

# **Labor Day Getaway Worship**

August 31, 2025



**Greeting**

**Opening Prayer**

**“Lord, From Sorrows Deep I Call (Psalm 42)”**

Lord, from sorrows deep I call  
When my hope is shaken  
Torn and ruined from the fall  
Hear my desperation  
For so long I've pled and prayed  
God come to my rescue  
Even so the thorn remains  
Still my heart will praise You

Storms within my troubled soul  
Questions without answers

On my faith these billows roll  
God, be now my shelter  
Why are you cast down my soul?  
Hope in Him who saves you  
When the fires have all grown cold  
Cause this heart to praise You

Should my life be torn from me?  
Every worldly pleasure  
When all I possess is grief  
God be then my treasure  
Be my vision in the night  
Be my hope and refuge  
'Til my faith is turned to sight  
Lord, my heart will praise You

And oh, my soul put your hope in God  
My help, my rock, I will praise Him  
Sing, oh, sing through the raging storm  
You're still my God, my salvation

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### **Psalm 13**

(The Living Bible Translation)

How long will you forget me, Lord? Forever? How long will you look the other way when I am in need? How long must I be hiding daily anguish in my heart? How long shall my enemy have the upper hand?

Answer me, O Lord my God; give me light in my darkness lest I die. Don't let my enemies say, "We have conquered him!" Don't let them gloat that I am down.

But I will always trust in you and in your mercy and shall rejoice in your salvation. I will sing to the Lord because he has blessed me so richly.

## **2 Corinthians 12:7-10**

(New English Translation)

So that I would not become arrogant, a thorn in the flesh was given to me, a messenger of Satan to trouble me—so that I would not become arrogant. I asked the Lord three times about this, that it would depart from me. But he said to me, "My grace is enough for you, for my power is made perfect in weakness." So then, I will boast most gladly about my weaknesses, so that the power of Christ may reside in me.

### **"Trading My Sorrows"**

I'm trading my sorrows  
I'm trading my shame  
I'm laying them down for the joy of the Lord

I'm trading my sickness  
I'm trading my pain  
I'm laying them down for the joy of the Lord

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord, Amen

I am pressed but not crushed  
persecuted not abandoned

Struck down but not destroyed  
I am blessed beyond the curse for His  
promise will endure  
That his joy's gonna be my strength  
Though the sorrow may last for the night  
His joy comes with the morning

(Repeat song)

**Matthew 26:36-39 ... 27:46, 50 ... 28:1, 5-6**

(New Living Translation)

Then Jesus went with them to the olive grove called Gethsemane, and he said, "Sit here while I go over there to pray." He took Peter and Zebedee's two sons, James and John, and he became anguished and distressed. He told them, "My soul is crushed with grief to the point of death. Stay here and keep watch with me." He went on a little farther and bowed with his face to the ground, praying, "My Father! If it is possible, let this cup of suffering be taken away from me. Yet I want your will to be done, not mine."

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At about three o'clock, Jesus called out with a loud voice, "Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?" which means "My God, my God, why have you abandoned me?" Then Jesus shouted out again, and he released his spirit.

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Early on Sunday morning, as the new day was dawning, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went out to visit the tomb. Then the angel spoke to the women. "Don't be afraid!" he said. "I know you are looking for Jesus, who was crucified. He isn't here! He is risen from the dead, just as he said would happen. Come, see where his body was lying.

## **"I Will Wait For You (Psalm 130)"**

Out of the depths, I cry to You  
In darkest places, I will call  
Incline Your ear to me anew  
And hear my cry for mercy, Lord

Were you to count my sinful ways  
How could I come before Your throne?  
Yet full forgiveness meets my gaze  
I stand redeemed by grace alone

I will wait for You, I will wait for You  
On Your Word, I will rely  
I will wait for You, surely wait for You  
'Til my soul is satisfied

So put your hope in God alone  
Take courage in His pow'r to save  
Completely and forever won  
By Christ, emerging from the grave

I will wait for You, I will wait for You  
On Your Word, I will rely  
I will wait for You, surely wait for You  
'Til my soul is satisfied

Now He has come to make a way  
And God Himself has paid the price  
That all who trust in Him today  
Find healing in His sacrifice

Oh, I will wait for You, I will wait for You  
On Your Word, I will rely  
Oh, I will wait for You, surely wait for You  
'Til my soul is satisfied

Oh, I will wait for You, I will wait for You  
Through the storm and through the night  
I will wait for You, surely wait for You  
For Your love is my delight

### **Message**

*“Lament: A Blueprint for Resilience”*

### **Communion**

Communion song:

**“The Jesus Way”**

If you curse me, then I will bless you  
If you hurt me, I will forgive  
And if you hate me, then I will love you  
I choose the Jesus way

If you're helpless, I will defend you  
And if you're burdened, I'll share the weight  
And if you're hopeless, then let me show you  
There's hope in the Jesus way

I follow Jesus  
I follow Jesus  
He wore my sin, I'll gladly wear His name  
He is the treasure  
He is the answer  
Oh, I choose the Jesus way

If you strike me, I will embrace you  
And if you chain me, I'll sing His praise  
And if you kill me, my home is heaven  
For I choose the Jesus way

I follow Jesus  
I follow Jesus  
He wore my sin, I'll gladly wear His name  
He is the treasure  
He is the answer  
Oh, I choose the Jesus way

And I choose surrender  
I choose to love  
Oh, God my Savior, You'll always be enough  
I choose forgiveness  
I choose grace  
I choose to worship, no matter what I face

I choose the Jesus way  
I choose the Jesus way  
I choose the Jesus way  
I choose the Jesus way

I follow Jesus  
I follow Jesus  
He wore my sin, I'll gladly wear His name  
He is the treasure  
He is the answer  
Oh, I choose the Jesus way

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He wore my sin, I'll gladly wear His name  
He is the treasure  
He is the answer  
Oh, I choose the Jesus way  
Oh, I choose the Jesus way

## **Benediction and Sending**

(Adapted from the hymn “God Moves in a Mysterious Way”  
by William Cowper)

God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea and rides upon the storm.

Fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
The clouds you so much dread are big with mercy and shall break  
in blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, but trust Him for His grace;  
Behind a frowning providence, He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast, unfolding every hour;  
The bud may have a bitter taste, but sweet will be the flower.

God of mercy! God of grace! As we leave worship today and  
begin our week, give us eyes to see!  
Eyes to see Your smiling face within the mystery!

Amen

