

THE LORD'S DAY

Celebrating The Resurrection of Jesus Christ

February 28, 2010

Philippians 1:3-6 'I thank my God in all my remembrance of you, always offering prayer with joy in my every prayer for you all, in view of your sharing in the gospel...For I am confident of this very thing, that He who began a good work in you will perfect it until the day of Christ Jesus.'

PRELUDE

WELCOME, INVOCATION, & CALL TO WORSHIP

PRAISE & PRAYERS

Hymns & Songs

Prayers of Adoration, Thanksgiving, & Confession

Scriptures

❖ *Crown Him with Many Crowns*

Matthew Bridges, Godfrey Thring, George J. Elvey

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 Son of God Before the worlds began, and ye, who tread where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man; Who ev'ry grief hath known that wrings the human breast, and takes and bears them for His own, that all in Him may rest.

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 love! Behold His hands and side, Rich wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified; All hail, redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me: Thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

(Brown Hymn Book #264)

❖ *Days of Elijah* **Robin Mark**

These are the days of Elijah, declaring the word of the Lord: And these are the days of Your servant Moses, righteousness being restored. And though these are days of great trial, of famine and darkness and sword, still, we are the voice in the desert crying 'Prepare ye the way of the Lord!'

(Chorus)

Behold He comes riding on the clouds, shining like the sun at the trumpet call; so lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee, and out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

These are the days of Ezekiel, the dry bones becoming as flesh; and these are the days of Your servant David, rebuilding a temple of praise.

These are the days of the harvest, the fields are as white in Your world, and we are the laborers in Your vineyard, declaring the word of the Lord!

(c. 1996 Daybreak Music CCLI #85330)

(Congregation may be seated.)

Whate'er My God Ordains is Right

Words: Samuel Rodigast. Music: David Braud.

Whate'er my God ordains is right, Holy His will abideth. I will be still whate'er He does, and follow where He guideth. He is my God, though dark my road. He holds me that I shall not fall, wherefore to Him I leave it all.

Whate'er my God ordains is right, He never will deceive me. He leads me by the proper path, I know he will not leave me. I take, content, what He hath sent. His hand can turn my griefs away, and patiently I wait His day.

Whate'er my God ordains is right, though now this cup in drinking may bitter seem to my faint heart, I take it all unshrinking. My God is true, each morn anew; Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart, and pain and sorrow shall depart.

Whate'er my God ordains is right, here shall my stand be taken. Though sorrow, need, or death be mine, yet I am not forsaken. My Father's care is round me there, He holds me that I shall not fall, and so to Him I leave it all.

(c. 1998 David Braud Music) CCLI 85330

Jesus, I Come

William Sleeper & Greg Thompson

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come. Into Thy freedom, gladness and light, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my sickness into Thy health, Out of my wanting and into Thy wealth, Out of my sin, and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come. Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of earth's sorrow into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm, Out of distress into jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come. Into Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair into raptures above, Upward forever on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come. Into the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the depths of ruin untold, Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold, Ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee.

(c. 2000 Greg Thompson Music) CCLI #85330

MISSIONS UPDATE

Pastor Bryan Wright

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION &

THE LORD'S PRAYER

OFFERING

❖ *Doxology* **Hymn #731**

~ OVER ~

PREACHING OF THE WORD Pastor Bryan Wright
Philippians 1:1-11
“The Journey for Joy: The Joyful Prayer”

SONG OF PREPARATION:

❖ *In Christ Alone* **Townsend & Getty**

In Christ alone my hope is found; He is my light,
my strength, my song, this cornerstone, this solid ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.

What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears
are stilled, when strivings cease! My Comforter,
my All in All, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh, fullness of God in
helpless babe, this gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones He came to save.

‘Til on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God
was satisfied, for every sin on Him was laid;
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, light of the world
by darkness slain, then bursting forth in glorious day,
up from the grave He rose again,
and as He stands in victory, sin’s curse has lost its grip
on me, for I am His, and He is mine,
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of
Christ in me. From life’s first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.

No power of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me
from His hand. ‘Til He returns or calls me home,
here in the power of Christ I’ll stand.

(2001 Kingsway’s Thank You Music) CCLI #85330



SACRAMENT OF THE LORD’S SUPPER

Pastor Bryan Wright & The Elders

What Wondrous Love Is This **Hymn #261**

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
what wondrous love is this, O my soul!

What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss to
bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul, to bear the
dreadful curse for my soul!

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, to God and
to the Lamb, I will sing; to God and to the Lamb, who is
the great I AM, while millions join the theme, I will sing,
I will sing, while millions join the theme, I will sing!

And when from death I’m free, I’ll sing on, I’ll sing on, and
when from death I’m free, I’ll sing on; and when from
death I’m free, I’ll sing and joyful be, and through eternity
I’ll sing on, I’ll sing on, and through eternity I’ll sing on!

Here, O My Lord **Hymn
#378**

Here, O my Lord, I see the face to face;
here would I touch and handle things unseen,
here grasp with firmer hand th’e-ter-nal grace,
and all my weariness upon thee lean.

Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
here drink with thee the royal wine of heav’n;
here would I lay aside each earthly load,
here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiv’n.

This is the hour of banquet and of song;
this is the heav’nly table spread for me:
here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong the
brief, bright hour of fellowship with thee.

I have no help but thine, nor do I need
another arm save thine to lean upon:
it is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
my strength is in thy might, thy might alone.

Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness;
mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing blood;
here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace,
thy blood, thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

BENEDICTION

Pastor Bryan

Wright

POSTLUDE

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