

GOD CALLS AND CLEANSSES US

Gathering Song

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Rippon Holden (1787, 1793)

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe on this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe and crown him Lord of all.
To him all majesty ascribe and crown him Lord of all.

Oh that with yonder sacred throng we at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song and crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting song and crown Him Lord of all.

Welcome, Greeting and Announcements

Call to Worship

Isaiah 12

LEADER

I will give thanks to You, O LORD, for though You were angry with me, Your anger turned away, that You might comfort me.

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and will not be afraid; for the LORD GOD is my strength and my song, and He has become my salvation.

With joy you will draw water from the wells of salvation. And you will say in that day:
Give thanks to the LORD, call upon His name, make known His deeds among the peoples, proclaim that His name is exalted.

Sing praises to the LORD, for He has done gloriously; let this be made known in all the earth. Shout, and sing for joy, O inhabitant of Zion, for great in your midst is the Holy One of Israel.

Prayer of Invocation

Worship Singing

As with Gladness, Men of Old

As with Gladness Men of Old

When they saw the star, they were overjoyed. Matt. 2:10

1. As with glad-ness men of old did the guid-ing star be-hold;
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped to that low-ly cra-dle-bed,
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare at that cra-dle rude and bare;
 4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day keep us in the nar-row way;
 5. In the heav'n-ly coun-try bright need they no cre-at-ed light;

as with joy they hailed its light, lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
 there to bend the knee be-fore him whom heav'n and earth a-dore;
 • so may we with ho-ly joy, pure, and free from sin's al-loy,
 and when earth-ly things are past, bring our ran-somed souls at last
 thou its light, its joy, its crown, thou its sun which goes not down;

so, most gra-cious God, may we ev-er-more be led to thee.
 so may we with will-ing feet ev-er seek thy mer-cy seat.
 • all our cost-liest trea-sures bring, Christ, to thee, our heav'n-ly King.
 where they need no star to guide, where no clouds thy glo-ry hide.
 there for-ev-er may we sing al-le-lu-ias to our King.

Confession of Faith + Gloria Patri

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, and born of the virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried;
He descended into hell. The third day He rose again from the dead.
He ascended into heaven and is seated
at the right hand of God the Father Almighty.
From there He will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

Glory be to the Father
And to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.
As it as in the beginning is now and ever shall be
World without end. Amen, Amen.

Worship through Giving: Musical Offering

Laudamus Te
from *Gloria*, by Vivaldi
Evangeline Wilds & Amelia Wilds

GOD SPEAKS TO US

Sermon

Immanuel: How is God with Us?

Matthew 2:1-12 (NASB) | *God with ALL the World*

Chad Smith

Now after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, magi from the east arrived in Jerusalem, saying, ² “Where is He who has been born King of the Jews? For we saw His star in the east and have come to worship Him.” ³ When Herod the king heard this, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. ⁴ Gathering together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Messiah was to be born. ⁵ They said to him, “In Bethlehem of Judea; for this is what has been written by the prophet:

⁶ “And you, Bethlehem, land of Judah,
Are by no means least among the leaders of Judah;
For out of you shall come forth a Ruler
Who will shepherd My people Israel.”

⁷ Then Herod secretly called the magi and determined from them the exact time the star appeared. ⁸ And he sent them to Bethlehem and said, “Go and search carefully for the Child; and when you have found Him, report to me, so that I too may come and worship Him.”⁹ After hearing the king, they went their way; and the star, which they had seen in the east, went on before them until it came and stood over the place where the Child was. ¹⁰ When they saw the star, they rejoiced exceedingly with great joy. ¹¹ After coming into the house they saw the Child with Mary His mother; and they fell to the ground and worshiped Him. Then, opening their treasures, they presented to Him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. ¹² And having been warned by God in a dream not to return to Herod, the magi left for their own country by another way.

GOD STRENGTHENS US

Celebration of the Lord’s Supper

Gluten/Soy-free crackers are in the paper liners of each tray.

Worship Singing

Jesus, My All

Crosby | Moore (1868, 2005)

Lord, at Thy mercy seat, humbly I fall;
Pleading Thy promise sweet, Lord, hear my call;
Now let Thy work begin, oh, make me pure within,
Cleanse me from every sin,
Jesus, my all. Jesus, my all.

Tears of repentant grief, silently fall;
Help Thou my unbelief, hear Thou my call;
Oh, my soul longs for Thee! ‘Tis all my hope and plea:
Jesus has died for me,
Jesus, my all. Jesus, my all.

Still at Thy mercy seat, Savior, I fall;
Trusting Thy promise sweet, heard is my call;
Faith wings my soul to Thee; this all my song shall be,
Jesus has died for me,
Jesus, my all. Jesus, my all.

Before the Throne of God Above

Bancroft | Cook (1997)

Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong, a perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is "Love,"
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heav'n He stands
no tongue can bid me thence depart,
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
and tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died,
my sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the Just, is satisfied
to look on Him and pardon me,
to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb!
my perfect, spotless Righteousness,
the great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die,
My soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
with Christ, my Savior and my God,
with Christ, my Savior and my God.

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Francis (1834-1925) | Williams (1890)

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast, unmeasured, boundless, free!
Rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me!
Underneath me, all around me, is the current of Thy love
Leading onward, leading homeward to Thy glorious rest above!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, spread His praise from shore to shore!
How He loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, nevermore!
How He watches o'er His loved ones, died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth, watcheth o'er them from the throne!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, love of every love the best!
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing, 'tis a haven sweet of rest!
O the deep, deep love of Jesus, 'tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;
And it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to Thee!

The Sands of Time Are Sinking

Cousin (1824-1906) | Folk Tune, Arr. Palmertree (2001)

1. The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed for -
The fair, sweet morn awakes:
Dark, dark had been the midnight
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

2. The king there in His beauty,
Without a veil is seen:
It were a well-spent journey,
Though seven deaths lay between:
The Lamb with His fair army,
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land

3. O Christ, He is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fullness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

4. The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear Bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory
But on my King of grace.
Not at the crown He giveth
But on His pierced hand;
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Emmanuel's land.

5. O I am my Beloved's and my Beloved is mine!
He brings a poor vile sinner into His house of wine
I stand upon His merit - I know no other stand,
Not e'en where glory dwelleth in Emmanuel's land,
In Emmanuel's land, In Emmanuel's land.

GOD SENDS US

God's Promise of His Presence and Blessing