

April 22, 2018
Fourth Sunday of Easter

GOD CALLS AND CLEANSSES US

Gathering Song

Deep Down in My Heart
Traditional

Deep! Way down! Deep! Way down!
Deep down in my heart,
Deep! Way down! Deep! Way down!
Deep down in my heart,

LEADER: I got the love **ALL:** I got the love of Jesus

LEADER: I got the love **ALL:** I got the love of Jesus,

LEADER: I got the love **ALL:** I got the love of Jesus

And it's deep down in my heart!

2nd time: I got the peace...

3rd time: I got the joy...

Last time: I got the love; I got the peace; I got the joy...

Welcome, Greeting and Announcements

*Childcare is available during the worship service.
Infants/Toddlers (nursery); Two and Three year olds (Rooms 102, 103)*

Call to Worship

Psalms 100

LEADER: Make a joyful noise to the LORD, all the earth!
Serve the LORD with gladness! Come into His presence with singing!

ALL: Know that the LORD, He is God! It is He who made us, and we are His;
we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

LEADER: Enter His gates with thanksgiving, and His courts with praise!
Give thanks to Him; bless His name!

ALL: For the LORD is good; His steadfast love endures forever,
and His faithfulness to all generations.

Prayer of Invocation

Confession of Sin

ALL: Our Father, forgive us for thinking small thoughts of You
and for ignoring Your immensity and greatness.

Lord Jesus, forgive us when we forget that You rule the nations
and our small lives.

Holy Spirit, we offend You in minimizing Your power
and squandering Your gifts.

We confess that our blindness to Your glory, O triune God, has resulted in
shallow confession, tepid conviction, and only mild repentance.

Have mercy upon us in Jesus' name. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

Romans 10:9-10

LEADER: If you confess with your mouth, "Jesus is Lord," and believe in your heart that God
raised Him from the dead, you will be saved. For it is with your heart that you
believe and are justified, and it is with your mouth that you confess and are saved.

Worship Singing

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.

Story of Resurrection

Rich Walton

Worship through Giving text give to 828.398.4805

Worship Singing

Gospel Doxology

Words: Trad. (verse 3); Zac Hicks & Julie Anne Vargas (verses 1-2)
Music: "Old Hundredth," arr. Zac Hicks & Julie Anne Vargas (2014)

Your perfect law exposes me;
I feel my sin and desperate need.
My best good works are powerless
to satisfy Your righteousness

But there is One who lived for me;
His life, my only victory.
His death forever sealed in time
That I am His and He is mine.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise Him, all creatures here below
Praise Him above, ye heavenly hosts
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

GOD SPEAKS TO US

Sermon

James: Undefined Religion
James 4:11-12 | Who's the Judge Here?

Chad Smith

¹¹ Do not speak against one another, brethren. He who speaks against a brother or judges his brother, speaks against the law and judges the law; but if you judge the law, you are not a doer of the law but a judge of it.¹² There is *only* one Lawgiver and Judge, the One who is able to save and to destroy; but who are you who judge your neighbor?

GOD STRENGTHENS US

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

8:30 (BREAD) Adult Choir

How Beautiful

Twila Paris | arr. by Courtney (2002)

*How beautiful the hands that served
the wine and the bread and the sons of the earth.*

*How beautiful the feet that walked
the long dusty roads and the hill to the cross.*

How beautiful, how beautiful, how beautiful is the body of Christ.

*How beautiful the heart that bled,
that took all my sin and bore it instead.*

*How beautiful the tender eyes
that choose to forgive and never despise.*

How beautiful, how beautiful, how beautiful is the body of Christ.

*And as He laid down His life we offer this sacrifice
that we will live just as He died:*

Willing to pay the price, willing to pay the price.

*How beautiful the radiant bride
who waits for her Groom with His light in her eyes.*

*How beautiful when humble hearts give
the fruit of pure lives so that others may live.*

How beautiful, how beautiful, how beautiful is the Body of Christ.

*How beautiful the feet that bring
the sound of good news and the love of the King.*

*How beautiful the hands that serve
the wine and the bread and the sons of the earth.*

*How beautiful, how beautiful,
how beautiful is the body of Christ.*

(CUP) Worship Singing

Abide with Me
Henry Lyte | Justin Smith (2007)

Abide with me; falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.

When other helpers, fail and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, abide with me.

Thou on my head, in early youth did'st smile;
and, though rebellious, and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, though I oft left Thee,
on to the close Lord, abide with me.

I need Thy presence, every passing hour.
What but Thy grace, can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless.
Ills have no weight, tears lose their bitterness.
Where is thy sting death? Where grave thy victory?
I triumph still, abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross, before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, Lord, abide with me.

GOD SENDS US

God's Promise of His Presence and Blessing