

# GOD CALLS AND CLEANSSES US

## COME YE SINNERS

Words by Joseph Hart  
Music by Matthew Smith

1. Come ye sin - ners, poor and wretch - ed,  
 2. Come ye nee - dy, come and wel - come;  
 3. Come ye wea - ry, hea - vy la - den,

weak and woun - ded, sick and sore.  
 God's free boun - ty glor - i - fy:  
 Bruised and bro - ken by the fall.

Je - sus, rea - dy, stands to - save you,  
 True be - lief and true till you're pen - tance,  
 If you tar - ry till you're be - ter,

Full of pi - ty that joined with power.  
 e - ry will grace - ne - ver brings you at nigh - all.  
 you will ne - ver come you at all.

He is a - - - ble,  
 With - - - out the mon - - - ey,  
 Not the right - - - eous,

He is a - - - ble;  
 with - - - out the right - - - ey - eous;

He is will - ing; Doubt no more.  
 Come to Je - sus; Christ and buy.  
 Sin - ners Je - sus came to call.

4. Let not conscience make you linger,  
 nor of fitness fondly dream.  
 All the fitness He requires  
 is to feel your need of Him.  
 This He gives you, this He gives you,  
 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

5. Lo! The Incarnate God, ascended;  
 pleads the merit of His blood.  
 Venture on Him; venture wholly,  
 Let no other trust intrude.  
 None but Jesus, none but Jesus  
 Can do helpless sinners good.

## 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 | Prayer | Confession of Sin | Assurance of Pardon

Psalm 30:1-4

**LEADER:** I will extol you, O LORD, for You have drawn me up and have not let my foes rejoice over me. O LORD my God, I cried to You for help, and You have healed me. O LORD, You have brought up my soul from Sheol; You restored me to life from among those who go down to the pit. Sing praises to the LORD, O you His saints, and give thanks to His holy name.

Prayer of Invocation

*All Creatures of Our God and King*

*St. Francis of Assisi (v. 1-2), trans. by Draper  
16th Century German tune, adapted*

All creatures of our God and King  
Lift up your voice and with us sing  
O praise Him! Alleluia!  
Thou, burning sun with golden beam  
Thou, silver moon with softer gleam  
O praise Him! O praise Him!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless  
And worship Him in humbleness  
O praise Him! Alleluia  
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son  
And praise the Spirit, Three in One!  
O praise Him! O praise Him!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Psalm 30:5-9

**LEADER:** For His anger is but for a moment, and His favor is for a lifetime. Weeping may tarry for the night, but joy comes with the morning. As for me, I said in my prosperity, "I shall never be moved."

**ALL:** By Your favor, O LORD, You made my mountain stand strong; You hid Your face; I was dismayed. To You, O LORD, I cry, and to the Lord I plead for mercy: "What profit is there in my death, if I go down to the pit? Will the dust praise You? Will it tell of Your faithfulness?"

God, be merciful to me,  
On Thy grace I rest my plea;  
Plenteous in compassion Thou,  
Blot out my transgressions now;  
Wash me, make me pure within,  
Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.  
Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

My transgressions I confess,  
Grief and guilt my soul oppress;  
I have sinned against Thy grace  
And provoked Thee to Thy face;  
I confess Thy judgment just,  
Speechless, I Thy mercy trust.  
Speechless, I Thy mercy trust.

I am evil, born in sin;  
Thou desirest truth within.  
Thou alone my Savior art,  
Teach Thy wisdom to my heart;  
Make me pure, Thy grace bestow,  
Wash me whiter than the snow.  
Wash me whiter than the snow.

Broken, humbled to the dust  
By Thy wrath and judgment just,  
Let my contrite heart rejoice  
And in gladness hear Thy voice;  
From my sins O hide Thy face,  
Blot them out in boundless grace.  
Blot them out in boundless grace.

Silent Confession of Sin

Psalm 30:10-12 | 1 Peter 2:9-10

**LEADER:** Hear, O LORD, and be merciful to me! O LORD, be my helper!"

**ALL:** You have turned my mourning into dancing; You have loosed my sackcloth and clothed me with gladness, that my glory may sing Your praise and not be silent. O LORD, my God, I will give thanks to You forever.

**LEADER:** You are A CHOSEN RACE, A royal PRIESTHOOD, A HOLY NATION, A PEOPLE FOR God's OWN POSSESSION, so that you may proclaim the excellencies of Him who has called you out of darkness into His marvelous light; for you once were NOT A PEOPLE, but now you are THE PEOPLE OF GOD; you had NOT RECEIVED MERCY, but now you have RECEIVED MERCY.

*God, Be Merciful to Me*, v. 5-6  
Stewart (2000)

Gracious God, my heart renew,  
Make my spirit right and true;  
Cast me not away from Thee,  
Let Thy Spirit dwell in me;  
Thy salvation's joy impart,  
Steadfast make my willing heart.  
Steadfast make my willing heart.

Sinners then shall learn from me  
And return, O God, to Thee;  
Savior, all my guilt remove,  
And my tongue shall sing Thy love;  
Touch my silent lips, O Lord,  
And my mouth shall praise accord.  
And my mouth shall praise accord.

*All Creatures of Our God and King*  
J. Baird and R. Baird (v. 3-4)  
16th Century German tune, adapted

All the redeemed washed by His blood  
Come and rejoice in His great love  
O praise Him! Alleluia!  
Christ has defeated every sin  
Cast all your burdens now on Him  
O praise Him! O praise Him!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

He shall return in pow'r to reign  
Heaven and earth will join to say  
O praise Him! Alleluia!

Then who shall fall on bended knee?  
All creatures of our God and King  
O praise Him! O praise Him!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O praise Him! O praise Him!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

## **GOD SPEAKS TO US**

**Sermon**

**Selections from 1 Corinthians 7  
(7-9, 17, 32-35, 38) | *The Gift of Singleness??***

**Chad Smith**

<sup>7</sup> Yet I wish that all men were even as I myself am. However, each man has his own gift from God, one in this manner, and another in that.

<sup>8</sup> But I say to the unmarried and to widows that it is good for them if they remain even as I. <sup>9</sup> But if they do not have self-control, let them marry; for it is better to marry than to burn with passion.

<sup>17</sup> Only, as the Lord has assigned to each one, as God has called each, in this manner let him walk. And so I direct in all the churches.

<sup>32</sup> But I want you to be free from concern. One who is unmarried is concerned about the things of the Lord, how he may please the Lord; <sup>33</sup> but one who is married is concerned about the things of the world, how he may please his wife, <sup>34</sup> and his interests are divided. The woman who is unmarried, and the virgin, is concerned about the things of the Lord, that she may be holy both in body and spirit; but one who is married is concerned about the things of the world, how she may please her husband. <sup>35</sup> This I say for your own benefit; not to put a restraint upon you, but to promote what is appropriate and to secure undistracted devotion to the Lord.

<sup>38</sup> So then both he who gives his own virgin daughter in marriage does well, and he who does not give her in marriage will do better.

# GOD STRENGTHENS US

## Celebration of the Lord's Supper

### (CUP) Worship Singing

*Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder*

Newton | Taylor (2001)

Let us love and sing and wonder, Let us praise the Savior's name.

He has hushed the law's loud thunder; He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame.

He has washed us with His blood. He has washed us with His blood.

He has washed us with His blood. He has brought us nigh to God.

Let us love the Lord Who bought us, pitied us when enemies;

Called us by His grace and taught us, Gave us ears and gave us eyes.

He has washed us with His blood. He has washed us with His blood.

He has washed us with His blood. He presents our souls to God.

Let us sing though fierce temptation threatens hard to bear us down.

For the Lord, our strong salvation, Holds in view the conqu'ror's crown.

He, Who washed us with His blood, He, Who washed us with His blood,

He, Who washed us with His blood, Soon will bring us home to God.

Let us wonder grace and justice join and point to mercy's store.

When through grace in Christ our trust is, Justice smiles and asks no more

He Who washed us with His blood, He Who washed us with His blood,

He Who washed us with His blood, Has secured our way to God.

Let us praise and join the chorus of the saints enthroned on high.

Here they trusted Him before us; Now their praises fill the sky.

You have washed us with Your blood. You have washed us with Your blood.

You have washed us with Your blood. You are worthy Lamb of God.

# GOD SENDS US

## God's Promise of His Presence and Blessing