

Independent Presbyterian Church
2026 Annual Communion Season
Rev. Nate Shurden
October 23 & 24 · Telfair Hall

Friday — 6:30pm

Prayer of Praise

Page 2 – “All Hail the Power of
Jesus’ Name!”

Scripture – Isaiah 6:1–13

Sermon – “A Coal to the Lips”

Prayer

Page 3 – “Amazing Grace”

Benediction

Saturday — 10:00am

Prayer of Praise

Page 3 – “When Morning Gilds
the Skies”

Scripture – Exodus 12:1–28

Sermon – “A Meal in the
Night”

Prayer

Page 3 – “Rock of Ages”

Benediction

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

Edward Perronet, 1779; alt.

- 1 All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall; (x2)
Bring forth the royal diadem,
Refrain: And crown Him Lord of all!
- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call; (x2)
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
Refrain
- 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall, (x2)
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
Refrain
- 4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall, (x2)
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
Refrain
- 5 Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe
On this terrestrial ball, (x2)
To Him all majesty ascribe,
Refrain
- 6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall! (x2)
We'll join the everlasting song,
Refrain

Tune: DIADEM 8.6.6.8.ref.

Arr. James Ellor, 1838

Amazing Grace!
John Newton, 1779

- 1 Amazing grace!—how sweet the sound—
 That saved a wretch like me!
 I once was lost, but now am found,
 Was blind, but now I see.
- 2 ‘Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 And grace my fears relieved;
 How precious did that grace appear
 The hour I first believed!
- 3 Thro’ many dangers, toils, and snares,
 I have already come;
 ‘Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
 And grace will lead me home.
- 4 The Lord has promised good to me,
 His Word my hope secures;
 He will my shield and portion be,
 As long as life endures.
- 5 And when this flesh and heart shall fail,
 And mortal life shall cease,
 I shall possess within the veil
 A life of joy and peace.
- 6 When we’ve been there ten thousand years,
 Bright shining as the sun,
 We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise
 Than when we’ve first begun.

Tune: AMAZING GRACE, C.M.
Traditional American Melody
Arr. Edwin O. Excell, 1900

When Morning Gilds the Skies

German, c. 1800;

tr. Edward Caswall, 1853/1858

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|---|--|
| <p>1 When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.</p> | <p>4 In heav'n's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.
The pow'rs of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.</p> |
| <p>2 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.</p> | <p>5 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.</p> |
| <p>3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.</p> | <p>6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.
Be this th'eternal song,
Through all the ages on:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.</p> |

Tune: LAUDES DOMINI 6.6.6.D.

Joseph Barnby, 1868

Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

- 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
- 2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress;
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

Tune: TOPLADY 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Thomas Hastings, 1830

Independent Presbyterian Church
2026 Annual Communion Season

Rev. Nate Shurden

October 25 · Telfair Hall

Sunday School

Sunday – 9:00am

Prayer of Praise

Page 5 – “Love Divine, All Loves Excelling”

Message – “The Ordinary Mystery: Receiving Christ by
Faith in the Lord’s Table”

Prayer

Page 5 – “A Debtor to Mercy Alone”

Benediction

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Charles Wesley, 1747

- 1 Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heav'n, to earth come down:
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.
- 2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled breast;
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest:
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its Beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, Almighty, to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Nevermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.
- 4 Finish, then, thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heav'n we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Tune: BLAENWERN 8.7.8.7.D.

William P. Rowlands, 1905

A Debtor to Mercy Alone

Augustus M. Toplady (1740–1778); mod.

- 1 A debtor to mercy alone,
Of covenant mercy I sing;
Nor fear, with your righteousness on,
My person and off'ring to bring.
The terrors of law and of God
With me can have nothing to do;
My Savior's obedience and blood
Hide all my transgressions from view.
- 2 The work which His goodness began,
The arm of His strength will complete;
His promise is yea and amen
And never was forfeited yet.
Things future, nor things that are now,
Nor all things below or above,
Can make Him His purpose forgo,
Or sever my soul from His love.
- 3 My name from the palms of His hands
Eternity will not erase;
Impressed on His heart it remains,
In marks of indelible grace.
Yes, I to the end shall endure,
As sure as the earnest is giv'n;
More happy, but not more secure,
The glorified spirits in heav'n.

Tune: TREWEN 8.8.8.8.D.

David Emlyn Evans (1843–1913)