



JANUARY 12 | 2020

## CALL TO WORSHIP

**EXODUS 15:1-6, 11-13, 18**

### SONG – PSALM 122

I was glad when they said, I was glad when they said,  
“Let us go to the house of the Lord”

We are assured a place in the gates  
This holy city of peace  
Its walls are built upon love and faith  
Founded in our unity

Pray for the peace of the temple He keeps  
He will secure every stone  
Sing for the sake of all the Redeemed  
Speak good and make His rest known

God’s people will go up and shout  
His praises in every tongue  
The throne of His judgment is set for all time  
For the Christ, David’s Son

Matt Jones, Drew Hodge | © Desert Springs Church 2016

## CONFESSION

Father, my sin is great because of my forgetfulness. I worry because I forget Your wisdom. I resent because I forget Your mercy. I covet because I forget Your beauty. I worship all kinds of other things because I forget Your holiness. I fear because I forget Your sovereignty. You always remember me, help me to remember You. Forgive me of my sin through the love of Christ my Lord, Amen. – Confession from Tim Keller

## ASSURANCE OF PARDON

**1 PETER 2:24-25**

### 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

### SONG – BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE

Before the throne of God above  
I have a strong and 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 heaven 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 of 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

Charitie Lees Bancroft, Vikki Cook | © 1997 Sovereign Grace Worship



## PROFESSION OF FAITH

Therefore, brothers and sisters, since we have confidence to enter the holy places by the blood of Jesus, by the new and living way that he opened for us through the curtain, that is, through His flesh, and since we have a great priest over the house of God, let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith, with our hearts sprinkled clean from an evil conscience and our bodies washed with pure water. Let us hold fast the confession of our hope without wavering, for He who promised is faithful. And let us consider how to stir up one another to love and good works, not neglecting to meet together, as is the habit of some, but encouraging one another, and all the more as you see the Day drawing near.

– Taken from Hebrews 10:19–25

## 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

### EXODUS 32:1-14

## PREACHING OF THE WORD

## COMMUNION

## 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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## SONG – AND CAN IT BE?

And can it be that I should gain  
an interest in the Savior’s blood?  
Died He for me, who caused Him pain,  
for me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love: how can it be  
That Thou, My God, should die for me?  
Amazing love: how can it be  
That Thou, My God, should die for me?

He left His Father’s throne above  
So free, so infinite His grace  
Emptied Himself of all but love,  
and bled for Adam’s helpless race  
‘Tis mercy all, immense and free,  
for O my God, it found out me!  
Amazing love: how can it be  
That Thou, My God, should die for me?

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
fast bound in sin and nature’s night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light  
My chains fell off, my heart was free  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee  
Amazing love: how can it be  
That Thou, My God, should die for me?

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!  
Alive in Him, my Living Head  
And clothed in righteousness divine  
Bold I approach the eternal throne  
And claim the crown through Christ my own  
Amazing love: how can it be  
That Thou, My God, should die for me?

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## BENEDICTION

### HEBREWS 13:20-21