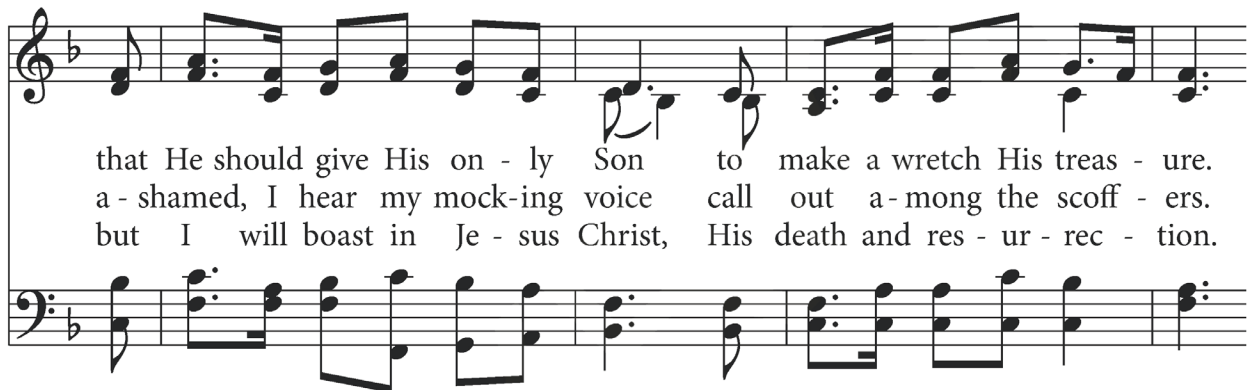
It is a privilege for us to join in praise to our God with you this evening. We host these musical programs a few times each year and are always blessed by the warm response of fellow believers from the area who come to participate with us. All are welcome to attend our upcoming **Lessons & Carols Christmas Service** on Friday, December 13, at 6:30 pm. If you would like to keep informed about our other future programs, just use the QR code to the right to visit our website where you can sign up for our email list at the bottom of the home page. *May the Lord bless you richly this evening!*



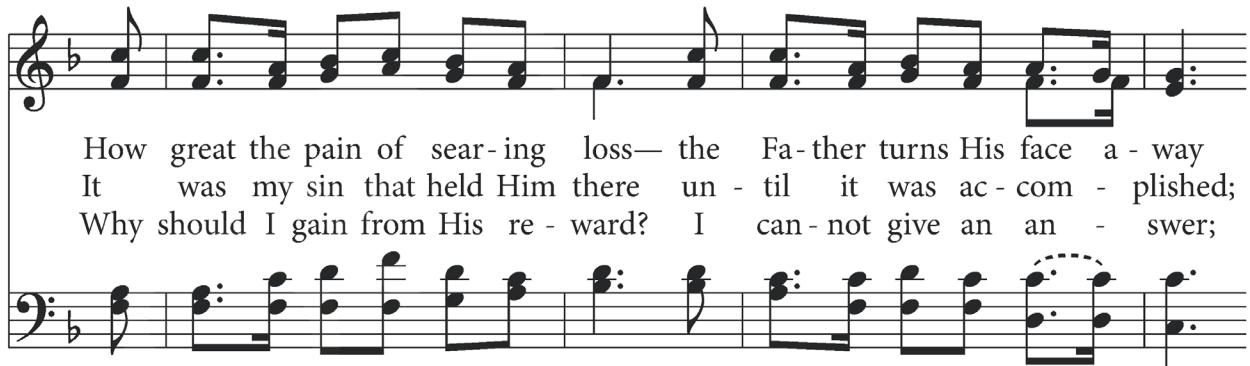
How Deep the Father's Love for Us



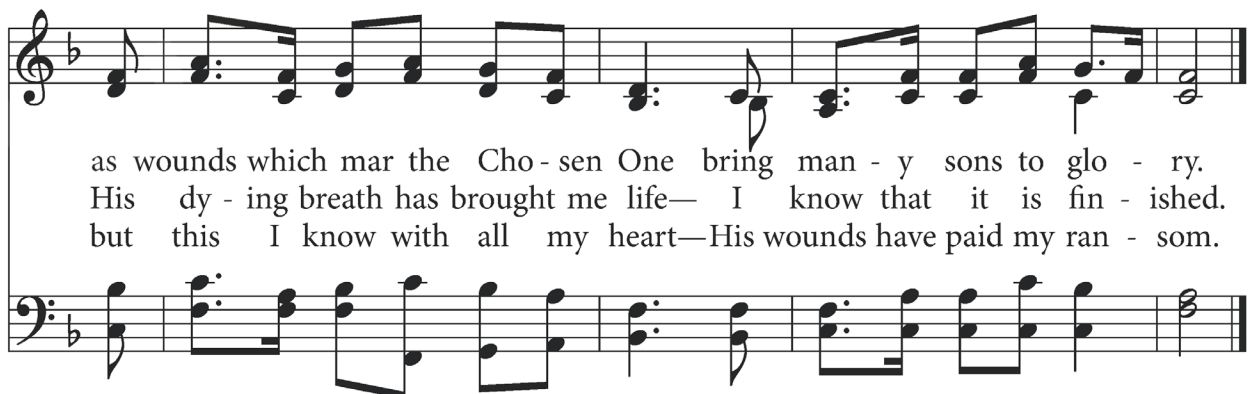
1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all mea - sure,
2. Be - hold the man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His shoul - ders;
3. I will not boast in an - y - thing, no gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom;



that He should give His on - ly Son to make a wretch His treas - ure.
a - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call out a - mong the scoff - ers.
but I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His death and res - ur - rec - tion.



How great the pain of sear - ing loss— the Fa - ther turns His face a - way
It was my sin that held Him there un - til it was ac - com - plished;
Why should I gain from His re - ward? I can - not give an an - swer;



as wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring man - y sons to glo - ry.
His dy - ing breath has brought me life— I know that it is fin - ished.
but this I know with all my heart—His wounds have paid my ran - som.

Words and Music: Stuart Townend

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When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

On which the Prince of Glo - ry died,
 Save in the death of Christ, my God.
 Sor - row and love flow min - gled down.
 That were a pres - ent far too small.

My rich - est gain I count but loss
 All the vain things that charm me most—
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
 MUSIC: Appalachian folk melody

O WALY WALY
 8.8.8.8.(L.M.)

Thank You!

We are grateful to all of you for joining us to worship the Lord together this evening. We pray that you will be encouraged by the truth and beauty expressed in the music. We would also like to thank our wonderful conductors, musicians, and singers this evening.

Trish Johnson • Piano and Choral Rehearsal Conductor for both choirs

Ethan Wagner • Performance Choral Conductor

Timothy Pent • Guitar and Bass

String Quartet

Zach Windsor • Violin 1

Kelly Chambers • Violin 2

Brooke Mahanes • Viola

Ethan Wagner • Cello

Walker's Chapel Adult Choir

Elliot Anderson
Erick Birkett
Amy Cotten
Wade Cotten
Kristy Dunavant

Sarah Greenwood
Bill Johnson
Joanna McFarland
Rachael Nash
Amy Pent

Jeremiah Pent
Lee Pent
Anna Price
Abby Troyer
Scott Webster

Walker's Chapel Children's Choir

Isla Cotten
Murray Cotten
Nellie Cotten
Finley Dunavant
Ingrid Dunavant
Nora Dunavant
Nora Gilley

Tucker Gilley
Ella Nash
Emmerson Nash
Remy Nash
Jefferson Pent
Elise Rutt
Bonnie Troyer

Jubilee Troyer
Liberty Troyer
Violet Troyer
BonnieCate Webster
Louise Webster
Shiloh Webster



WALKER'S CHAPEL

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