

THE LORD'S DAY

Celebrating The Resurrection of Jesus Christ

March 22, 2009

Acts 24:24-25 *"But some days later, Felix arrived with Dursilla, his wife who was a Jewess, and sent for Paul and heard him speak about faith in Christ Jesus. And as he was discussing righteousness, self-control, and the judgment to come, Felix became frightened and said, 'Go away for the present, and when I find time, I will summon you.'"*

PRELUDE

WELCOME, INVOCATION, & CALL TO WORSHIP

PRAISE & PRAYERS

Hymns & Songs

Prayers of Adoration, Thanksgiving, & Confession

Scriptures

❖ *Arise, My Soul, Arise*

Words: Charles Wesley. Music: Kevin Twit

Arise, my soul, arise, shake off your guilty fears;

the bleeding Sacrifice in my behalf appears:

before the throne my Surety stands, before the throne my

Surety stands, my name is written on His hands.

(Chorus)

Arise (arise), arise (arise),

arise, arise, my soul, arise.

Arise (arise), arise (arise),

arise, arise, my soul, arise.

Shake off your guilty fears and rise.

He ever lives above, for me to intercede;

His all-redeeming love, His precious blood to plead;

His blood atoned for ev'ry race,

His blood atoned for ev'ry race,

and sprinkles now the throne of grace. *(Chorus)*

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,

"nor let that ransomed sinner die!" *(Chorus)*

The Father hears Him pray, His dear anointed One;

He cannot turn away the presence of His Son;

The Spirit answers to the blood,

The Spirit answers to the blood

and tells me I am born of God. *(Chorus)*

My God is reconciled; His pard'ning voice I hear;

He owns me for his child; I can no longer fear;

With confidence I now draw nigh,

with confidence I now draw nigh,

and "Father, Abba, Father!" cry. *(Chorus)*

(c. 1996 Kevin Twit Music) CCLI 85330

❖ *Jesus, I Come* Melody Green

There is a Redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son;

Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One.

(Refrain)

**Thank You, oh, my Father, for giving us Your Son,
and leaving Your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done.**

Jesus, my Redeemer, Name above all names,

Precious Lamb of God, Messiah,

Hope for sinners slain. *(Refrain)*

When I stand in Glory, I will see His face.

There I'll serve my King forever

in that holy place. *(Refrain)*

(c. 1982 Birdwing Music/Cherry Lane Music Pub, Sparrow Corp) CCLI #85330

(Congregation may be seated.)

There Is A Fountain Filled with Blood Hymn #253

There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from

Immanuel's veins; and sinners,

plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains:

lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;

and sinners, plunged beneath that flood,

lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;

and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins away:

washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away;

and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins away.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream your flowing wounds

supply, redeeming love has been my theme,

and shall be till I die: and shall be till I die,

and shall be till I die; redeeming love has been my

theme, and shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing
your pow'r to save, when this poor lisping,
stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave: lies silent in
the grave, lies silent in the grave; when this poor lisping,
stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave.

Dear dying Lamb, your precious blood shall never
lose its pow'r, till all the ransomed church of God be
saved to sin no more: be saved to sin no more,
be saved to sin no more; till all the ransomed
church of God be saved to sin no more.

Only By Grace Gerrit Gustafson

Only by grace can we enter, only by grace
can we stand; not by our human endeavor,
but by the blood of the Lamb.

Into Your presence You call us, call us to come.

Into Your presence You draw us,

now by Your grace, we come.

(Chorus)

Lord, if You mark our transgressions, who would stand?

Thanks to Your grace, we are cleansed

by the blood of the Lamb.

Lord, if You mark our transgressions, who would stand?

Thanks to Your grace, we are cleansed

by the blood of the Lamb.

Only in Your love can we rest, only in Your perfect plan,
not by our own undertaking, not in the wisdom of man.

Into Your presence You call us, call us to come.

Into Your presence You draw us,

now by Your grace we come.

(c. 1990 Integrity's Hosanna! Music) CCLI #85330

MISSIONS UPDATE

Pastor Bryan Wright

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION &

THE LORD'S PRAYER

OFFERING

❖ *Doxology*

~ OVER ~

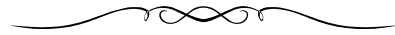
PREACHING OF THE WORD Pastor Bryan Wright

Acts 24:22-27

“Faith in Christ Jesus, Righteousness,
Self-Control, & The Judgment” III

SONG OF PREPARATION

❖ *When I Survey the Wondrous CrossHymn #252*



SACREMENT OF THE LORD’S SUPPER

Pastor Wright & Elders

Beneath the Cross of Jesus. Hymn #251

Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
the shadow of a mighty Rock within a weary land;
a home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
from the burning of the noontide heat
and the burden of the day.

Upon the cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see
the very dying form of One who suffered there for me:
and from my stricken heart with tears two wonders
I confess, the wonders of redeeming love
and my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place:
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face;
content to let the world go by, to know no gain
nor loss; my sinful self my only shame,
my glory all the cross.

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!

BENEDICTION

Pastor Bryan

Wright

POSTLUDE

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