

Rediscovering Jesus

March 15, 2026
Fourth Sunday in Lent

Ten Thirty O'Clock



Forgive Us, Lord

Kyle Matthews

RESIGNATION from Walker's Southern Harmony



1. For - give us, Lord, For we have sinned
2. For - give us, Lord, For wounds we have made
3. Re - mind us, Lord, Of all the times
4. For - give us, Lord, As we for - give;
5. For - giv - en, Lord, And free at last!



and bro - ken vows in two
By care - less word and deed
We came to plead our case
Our brav - est prayer, we pray
How can we take it in?



When we have let our less - er loves
And our small part in glo - bal sin
And fell be - fore the mer - cy seat
For if our lives the stand - ard be
We cast a - side our bro - ken chains



Re - place our love for you
When we take more than we need
For our debts to be e - rased
We have no hope but grace
To start our lives a - gain

Forgive Us, Lord

2



Un - til our bond has been re - stored
And we con - fess that we have failed
For when some wrong is done to us
Help us for - give in such a way
Let all our days be filled with praise



Our hearts will nev - er rest
To do the good we know
And ven - geance de - mands its due
That all may un - der - stand
And love and grat - it - ude



Re - move our sin as far from us
So, most of all, for - give us ___ for
We need the mem - o - ry of the grace
That in Je - sus Christ you made a way
In cel - e - bra - tion of the ___ grace



As the East is from the West.
The love we failed to show.
That we re - ceived from you.
For ___ us to start a - gain.
That we have found in you!

In Christ Alone

IN CHRIST ALONE - Keith Getty/Stuart Townend, 2001

1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found; He is my
2. In Christ a - lone who took on flesh, full - ness of
3. There in the ground his bod - dy lay, light of the
3 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the
light, my strength, my song. This cor - ner - stone, this sol - id
God in help - less babe. This gift of love and righ - teous-
world by dark - ness slain. Then burst - ing forth in glor - rious
6 pow'r of Christ in me. From life's first cry to fi - nal
ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and
- ness, scorned by the ones he came to
day, up from the grave he rose a -
8 breath Je - sus com - mands my des - ti -
storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace when fears are
save, till on that cross, as Je - sus died, the love of
- gain. And as he stands in vic - to - ty, sin's curse has
11 - ny. No pow'r of hell, no hu - man plan can ev - er
stilled, when striv - ings cease. My Com - fort - er, my all in
God was mag - ni - fied, for ev - 'ry sin on him was
lost its grip on me, for I am his and he is
14 pluck me from his hand, till he re - turns or calls me
all, here in the love of Christ I stand.
laid; here in the death of Christ I live.
mine, bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.
home, here in the pow'r of Christ I stand.