

MARCH 1 | 2020

CALL TO WORSHIP ISAIAH 40:10-15

SONG - BEHOLD OUR GOD

Who has held the oceans in His hands? Who has numbered every grain of sand? Kings and nations tremble at His voice All creation rises to rejoice

Behold our God seated on His throne Come let us adore Him Behold our King nothing can compare Come let us adore Him

Who has given counsel to the Lord? Who can question any of His words? Who can teach the One who knows all things? Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

Who has felt the nails upon His hand? Bearing all the guilt of sinful man God eternal humbled to the grave Jesus, Savior risen now to reign

You will reign forever (Let Your glory fill the earth) You will reign forever (Let Your glory fill the earth)

Stephen Altrogge, Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird, Ryan Baird | © 2011 Sovereign Grace Praise and Sovereign Grace Warship

CONFESSION

Gracious God, having heard Your Word, we thankfully remember the life of our Lord Jesus Christ on this earth. Yet we also acknowledge our failure to respond earnestly and faithfully to His witness. We confess that we have mistaken Jesus for a mere earthly king, friendly companion, or problemsolver, failing to honor Him as the Ruler of all creation. We do not appreciate the depth of His passion and sacrifice on the cross, and—in worshiping other lesser gods—we fail to fully trust Him as our only way of salvation. Forgive us, we pray, and bring us ever more fully into the joy of union with Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON COLOSSIANS 1:13–14

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

Josh Farro, Jeremy Riddle, and Phil Wickham I © 2012 Bethel Music, Seems Like Music, Sing My Songs, Phil Wickham Music, and Warner Chappell Music

SONG - ALL I HAVE IS CHRIST

I once was lost in darkest night, yet thought I knew the way The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will And if You had not loved me first I would refuse You still

But as I ran my hell-bound race, indifferent to the cost You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross And I beheld God's love displayed: You suffered in my place You bore the wrath reserved for me; now all I know is grace

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ! Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!

Now Lord I would be Yours alone and live so all might see The strength to follow Your commands could never come from me

Oh Father use my ransomed life in any way You choose And let my song forever be, "My only boast is You!"

Jordan Kauflin | © 2008 Sovereign Grace Praise

PROFESSION OF FAITH

The office of mediator between God and humanity is appropriate for Christ alone, who is the prophet, priest, and king of the church of God. This office may not be transferred from him to anyone else, either in whole or in part, and we need Jesus to fulfill all three roles. Because we are ignorant, we need his prophetic office. Because we are alienated from God and imperfect in the best of our service, we need his priestly office to reconcile us and present us to God as acceptable. Because we are hostile and utterly unable to return to God, and so that we can be rescued and made secure from our spiritual enemies, we need his kingly office to convince, subdue, draw, sustain, deliver, and preserve us for his heavenly kingdom. - The Second London Baptist Confession (1689), Chapter 8

PRAYER FOR THE CHURCH

SONG OF ILLUMINATION 'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus Just to take Him at His Word Just to rest upon His promise Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord!"

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! Oh, for grace to trust Him more

Oh, how sweet to trust in Jesus Just to trust His cleansing blood Just in simple faith to plunge me 'neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus; just from sin and self to cease Just from Jesus simply taking life and rest and joy and peace

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus; precious Jesus, Savior, Friend And I know that Thou art with me; wilt be with me to the end

Louisa M. R. Stead, William J. Kirkpatrick, Jadon Lavik, Fernando Ortega | © 2008 Thirsty Moon River Publishing, LAVIKMUSIC

SCRIPTURE READING

PREACHING OF THE WORD

COMMUNION

SONG - COME BOLDLY TO THE THRONE OF GRACE

Come boldly to the throne of grace, ye wretched sinners come And lay your load at Jesus' feet and plead what He has done

"How can I come?" some soul may say,

"I'm lame and cannot walk"

"My guilt and sin have stopped my mouth

"I sigh, but dare not talk"

Come boldly to the throne of grace, though lost, and blind, and lame Jehovah is the sinner's friend and ever was the same

He makes the dead to hear His voice He makes the blind to see The sinner lost He came to save and set the prisoner free

Come boldly to the throne of grace for Jesus fills the throne And those He kills He makes alive; He hears the sigh or groan

Poor bankrupt souls, who feel and know the hell of sin within Come boldly to the throne of grace; the Lord will take you in

D. Herbert, Brian T. Murphy, and Clint Wells I © 2004 Clint Wells Music, © 2005 Red Mountain Music

SONG - PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven
To His feet your tribute bring
Ransomed healed restored forgiven evermore His praises sing
Praise Him, Praise Him! Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favor to His people in distress Praise Him still the same forever Slow to chide and swift to bless Praise Him, Praise Him! Glorious in His faithfulness!

Father-like He tends and spares us
Well our feeble frame He knows
In His hands He gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes
Praise Him, Praise Him! Widely as His mercy flows!

Angels in the height adore Him! You behold Him face to face Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race: Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace!
Praise Him, Praise Him! Praise the everlasting King

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BENEDICTION COLOSSIANS 3:15