



APRIL 14 | 2019

CALL TO WORSHIP

MATTHEW 21:1-11

SONG – CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

Crown Him with many crowns; the Lamb upon His throne
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own
Awake my soul and sing of Him who died for thee
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity

Crown Him the Lord of love; behold, His hands and side
Those wounds yet visible above in beauty glorified
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight
But downward bends each burning eye at mysteries so bright

Crown Him the Lord of life who triumphed o'er the grave
And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save
His glories now we sing, who died and rose on high
Who died eternal life to bring and lives that death may die

Crown Him the Lord of heaven! One with the Father known
One with the Spirit through Him given from yonder glorious throne
To Thee be endless praise, for Thou for us hast died
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days adored and magnified!

Matthew Bridges, George Job Elvey, Godfrey Thring | © Public Domain

CONFESSION

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your unfailing love; according to Your great compassion blot out my transgressions. Wash away all my iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned and done what is evil in Your sight, so that You are proved right when You speak and justified when You judge. Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me from Your presence or take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation and grant me a willing spirit, to

sustain me. – Taken from Psalm 51

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

1 CORINTHIANS 1:9; 18

SONG – THIS IS AMAZING GRACE

Who breaks the power of sin and darkness?
Whose love is mighty and so much stronger?
The King of Glory, the King above all kings
Who shakes the whole earth with holy thunder?
Who leaves us breathless in awe and wonder?
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

This is amazing grace, this is unfailing love
That You would take my place
That You would bear my cross
You would lay down Your life
That I would be set free
Jesus, I sing for all that You've done for me

Who brings our chaos back into order?
Who makes the orphan a son and daughter?
The King of Glory, the King above all kings
Who rules the nations with truth and justice—
Shines like the sun in all of its brilliance?
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave

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READING

2 COR. 12:9-10

SONG – MY WORTH IS NOT IN WHAT I OWN

My worth is not in what I own
Not in the strength of flesh and bone
But in the costly wounds of love: At the cross

My worth is not in skill or name
In win or lose, in pride or shame
But in the blood of Christ that flowed: At the cross

I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest Treasure, wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him, no other
My soul is satisfied in Him alone

As summer flowers we fade and die
Fame, youth and beauty hurry by
But life eternal calls to us: At the cross

I will not boast in wealth or might
Or human wisdom's fleeting light
But I will boast in knowing Christ: At the cross

Two wonders here that I confess:
My worth and my unworthiness
My value fixed, my ransom paid: At the cross

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PROFESSION OF FAITH

We profess and affirm that God has delivered us from the domain of darkness and transferred us to the kingdom of his beloved Son, in whom we have redemption, the forgiveness of sins. Christ is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation. He is before all things, and in Him all things hold together. He is the head of the body, the Church. He is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead, that in everything he might be preeminent. – Taken from Colossians 1

PRAYER FOR THE CHURCH

SONG OF ILLUMINATION HAVE THINE OWN WAY

Have Thine own way, Lord; have Thine own way
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay
Mold me and make me after Thy will
While I am waiting, yielded and still

Have Thine own way, Lord; have Thine own way
Search me and try me, Master, today
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now
As in Thy presence humbly I bow

Have Thine own way, Lord; have Thine own way
Wounded and weary; help me, I pray
Power, all power, surely is Thine
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine

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SCRIPTURE READING

1 TIMOTHY 6:11-21

PREACHING OF THE WORD

COMMUNION

SONG – COME BEHOLD THE WONDROUS MYSTERY

Come behold the wondrous mystery
In the dawning of the King
He the theme of heavens praises robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness now the Light of life has come
Look to Christ, who condescended took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery
He the perfect Son of Man
In His living, in His suffering never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam
Come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery;
Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption; see the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory; grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery;
slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him;
praise the Lord, He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected as we will be when He comes

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SONG – IT IS WELL

When peace, like a river attendeth my way;
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say:
“It is well, it is well with my soul”

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come
Let this blessed assurance control:
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And has shed His own blood for my soul

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought:
My sin, not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul!

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
Jesus has defeated sin and hell
It is well

Gary W. Chapman, Horatio Gates Spafford, and Philip Paul Bliss | Words: © Public Domain and Music: © 2013 Chappytunes (Admin. by The Loving Company)

BENEDICTION

1 TIMOTHY 6:15B-16