

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.

CALL TO WORSHIP

Bless the LORD, O my soul,
and all that is within me, bless his holy name.
Bless the LORD, O my soul,
and do not forget all his benefits—
who forgives all your iniquity,
who heals all your diseases,
who redeems your life from the Pit,
who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy,
who satisfies you with good as long as you live
so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.
—Psalm 103:1-5, NRSV—

PRAISE TO THE LORD

Praise to the Lord,
the Almighty, The King of creation
O my soul, praise Him for He is thy health and salvation
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near.
Praise Him in glad adoration

Praise to the Lord,
Who o'er all things so wonderfully reigneth
Shelters thee under His wings. Yea, so gladly sustaineth
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been
granted in what He ordaineth

Praise to the Lord,
who doth prosper thy work and defend thee
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
if with His love He befriend thee

Praise to the Lord,
O let all that is in me adore Him,
all that hath life and breath
Come now with praises before Him.
Let the 'amen' sound from His people again
Gladly for aye we adore Him

A DEBTOR TO MERCY ALONE

A debtor to mercy alone,
Of covenant mercy I sing;
Nor fear, with Thy righteousness on,
My person and offering to bring.
The terrors of law and of God
With me can have nothing to do;
My Savior's obedience and blood
Hide all my transgressions from view

The work which His goodness began,
The arm of His strength will complete;
His promise is yea and amen,
And never was forfeited yet.
Things future, nor things that are now,
Not all things below nor above
Can make Him His purpose forego,
Or sever my soul from His love.

My name from the palms of His hands
Eternity will not erase;
Impressed on His heart it remains
In marks of indelible grace.
Yes, I to the end shall endure,
As sure as the earnest is given
More happy, but not more secure,
The glorified spirits in heaven.

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

CONFESSION OF SIN

Loving Father, we confess that sometimes we think we can do things all by ourselves and sometimes we are worried about things. We forget that you give us everything we have and that you make us who we are. Please forgive us for thinking about ourselves first. Please forgive us for not trusting you to take care of us. Thank you for always loving us even when we forget that we need you. In Jesus' name, Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

The LORD works vindication
and justice for all who are oppressed.

He made known his ways to Moses,
his acts to the people of Israel.

The LORD is merciful and gracious,
slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.

**He will not always accuse,
nor will he keep his anger forever.**

**He does not deal with us according to our sins,
nor repay us according to our iniquities.**

For as the heavens are high above the earth,
so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him;

**as far as the east is from the west,
so far he removes our transgressions from us.**

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.**

As for mortals, their days are like grass;
they flourish like a flower of the field;
for the wind passes over it, and it is gone,
and its place knows it no more.

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 103:6-18, NRSV—

I'LL NOT BE SHAKEN (Psalm 62)

For God alone, I wait in silence;
My soul is still before the Lord
He is my rock and my salvation,
My fortress strong; I trust in Him.

I'll not be shaken! I'll not be shaken,
For all my hope is in His love.
From God alone comes my salvation;
I wait and trust His steadfast love!

Put not your hope in gain of riches;
Seek not your rest in empty wealth.
The rich are weak; the poor are mighty,
Who turn to God alone for help.

REPEAT CHORUS

I'LL NOT BE SHAKEN (Psalm 62) cont.

Pour out your heart to God our refuge
And trust in Him to hear you cry.
No other hope will never fail you;
No other love will not run dry.

REPEAT CHORUS

SERMON

RUTH 1

COMMUNION**A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD**

A mighty fortress is our God,
a bulwark never failing;
Our helper he amid the flood
of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and pow'r are great
And armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
the man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus! It is he!
Lord Sabaoth his name,
From age to age the same,
and he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled,
should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
his truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim,
we tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! His doom is sure;
one little word shall fell him.

That Word above all earthly pow'rs,
no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
this mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still;
his kingdom is forever.