

MAY OUR BE GOD KNOWN

May our God be known for His grace;
May the earth rejoice in His blessing.
May our God be known for His love;
And the smile that shines from His face.
May your way be known on the earth
So that all the nations will sing
And rejoice in knowing the God of grace!

Let the nations sing and be glad
For the Lord is coming with justice.
Let the nations sing and be glad
For our God is coming with peace.
Now let all the ends of the earth
Fill with holy wonder and joy,
For our God is coming to reign as king!

CALL TO WORSHIP

Let us worship God, our light and our salvation.
The Lord is the stronghold of our lives.
We desire to live in God's house
and to seek God in his holy temple.
**We have come with shouts of joy, to sing
and to make music to the Lord.**
Let us worship God in spirit and in truth.
**Teach us your ways and make straight our paths
in this hour of worship and always.**
—based on Psalm 27; John 4:23—

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 cont.

This is my Father's world:
Oh, let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems off 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.

THY MERCY MY GOD

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,
The joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue;
Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last,
Hath won my affections, and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here;
Sin would reduce me to utter despair;
But, through Thy free goodness, my spirits revive,
And He that first made me still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart,
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;
Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground,
And weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own,
And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son;
All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

Heidelberg Catechism Lord's Day 6

Q16. Why must the mediator be a true and righteous human?

A. God's justice demands that human nature, which has sinned, must pay for sin; but a sinful human could never pay for others.

Q17. Why must the mediator also be true God?

A. So that the mediator, by the power of his divinity, might bear the weight of God's wrath in his humanity and earn for us and restore to us righteousness and life.

Q18. Then who is this mediator—true God and at the same time a true and righteous human?

A. Our Lord Jesus Christ, who was given to us to completely deliver us and make us right with God.

Q19. How do you come to know this?

A. The holy gospel tells me. God began to reveal the gospel already in Paradise; later God proclaimed it by the holy patriarchs and prophets and foreshadowed it by the sacrifices and other ceremonies of the law; and finally God fulfilled it through his own beloved Son.

CONFESSION OF SIN

Gracious God, our sins are too heavy to carry, too real to hide, and too deep to undo. Forgive what our lips tremble to name, what our hearts can no longer bear, and what has become for us a consuming fire of judgment. Set us free from a past that we cannot change; open to us a future in which we can be changed; and grant us grace to grow more and more in your likeness and image; through Jesus Christ, the light of the world. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

I will cleanse them from all the guilt of their sin against me,
and I will forgive all the guilt of their sin
and rebellion against me.
—Jeremiah 33:8, NRSV—

ALL MUST BE WELL

Through the love of God our Savior, all will be well
Free and changeless is His favor, all is well
Precious is the blood that healed us
Perfect is the grace that sealed us
Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us
All must be well

Though we pass through tribulation, all will be well
Ours is such a full salvation, all is well
Happy still in God confiding
Fruitful if in Christ abiding
Steadfast through the Spirit's guiding
All must be well

We expect a bright tomorrow; all will be well
Faith can sing through days of sorrow, all is well
On our Father's love relying
Jesus every need supplying
Yes in living or in dying
All must be well

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 SWEET AND AWFUL IS THE PLACE**

How sweet and awful is the place
With Christ within the doors
While everlasting love displays
The choicest of her stores

HOW SWEET AND AWFUL IS THE PLACE cont.

While all our hearts and all our songs
Join to admire the feast
Each of us cry with thankful tongues
"Lord, why was I a guest?"

"Why was I made to hear Thy voice
And enter while there's room
When thousands make a wretched choice
And rather starve than come?"

'Twas the same love that spread the feast
That sweetly drew us in
Else we had still refused to taste
And perished in our sin

Pity the nations, O our God
Constrain the earth to come
Send Thy victorious Word abroad
And bring the strangers home

We long to see Thy churches full
That all the chosen race
May with one voice and heart and soul
Sing Thy redeeming grace