

THE LORD'S DAY

Celebrating The Resurrection of Jesus Christ

January 25, 2009

Acts 19:21f, "Paul purposed in the spirit to go to Jerusalem...bound in spirit, I am on my way to Jerusalem... they kept telling Paul through the Spirit not to set foot in Jerusalem...a certain prophet Agabus said, 'this is what the Holy Spirit says'...in this way the Jews at Jerusalem will bind the man who owns this belt...we as well as the local residents began begging Paul not to go to Jerusalem... he would not be persuaded."

PRELUDE

WELCOME, INVOCATION, & CALL TO WORSHIP

PRAISE & PRAYERS

Hymns & Songs

Prayers of Adoration, Thanksgiving, & Confession

Scriptures

❖ *Here is Love* Words: W. Rees, W. Edwards

Music: R. Lowry; Piano Arr. Alison Berry

Here is love vast as the ocean,
loving kindness as the 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 heav'n's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion
fountains opened deep and wide;
through the flood-gates of God's mercy
flowed a vast and gracious tide.

Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
poured incessant from above;
and heaven's peace and perfect justice
kissed a guilty world in love.

Who His love will not remember,
who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten
throughout heav'n's eternal days.

(ED – Alpha Worship Songbook)

❖ *O The Deep, Deep Love of Jesus!* Hymn #535

O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free;
rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me.

Underneath me, all around me,
is the current of thy love;
leading onward, leading homeward,
to thy glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Spread his praise from shore to shore;
how he loveth, ever loveth,
changeth never, nevermore;
how he watches o'er his loved ones,
died to call them all his own;
how for them he intercedeth,
watcheth o'er them from the throne.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Love of ev'ry love the best:
'tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'tis a haven sweet of rest.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;
and it lifts me up to glory,
for it lifts me up to thee.

(Congregation may be seated.)

O the Wondrous Cross

Charitie Lees Bancroft & Vikki Cook

When I survey the wondrous cross on which
the Prince of glory died, my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

See from His head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and love
flow mingled down: did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

(chorus)

***Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful cross,
bids me come and die and find that I may truly live.
Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful cross, all who
gather here by grace draw near and bless Your name.***

Were the whole realm of Nature mine, that were an
offering far too small; love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all. *(chorus)*

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood. *(chorus)*

And Can It Be That I Should Gain Hymn #455

And can it be that I should gain
an int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died he for me, who caused his pain?
For me, who him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be that thou,
my God, shouldst die for me?

(refrain)

***Amazing love! How can it be that thou,
my God, shouldst die for me?***

'Tis myst'ry all! Th' Immortal dies:
who can explore his strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
let angel minds inquire no more. *(refrain)*

He left his Father's throne above
(so free, so infinite his grace!),
humbled himself (so great his love!),
and bled for all his chosen race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
for, O my God, it found out me. *(refrain)*

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth, and followed thee. *(refrain)*

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 th' eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ, my own. *(refrain)*

~ OVER ~

MISSIONS UPDATE Pastor Bryan Wright
PRAYER OF INTERCESSION &
"THE LORD'S PRAYER"

OFFERING

PREACHING OF THE WORD Pastor Bryan Wright
Acts 21:27-22:22
"Paul's 'Noble' Disobedience:
The Riot, Rescue, & Response"

ANTHEM OF PREPARATION Praise Team
"Before the Throne of God Above"



THE SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER
Pastor Wright & Elders

Let Us Break Bread Together Keith Phillips (arr)

Let us break bread together on our knees;

(on our knees;)

Let us break bread together on our knees;

(on our knees;)

(refrain)

When I fall on my knees;

with my face to the rising sun,

O Lord, have mercy on me. (on me.)

Let us drink the cup together on our knees;

(on our knees;)

Let us drink the cup together on our knees;

(on our knees;) (refrain)

Let us praise God together on our knees;

(on our knees;)

Let us praise God together on our knees.

(on our knees;) (refrain)

(Traditional Spiritual; arr/c. 1986 *Word Music*) CCLI #85330

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded. Hymn #247

O sacred Head, now wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down;
now scornfully surrounded with thorns,
thine only crown; O sacred Head, what glory,
what bliss till now was thine! Yet, though despised
and gory, I joy to call thee mine.

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered
was all for sinners' gain:
mine, mine was the transgression,
but thine the deadly pain. Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve thy place; look on me with thy favor,
vouchsafe to me thy grace.

What language shall I borrow
to thank thee, dearest Friend,
for this, thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever; and should
I fainting be, Lord, let me never, never
outlive my love to thee.

BENEDICTION Pastor Bryan
Wright

POSTLUDE

❖ If you are able, you are invited to stand.