

### **COME TO ME**

You are weighed down; you are worried  
Child, I see you; child, I know you.  
Bring your burdens; bring your labor.  
Come to me.

Come to me, come to me,  
Come to me if you are weary.  
I will give you, I will give you my rest.

I am gentle; I am humble.  
Let me teach you; let me show you.  
Trade your burden; mine is easy.

Come to me.  
REPEAT CHORUS

### **CALL TO WORSHIP**

“Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened,  
and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me;  
for I am gentle and humble in heart,  
and you will find rest for your souls.”  
—Matthew 11:28–29, NIV—

### **BE THOU MY VISION**

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art  
Thou my best thought by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;  
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father, I thy true son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man’s empty praise,  
Thou mine inheritance, now; and always:  
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach heaven’s joys, O bright heav’n’s Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

### **AND CAN IT BE**

And can it be that I should gain?  
An int’rest in the Savior’s blood?  
Died he for me who caused his pain?  
For me, who him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be?  
That thou my God shouldst die for me?

### **AND CAN IT BE cont.**

He left his father’s throne above.  
So free, so infinite his grace!  
Emptied himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam’s helpless race.  
’Tis mercy all immense and free,  
For, O my God, it found out me.

Amazing love! How can it be,  
That thou my God shouldst die for me?  
Amazing love! How can it be,  
That thou my God shouldst die for me?

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,  
Fast bound in sin and nature’s night.  
Thine eye diffused a quick’ning ray:  
I woke the dungeon flamed with light!  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth and followed thee.

No condemnation now I dread:  
Jesus and all in him is mine.  
Alive in him my living head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine.  
Bold, I approach th’ eternal throne,  
And claim the crown through Christ my own.  
REPEAT CHORUS

### **Heidelberg Catechism Lord’s Day 8**

Q24. How are these articles divided?

**A. Into three parts: God the Father and our creation; God the Son and our deliverance; and God the Holy Spirit and our sanctification.**

Q25. Since there is only one divine being, why do you speak of three: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit?

**A. Because that is how God has revealed himself in his Word: these three distinct persons are one, true, eternal God.**

### **CONFESSION OF SIN**

God of grace, we confess that we have elevated the things of this world above you. We have made idols of possessions and people and used your name for causes that are not consistent with you and your purposes. We have permitted our schedules to come first and have not taken the time to worship you. We have not always honored those who guided us in life. We have participated in systems that take life instead of give it. We have been unfaithful in our covenant relationships. We have yearned for, and sometimes taken, that which is not ours, and we have misrepresented others’ intentions. Forgive us, O God, for the many ways we fall short of your glory. Help us to learn to live together according to your ways through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

**ASSURANCE OF PARDON**

The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. As a father has compassion for his children, so the LORD has compassion for those who fear him. For he knows how we were made; he remembers that we are dust. But the steadfast love of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting on those who fear him, and his righteousness to children's children, to those who keep his covenant and remember to do his commandments.

—Psalm 103:8, 13–14, 17–18, NRSV—

**JESUS I AM RESTING RESTING**

Jesus, I am resting, resting in the joy of what thou art;  
I am finding out the greatness of thy loving heart.

Thou hast bid me gaze upon thee,  
and thy beauty fills my soul,

For by thy transforming power, thou hast made me whole.

Jesus, I am resting, resting in the joy of what thou art;  
I am finding out the greatness of thy loving heart.

O, how great thy loving kindness, vaster,  
broader than the sea!

O how marvelous thy goodness, lavished all on me!  
Yes, I rest in thee, Beloved;

know what wealth of grace is thine;

Know thy certainty of promise and have made it mine.

Jesus, I am resting, resting in the joy of what thou art;  
I am finding out the greatness of thy loving heart.

Simply trusting thee, Lord Jesus, I behold thee as thou art,  
And thy love, so pure so changeless satisfies my heart;  
Satisfies its deepest longings, meets, supplies its every need,  
Compasseth me 'round with blessings; thine is love indeed!

Jesus, I am resting, resting in the joy of what thou art;  
I am finding out the greatness of thy loving heart.

**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****ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS I STAND**

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,  
and cast a wishful eye.

To Canaan's fair and happy land,  
where my possessions lie.

**ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS I STAND cont.**

O'er all those wide extended plains  
shines one eternal day;  
There God the Son forever reigns,  
and scatters night away.

I am bound (I am bound) I am bound (I am bound)  
I am bound for the promised land  
I am bound (I am bound) I am bound (I am bound)  
I am bound for the promised land

No chilling winds or poisonous breath,  
can reach that healthful shore;  
Sickness, sorrow, pain and death,  
are felt and feared no more.

REPEAT CHORUS

When shall I reach that happy place,  
and be forever blessed?

When shall I see my Father's face,  
and in his bosom rest.

REPEAT CHORUS