

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow
Praise Him all creatures here below
Praise Him above ye Heavenly host
Praise Father Son and Holy Ghost

Praise the Father, Praise the Son
Praise the Spirit now with us
Every moment all our days
God be praised, Oh God be praised

Praise God with morning's breaking light
Praise Him through darkness of the night
Praise Him with every breath of life
Praise Him my soul with all your might

Praise God when face to face we see
The One Who died to set us free
The One Who rose in victory
Praise now forever Christ our King

CALL TO WORSHIP

I will bless the Lord at all times;
his praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul makes its boast in the Lord;
let the humble hear and be glad.
Oh, magnify the Lord with me,
and let us exalt his name together!
—Psalm 34:1-3—

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne.
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns,
all music but its own.
Awake, my soul and sing of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless king through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends His wond'ring eye,
at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,
Who rose victorious to the strife for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS cont.

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, one with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him giv'n
from yonder glorious throne,
To Thee be endless praise for Thou for us hast died;
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days adored and
magnified.

JESUS I COME

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night,
Jesus, I come; Jesus I come.
Into Thy freedom, gladness and light, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of my sickness into Thy health,
Out of my wanting and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of earths sorrows into Thy balm,
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress into jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward forever on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of the depths of ruin untold,
Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee.

CONFESSION OF SIN

Creative, passionate God, you delight to shape the world in beauty and harmony. We grow in wisdom as our experience unfolds; we take good learning out of difficult situations yet also find our well-meant endeavors leading to unintended consequences. Too often we give in to temptation that disrupts the joyous, chaotic order of the universe. We cannot undo all our mistakes, but we can turn once more to the living presence of Jesus. Do not let our hearts be fearful, but let us in silence acknowledge our sin and seek the forgiveness that restores your peace.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

When you were dead in trespasses and the uncircumcision of your flesh, God made you alive together with Christ, when he forgave us all our trespasses, erasing the record that stood against us with its legal demands. He set this aside, nailing it to the cross.

—from Colossians 2:13–14, NRSV—

COME AS YOU ARE

Come out of sadness from wherever you've been
 Come broken-hearted let rescue begin
 Come find your mercy O sinner come kneel
 Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't heal
 Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't heal

So Lay down your burdens lay down your shame
 All who are broken lift up your face
 O wanderer come home, You're not too far
 So lay down your hurt, lay down your heart
 Come as you are

There's hope for the hopeless and all those who've strayed

Come sit at the table come taste the grace
 There's rest for the weary, rest that endures
 Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't cure
 REPEAT CHORUS

There's joy for the morning O sinner be still
 Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't heal
 Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't heal
 REPEAT CHORUS

SERMON

RUTH 2

COMMUNION**DOXOLOGY**

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