



# NORTHSIDE DRIVE BAPTIST CHURCH

**The Worship of God  
September 13, 2020**

**The Preparation**



Pre-Service Music: Melinda Clark  
*“Forgive Our Sins as We Forgive”; “There’s a Wideness in God’s Mercy”; “Spirit”; “Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak”*

Call to Worship, Reflective Silence  
& Morning Prayer Daniel Headrick

Congregational Hymn #519 *It Is Well with My Soul*  
Stanzas 1, 3, & 4 TUNE: VILLE DU HAVRE

A Reading from Psalm 103:1-7 Ken Brant

Sermon James Lamkin  
*In Search of a Good Epitaph*

Time of Silence

Featured Music *An Irish Blessing* Michael Patrick Murphy  
Keith Walker, baritone

Benediction James Lamkin

Postlude *“At the Name of Jesus”* Melinda Clark

*During this time of remote worship, know of our prayers for you and your family. Contact our clergy if you have prayer requests or other concerns. You may make your donation via our website through this link <http://northsidedrive.org/giving/> or by mail to Northside Drive Baptist Church 3100 Northside Drive, N.W. Atlanta, GA 30305*

# Forgive Our Sins as We Forgive

347

DETROIT CM

Supplement to Kentucky Harmony, 1820  
Harm. Margaret W. Mealy (b. 1922)

Rosamond E. Herklots, 1969, 1983

Dm Gm Dm F Am Dm

1. "For - give our sins as we for - give," You taught us, Lord, to pray,  
2. How can Your par - don reach and bless The un - for - giv - ing heart  
3. In blaz - ing light Your cross re - veals The truth we dim - ly knew:  
4. Lord, cleanse the depths with - in our souls And bid re - sent - ment cease.

Bb Am F Gm Am Dm

But You a - lone can grant us grace To live the words we say.  
That broods on wrongs and will not let Old bit - ter - ness de - part?  
What triv - ial debts are owed to us, How great our debt to You!  
Then, bound to all in bonds of love, Our lives will spread Your peace.

Text: By permission of Oxford University Press.

REDEMPTION IN CHRIST

# 486 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

You, O Lord, are a compassionate and gracious God. Ps. 86:15



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner and more grac-es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er than the meas-ure of our mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, we would take him at his word,



there's a kind-ness in his jus-tice which is more than lib-er-ty.  
 there is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; there is heal-ing in his blood.  
 and the heart of the E-ter-nal is most won-der-ful-ly kind.  
 and our lives would be il-lu-mined by the pres-ence of our Lord.



WORDS: Frederick W. Faber, 1862  
 MUSIC: Lizzie S. Tourjee, 1878

WELLESLEY  
 8.7.8.7.

## Spirit

s K. Manley, 1975

James K. Manley, 1975

Spir - it, spir - it of gen - tle-ness, Blow through the  
wil - der-ness, call - ing and free, Spir - it,  
spir - it of rest - less - ness, Stir me from plac - id-ness, Wind,  
wind on the sea.

1. You moved on the wa - ters, You called to the  
2. You swept through the des - ert, You stung with the  
3. You sang in a sta - ble, You cried from a  
4. You call from to mor - row, You break an - cient

deep, Then You coaxed up the moun - tains From the  
sand, And You gift - ed your peo - ple With a  
hill, Then You whis - pered in si - lence When the  
schemes, From the bond - age of sor - row The

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val - leys of sleep, And o - ver the e -  
law and a land, And when they were blind  
whole world was still, And down in the cit -  
cap - tives dream dreams, Our wom - en see vi -  
ons You called to each thing, "A  
ed With their i - dols and lies, Then You  
y You called once a gain, When You  
sions, Our men clear their eyes, With

wake from your slum - bers And  
spoke through Your proph - ets To  
blew through Your peo - ple On the  
bold new de - ci - sions Your

rise on your wings,  
o - pen their eyes,  
rush of the wind,  
peo - ple a - rise.

J-116-126

# 574 Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak

For none of us lives . . . alone and none of us dies . . . alone. Rom. 14:7

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak in  
 2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead the  
 3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach the  
 4. O fill me with your fullness, Lord, un-

liv - ing ech - oes of your tone; as you have sought, so  
 stum - bling and the stray - ing feet; and feed me, Lord, that  
 pre - cious things which you im - part; and wing my words, that  
 til my heart shall o - ver - flow in kind - ling thought and

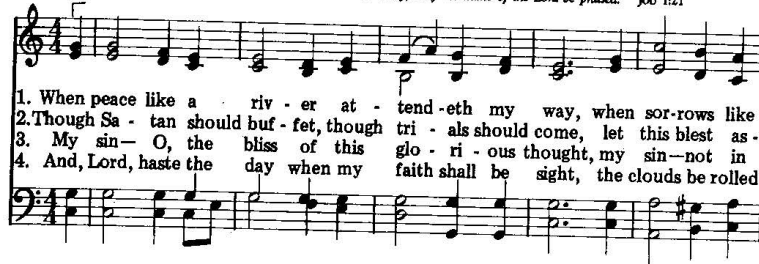
let me seek your wan - dering chil - dren, lost, a - lone.  
 I may feed your hun - gry ones with man - na sweet.  
 they may reach the hid - den depths of man - y a heart,  
 glow - ing word, your love to tell, your praise to show.

CANONBURY  
L.M.

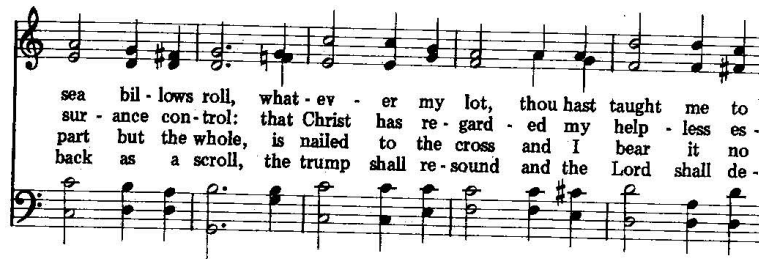
WORDS: Frances R. Havergal, 1872, alt.  
 MUSIC: Robert A. Schumann, 1839

# It Is Well with My Soul 519

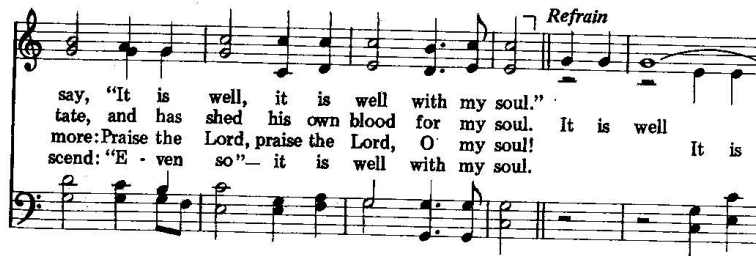
"The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away; may the name of the Lord be praised." Job 1:21



1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when sor - rows like  
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let this blest as -  
 3. My sin - O, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought, my sin - not in  
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled



sea bil - lows roll, what - ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to  
 sur - ance con - trol: that Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es -  
 part but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I bear it no  
 back as a scroll, the trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de -



*Refrain*  
 say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."  
 tate, and has shed his own blood for my soul. It is well  
 more: Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
 scend: "E - ven so" - it is well with my soul. It is



well with my soul, with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

WORDS: Horatio G. Spafford, 1873  
 MUSIC: Philip P. Bliss, 1876


VILLE DU HAVRE  
 11.8.11.9. Ref.

## At the Name of Jesus


KING'S WESTON 65.65 D

Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1925



ie. Maria Noel, 1890; alt. 1931




1. At the name of Je - sus Ev - ery knee shall bow,  
 2. Hum - bled for a sea - son, To re - ceive a name  
 3. Bore it up tri - um - phant, With its hu - man light,  
 4. Chris - tians, this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain,

Ev - ery tongue con - fess Him King of glo - ry now;  
 From the lips of sin - ners, Un - to whom He came,  
 Through all ranks of crea - tures, To the cen - tral height,  
 With His Fa - ther's glo - ry O'er the earth to reign;

'Tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure We should call Him Lord,  
 Faith - ful - ly He bore it Spot - less to the last,  
 To the throne of God - head, To the Fa - ther's breast;  
 For all wreaths of em - pire Meet up - on His brow,

Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word,  
 Brought it back vic - to - rious, When from death He passed;  
 Filled it with the glo - ry Of that per - fect rest.  
 And our hearts con - fess Him King of glo - ry now.

