

COME CHRISTIANS JOIN TO SING

Come, Christians, join to sing, Alleluia! Amen! Loud praise to Christ our King; Alleluia! Amen! Let all, with heart and voice, Before his throne rejoice; Praise is his gracious choice. Alleluia! Amen!

Come, lift your hearts on high, Alleluia! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky; Alleluia! Amen!
He is our Guide and Friend; To us he'll condescend;
His love shall never end. Alleluia! Amen!

Praise yet our Christ again, Alleluia! Amen!
Life shall not end the strain; Alleluia! Amen!
On heaven's blissful shore, His goodness we'll adore,
Singing forevermore, Alleluia! Amen!
Alleluia! Amen! Alleluia! Amen!

CALL TO WORSHIP

The Lord is Sovereign; let the people tremble in awe.

God is enthroned upon the cherubim;

let the earth shake.

The Lord is great in Zion and is high above all peoples.

Proclaim the greatness of the Lord our God,
and worship God upon the holy mountain.

-based on Psalm 99:1-3-

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

This is my Father's world,
And to my list'ning ears
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas—
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world:
The birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
Declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world:
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world:
Oh, let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the ruler yet.
This is my Father's world,
The battle is not done:
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
And earth and Heav'n be one.

HE IS OUR GOD

Who can light the fires of a thousand burning suns
Blazing in the heavens? There is only One
He is our God

Who commands the nations, building up and tearing down Silencing His rivals? There is only One He is our God, He is our God

Holy, You alone are holy. Matchless in Your glory, holy God

Who would come to save us, when we turned away His love Conquer us with kindness? There is only One He is our God, He is our God

Holy, You alone are holy.

Matchless in Your glory, no one is like You.

Worthy, You alone are worthy.

We adore You only, holy God

Now to the King on the throne Who was and is to come And to the Lamb Who was slain be glory x 3 REPEAT CHORUS

Heidelberg Catechism Lord's Day 46

Q120. Why did Christ command us to call God "our Father"?

To awaken in us at the very beginning of our pray

A.To awaken in us at the very beginning of our prayer what should be basic to our prayer—a childlike reverence and trust that through Christ God has become our Father, and that just as our parents do not refuse us the things of this life, even less will God our Father refuse to give us what we ask in faith.

Q121. Why the words "in heaven"?

A.These words teach us not to think of God's heavenly majesty as something earthly, and to expect everything needed for body and soul from God's almighty power.

CONFESSION OF SIN

Lord God, it is hard to think that we will die someday. We dream, make plans, and talk about what we'll do in the near future. We don't always think about what you want. Instead, we make choices that we think are good for us. But we are only here because you take care of us. We confess that we forget we need you all the time. We confess that sometimes we make choices that aren't what you want. We don't know what is best for our lives. Holy God, we are sorry for our sin. Help us to remember we live because of you. Help us to do what you want us to do through Jesus, our Lord. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows. He was wounded for our transgressions and bruised for our iniquities. Upon him was the chastisement that makes us whole, and with his stripes we are healed. He will feed his flock like a shepherd and gather the lambs in his arms.

-based on Isaiah 40:11; 53:4-5-

IT IS WELL

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

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

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!—
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

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

SERMON

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heav'nly host: Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

COMMUNION

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder, Consider all the worlds thy hands have made; I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How Great Thou art.

HOW GREAT THOU ART cont.

Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How Great Thou art!

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.
REPEAT CHORUS

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"
REPEAT CHORUS