

March 4, 2018
Third Sunday in Lent

GOD CALLS US

Gathering Song

Heal Us Emmanuel
Cowper | Morton, Twit (2015)

REFRAIN: *Heal us, Emmanuel, here we are
We long to feel Thy touch
Deep wounded souls to Thee we fly
O Savior hear our cry*

Our faith is feeble, we confess;
we faintly trust Thy word.
But will You pity us the less?
Be that far from You Lord! **REFRAIN**

Remember him who once applied
with trembling for relief.
“Lord, I believe,” with tears he cried
“O help my unbelief!” **REFRAIN**

She, too, who touched You in the press
and healing virtue stole
Was answered, “Daughter, go in peace
Thy faith has made thee whole.” **REFRAIN**

Like her, with hopes and fears we come
to touch You if we may.
O send us not despairing home;
send none unhealed away. **REFRAIN X2**

Welcome, Greeting and Announcements

Call to Worship

Psalm 146:1-2

LEADER: Praise the LORD! Praise the LORD, O my soul!

ALL: I will praise the LORD as long as I live;
I will sing praises to my God while I have my being.

LEADER: Come, Let us worship the Lord!

Prayer of Invocation

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Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah, O My Soul

Praise the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul. I will praise the LORD all my life; I will sing praise to my God as long as I live. Ps. 146:1, 2

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;
 2. Hap - py is the man that choos - es Is - rael's God to be his aid;
 3. Food he dai - ly gives the hun - gry, sets the mourn - ing pris - 'ner free,
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;

I will sing the glo - rious prais - es of my God through all my days.
 he is blessed whose hope of bless - ing on the Lord his God is stayed.
 rais - es those bowed down with an - guish, makes the sight - less eye to see.
 I will sing the glo - rious prais - es of my God through all my days.

Put no con - fi - dence in princ - es, nor for help on man de - pend;
 Heav'n and earth the Lord cre - at - ed, seas and all that they con - tain;
 Well Je - ho - vah loves the righ - teous, and the strang - er he be - friends,
 O - ver all God reigns for - ev - er, through all a - ges he is King;

he shall die, to dust re - turn - ing, and his pur - pos - es shall end.
 he de - liv - ers from op - pres - sion, righ - teous - ness he will main - tain.
 helps the fa - ther - less and wid - ow, judg - ment on the wick - ed sends.
 un - to him, your God, O Zi - on, joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing.

GOD CLEANSSES US

Confession of Sin

Psalm 146:3-7 (Worship Sourcebook)

LEADER: Put not your trust in princes, in a son of man, in whom there is no salvation. When his breath departs, he returns to the earth; on that very day his plans perish. Blessed is he whose help is the God of Jacob, whose hope is in the LORD his God, who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is in them, who keeps faith forever; who executes justice for the oppressed, who gives food to the hungry.

Lord, You showed us true humility by becoming one of us,

ALL: yet too often we practice pride.

LEADER: You cried alongside Your friends and for the city of Jerusalem,

ALL: yet too often we rush past the pain of others and are careless about our cities.

LEADER: You loved those who were weak, despised, or cast out,

ALL: yet too often we love those who are strong, respected, or popular.

LEADER: You freely forgave and healed,

ALL: yet too often we hold grudges and cause pain.

LEADER: You lived a perfectly holy life,

ALL: yet too often we do not yearn for righteousness.

LEADER: You prayed that we who believe in You should be united with each other and You,

ALL: yet too often we focus on the differences that separate us from other believers.

LEADER: You were mocked, whipped, and even killed for us,

ALL: yet too often we deny You.

LEADER: You call us to be the salt of the earth and the light of the world,

ALL: yet too often we blend into or hide from our culture.

Forgive us, Lord, so that we will shine with Your glory. AMEN.

Assurance of Pardon

Psalm 146:8-9 | Ephesians 2:8-10

LEADER: The LORD sets the prisoners free; the LORD opens the eyes of the blind. The LORD lifts up those who are bowed down; the LORD loves the righteous. The LORD watches over the sojourners; He upholds the widow and the fatherless, but the way of the wicked He brings to ruin.

Remember brothers and sisters, it is by grace you have been saved through faith. And this is not your own doing; it is the gift of God, not a result of works, so that no one may boast. For we are His workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God prepared beforehand, that we should walk in them.

Worship Singing

Jesus I Come
Sleeper | Thompson (2000)

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 earth's 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 throne, 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.

Worship through Giving Musical Offering

(8:30) When I Survey the Wondrous Cross
Watts | Mason, arr. by Tornquist; Anthony D. Moore, piano

(11:00) Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul
Anne Steele | Matt Merker (2015)

*Dear Refuge of my weary soul, On Thee when sorrows rise,
On Thee when waves of trouble roll, My fainting hope relies.
To Thee I tell each rising grief, For Thou alone canst heal.
Thy word can bring a sweet relief, For every pain I feel.*

*But oh! When gloomy doubts prevail, I fear to call Thee mine.
The springs of comfort seem to fail, And all my hopes decline.
Yet gracious God where shall I flee? Thou art my only trust.
And still my soul would cleave to Thee Though prostrate in the dust.*

*Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face, And shall I seek in vain?
And can the ear of sovereign grace, Be deaf when I complain?
No still the ear of sovereign grace, Attends the mourners prayer.
Oh may I ever find access, To breathe my sorrows there.*

*Thy mercy seat is open still, Here let my soul retreat.
With humble hope attend Thy will, And wait beneath Thy feet.
Thy mercy seat is open still, Here let my soul retreat.
With humble hope attend Thy will, And wait beneath Thy feet.*

GOD SPEAKS TO US

Sermon

James: Undefined Religion
James 2:14-17 | *The Call for Authenticity*

Chad Smith

¹⁴ What use is it, my brethren, if someone says he has faith but he has no works? Can that faith save him? ¹⁵ If a brother or sister is without clothing and in need of daily food, ¹⁶ and one of you says to them, “Go in peace, be warmed and be filled,” and yet you do not give them what is necessary for *their* body, what use is that? ¹⁷ Even so faith, if it has no works, is dead, *being* by itself.

GOD STRENGTHENS US

Celebration of the Lord’s Supper

Worship Singing *How Deep the Father’s Love for Us*

Townend (1995)

How deep the Father’s love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss; the Father turns His face away,
as wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.
Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life—I know that it is finished.
I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
but I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

NEW CITY FELLOWSHIP, Ward (1984)

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood from thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Not the labors of my hands can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow;
All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring; simply to Thy cross I cling.
Naked, come to Thee for dress; helpless, look to Thee for grace.
Foul, I to the fountain fly wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown, see Thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.

Worthy is the Lamb

Zschech (2000)

Thank you for the cross, Lord; Thank you for the price You paid
Bearing all my sin and shame, in love You came and gave amazing grace.
Thank you for this love, Lord; Thank you for the nail pierced hands.
Washed me in Your cleansing flow, now all I know - Your forgiveness and embrace.

Worthy is the Lamb, seated on the throne!
Crown You now with many crowns, You reign victorious!
High and lifted up; Jesus Son of God.
The Treasure of Heaven crucified.
Worthy is the Lamb, Worthy is the Lamb.

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GOD SENDS US

God's Promise of His Presence and Blessing