

GOD CALLS AND CLEANSSES US

Gathering Song

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God, verses 1-2

Welcome, Greeting and Announcements

Call to Worship

Psalm 46

LEADER: God is our refuge and strength,
a very present help in trouble.
Therefore we will not fear though the earth gives way,
though the mountains be moved into the heart of the sea,
though its waters roar and foam,
though the mountains tremble at its swelling.
There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God,
the holy habitation of the Most High.
God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved;
God will help her when morning dawns.
The nations rage, the kingdoms totter;
He utters His voice, the earth melts.
The LORD of hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our fortress.
Come, behold the works of the LORD,
how He has brought desolations on the earth.
He makes wars cease to the end of the earth;
He breaks the bow and shatters the spear;
He burns the chariots with fire.
“Be still, and know that I am God.
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth!”
The LORD of hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our fortress.

Prayer of Invocation

Worship Singing

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God, verses 3-4

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble. Ps. 46:1

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark nev - er
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en to un -
 4. That Word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a -

fail - ing; our help - er he a - mid the flood of
 los - ing; were not the right man on our side, the
 do - us, we will not fear, for God hath willed his
 bid - eth; the Spir - it and the gifts are ours through

mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe
 man of God's own choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be?
 truth to tri - umph through us. The prince of dark - ness grim,
 him who with us sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go,

doth seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are great;
 Christ Je - sus, it is he, Lord Sa - ba - oth his name,
 we trem - ble not for him; his rage we can en - dure,
 this mor - tal life al - so; the bod - y they may kill:

and armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.
 from age to age the same, and he must win the bat - tle.
 for lo! his doom is sure; one lit - tle word shall fell him.
 God's truth a - bid - eth still; his king - dom is for - ev - er.

Based on Psalm 46
 Martin Luther, 1529
 Tr. by Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

EIN' FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.7.
 Martin Luther, 1529

Corporate Confession of Sin and of Christ's Saving Work

Adapted from Psalm 19:12-14; Psalm 32; Psalm 51; Psalm 139:23-24; Hebrews 4:14-16; 1 John 1:5-2:2

ALL: Dear Father, I readily acknowledge that I have sinned against You in thought, word, and deed. As I consider Your holiness, I confess that in and of myself I am unholy and deserving of Your just wrath. I claim only the shed blood of Christ as that which cleanses me from sin, and the righteousness of Christ which clothes me in Your presence. Help me to see my sins clearly in attitudes and actions, in subtle and obvious ways, in commission and omission, and in any way I dishonor You.

Father, thank You that through Christ's death and resurrection I have died to sin's power and have been raised to newness of life in Him. Thank You for giving me the Spirit of Your Son who indwells and strengthens me as Your child.

I claim Christ in all His offices: as my Prophet who teaches me, as my Priest who saves me by His atoning death, and as my King to reign in and over me. Having Christ to cleanse me from sin and to cover me with His righteousness, I renounce my own righteousness as filthy rags. Having a place and privilege as a member of Christ's body, I renounce my self-centeredness and truly seek to lovingly trust and obey You.

"I have been crucified with Christ; and it is no longer I who live, but Christ lives in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me, and delivered Himself up for me" (Galatians 2:20).

Prayer for the Church and the World

Worship through Giving

Worship Singing

Hear My Cry

Kirk Ward (2013)

Hear my cry, O Lord, at the gates of death;
My body is weak and I've lost all my breath.
For You, O Lord, are the Righteous Judge.
Be my Stronghold, my Refuge, my Solid Rock,
Hear my cry!

Hear my cry, O Lord, when I'm lost in sin,
search deep in my heart and restore me within,
For You, O Lord, are the Worthy Lamb.
Be my Savior, Redeemer, my Living Word,
Hear my cry!

REFRAIN: *Oh, I love You Lord
for You have heard my voice
When in my deepest need, You turn to me
and hear my cry.*

Hear my cry, O Lord, make Your church a light,
a city that stands to defend what is right,
For You, O Lord, are the Glorious King.
Be my Shepherd, my Master, my Morning Star,
Hear my cry!

REFRAIN: *Oh, I love You Lord
for You have heard my voice
When in my deepest need, You turn to me
and hear my cry.*

Hear my cry, O Lord, when we face discord,
send patience until fellowship is restored,
For You, O Lord, are the Faithful Friend.
Be my Comfort, my Healer, my Prince of Peace,
Hear my cry!

REFRAIN: *Oh, I love You Lord
for You have heard my voice
When in my deepest need, You turn to me
and hear my cry.
Hear my cry, hear my cry.*

GOD SPEAKS TO US

Sermon

Luke 18:31-19:10 | *The Sighted*

Chad Smith

GOD STRENGTHENS US

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

The Power of the Cross

Getty | Townend (2005)

Oh to see the dawn of the darkest day
Christ on the road to Calvary
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten then
Nailed to a cross of wood

REFRAIN: *This the pow'r of the cross
Christ became sin for us
Took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross*

Oh to see the pain written on Your face
Bearing the awesome weight of sin
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow

REFRAIN

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath
Quakes as its maker bows His head
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life
Finished the vict'ry cry

REFRAIN

Oh to see my name written in the wounds
For through Your suff'ring I am free
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live
Won through Your selfless love

*This the pow'r of the cross
Son of God slain for us
What a love, what a cost
We stand forgiven at the cross*

Not What My Hands Have Done

Words: Horatius Bonar (1861); Music, refrain: Karl Digerness (1997)

Not what my hands have done can save my guilty soul;
not what my toiling flesh has borne can make my spirit whole.
Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;
not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my awful load.

REFRAIN: *These guilty hands are raised, filthy rags are all I bring
and I have come to hide beneath your wings.
These holy hands are raised, washed in the fountain of Your grace
and now I wear Your righteousness*

Thy work alone O Christ can ease this weight of sin,
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace within.
Thy love to me, O God, not mine O Lord to Thee
can rid me of this dark unrest and set my spirit free.

REFRAIN

Thy grace alone O God to me can pardon speak,
Thy power alone O Lamb of God can this sore bondage break
No other work save Thine, no other blood will do,
No strength but that which is divine can bear me safely through.

REFRAIN: *These guilty hands are raised, filthy rags are all I bring
And I have come to hide beneath Your wings
These holy hands are raised, Washed in the fountain of Your grace
And now I wear Your righteousness
And now I wear Your righteousness
And now I wear Your righteousness*

REFRAIN: *These guilty hands are raised, filthy rags are all I bring
And I have come to hide beneath Your wings
These holy hands are raised, washed in the fountain of Your grace
And now I wear Your righteousness.*

I praise the God of grace; I trust His truth and might,
He calls me His, I call Him mine, my God, my Joy, my Light.
My Lord has saved my life and freely pardon gives;
I love because He first loved me, I live because He lives.

Hear the everlasting song, breaking thro' the sky:

“Glory, glory be to God, to God on high!”

Thro' the blessèd courts of light saints and angels, joyfully singing,

Strike their harps and shout aloud, “The Lord is King!”

Let the heavens be glad, and let the whole earth rejoice,

And let them say among the nations, “The Lord reigns!”

Let the heavens be glad, and let the whole earth rejoice,

And let them say among the nations, “The Lord reigns!”

The Lord is King!

Hear the loud triumphant song, o'er the world resound:

Like a mighty ocean rolls the glad, glad sound:

“Hallelujah! praise the Lord!” Distant lands His triumph singing,

Lift their voice and shout aloud, “The Lord is King!”

Let the heavens be glad, and let the whole earth rejoice,

And let them say among the nations, “The Lord reigns!”

Let the heavens be glad, and let the whole earth rejoice,

And let them say among the nations, “The Lord reigns!”

The Lord is King!

Praise the blessèd Three in One, All ye heav'nly host:

Praise the Father, praise the Son, And Holy Ghost!

As it was in all the past, through eternal ages ringing,

Ransomed ones shall still proclaim, “The Lord is King!”

Let the heavens be glad, and let the whole earth rejoice,

And let them say among the nations, “The Lord reigns!”

Let the heavens be glad, and let the whole earth rejoice,

And let them say among the nations, “The Lord reigns!”

The Lord is King!

The Lord is King!

The Lord is King!

GOD SENDS US

God's Promise of His Presence and Blessing