



MAY 26 | 2019

CALL TO WORSHIP

PSALM 139:1-18; 23-24

SONG – HERE IS LOVE

Here is love vast as the ocean; loving kindness as a flood
When the Prince of Life, our ransom
Shed for us His precious blood
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten throughout Heaven's eternal days

On the mount of crucifixion fountains opened deep and wide
Through the floodgates of God's mercy
flowed a vast and gracious tide
Grace and love like mighty rivers flowed incessant from above
Heaven's peace and perfect justice
kissed a guilty world in love

Here is love that conquered evil:
Christ the firstborn from the grave
Death has failed to be found equal to the life of Him who saves
In the valley of our darkness, dawned His everlasting light
Perfect love in glorious radiance
has repelled death's hellish night

That same love beyond all measure
mocked and slain by hateful men
Lives and reigns in resurrection and can never die again
Here is love for all the ages, radiant Sun of Heav'n He stands
Calling home His Father's children
holding forth His wounded hands

Here is love vast as the heavens, countless as the stars above
Are the souls that He has ransomed
precious daughters, treasured sons
We are called to feast forever on a love beyond our time
Glorious Father, Son, and Spirit now with man are intertwined

Matt Giles, Vell Rives, Robert Lowry, and William Rees | © 2018 Sovereign Grace Praise (BMI), Sovereign Grace Music

CONFESSION

Lord Jesus, we have not kept watch for You, but rather have too often occupied ourselves with our own concerns. Enjoying this world, we do not long for Your Kingdom as we ought. We have acted impatiently, and we have sought to fix problems in prayerlessness. We have often not noticed the needs of others, and we routinely neglect the love and grace which You have poured out on us. Forgive us for our lack of watchfulness. Help us to wait to know Your will for our lives. Help us to look for the needs of others. Help us to work and watch for Your coming in growing hope and expectation. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

PS. 32:1-5

SONG – ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE

Arise, my soul, arise, shake off your guilty fears
The bleeding sacrifice on my behalf appears
Before the throne my surety stands
Before the throne my surety stands
My name is written on His hands

He ever lives above for me to intercede
His all redeeming love, His precious blood to plead
His blood atoned for every race
His blood atoned for every race
And sprinkles now the throne of grace

O my soul, arise, behold the risen Christ
Your Great High Priest, your spotless sacrifice
O my soul, arise, God owns you as His child
Shake off your guilty fears, my soul, arise

Five bleeding wounds He bears, received on Calvary
They pour effectual prayers; they strongly plead for me
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry
"Don't let that ransomed sinner die!"

My God is reconciled, His pardoning voice I hear
He owns me as His child, I can no longer fear
With confidence I now draw nigh
With confidence I now draw nigh
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry

Charles Wesley, Kevin Twit | © 1996 Kevin Twit

READING

PSALM 34:17-19; 22

SONG – CHRIST IS MINE, FOREVERMORE

Mine are days that God has numbered;
I was made to walk with Him
Yet I look for worldly treasure and forsake the King of kings
But mine is hope in my Redeemer, though I fall, His love is sure
For Christ has paid for every failing
I am His, forevermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow, darkness not yet understood
Through the valley I must travel where I see no earthly good
But mine is peace that flows from heaven
and the strength in times of need
I know my pain will not be wasted,
Christ completes His work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger; pilgrim on a narrow way
One with Christ I will encounter harm and hatred for His name
But mine is armor for this battle, strong enough to last the war
And He has said He will deliver safely to the golden shore
And mine are keys to Zion city where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine, forevermore

Come rejoice now, O my soul, for His love is my reward
Fear is gone and hope is sure
Christ is mine, forevermore

Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson | © 2015 Admin. by CityAlight Music

PROFESSION OF FAITH

We will trust in the LORD forever, for the LORD is the Rock eternal. He humbles those who dwell on high, He lays the lofty city low; He levels it to the ground and casts it down to the dust. He makes the way of the righteous smooth. We walk in the way of Your laws, oh Lord, and we wait for You; Your name and renown are the desire of our hearts. When Your judgments come upon the earth, the people of the world learn righteousness. LORD, You establish peace, and all that we have accomplished, You have done for us. – Taken from Isaiah 26

PRAYER FOR THE CHURCH

SONG OF ILLUMINATION LORD, WE COME TO HEAR YOUR WORD

Lord, we come to hear Your Word.
Shine Your light! Unsheathe Your sword
Send Your Spirit forth in power;
come and bless Your church this hour
We confess, our thoughts have strayed;
minds distracted and dismayed
On the Son, fix now each thought;
help us worship as we ought

Lord, as we prepare to hear; wake each soul, unstop each ear
Conquer every stubborn heart; mercy, saving grace impart
We confess: without Your grace, vain our efforts in this place
Send illumination's light; open eyes and give us sight

Lord, we lift up to Your care; him who stands now to declare
Truth that teaches, warns, consoles;
bless this feast to feed our souls
For Your Word, O Lord, we yearn; empty, let it not return
Come, accomplish all Your will; draw, convict, give life, and fill

Kenneth A. Puls, Drew Hodge | © Kenneth A. Puls 1998, Desert Springs Church 2011

SCRIPTURE READING EXODUS 5:1-7; 5:22-6:10

PREACHING OF THE WORD

COMMUNION

SONG – ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me; fast 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 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
Heavn's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, Lord, abide with me

Henry Francis Lyte, Justin Smith | ©2007 Justin Smith Music

SONG – JESUS PAID IT ALL

I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small"
"Child of weakness watch and pray; find in Me thine all in all"

Jesus paid it all; all to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow

For nothing good have I, where by Thy grace to claim
I'll wash my garments white in the blood of Calvary's Lamb

And when before the throne I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save," my lips shall still repeat

O praise the One who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead

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BENEDICTION ROMANS 15:13