

THE LORD'S DAY

Celebrating The Resurrection of Jesus Christ

April 25, 2010

2 Corinthians 2:14-16 'But thanks be to God who always leads us in His Triumph in Christ...we are a fragrance of Christ to God among those who are being saved and among those who are perishing, to the one an aroma from death to death, to the other an aroma from life to life. And who is adequate for these things?'

PRELUDE

WELCOME, INVOCATION, & CALL TO WORSHIP

PRAISE & PRAYERS

Hymns & Songs

Prayers of Adoration, Thanksgiving, & Confession

Scriptures

❖ *Praise to the Lord, The Almighty* Hymn #53

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation! O my soul, praise him,
for he is thy health and salvation!

All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near,
join me in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so
wondrously reigneth, shelters thee under his wings,
yea, so gently sustaineth! Hast thou not
seen how thy desires e'er have been
granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy
work and defend thee! Surely his goodness
and mercy here daily attend thee;
ponder anew what the Almighty will do,
if with his love he befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, who with marvelous wisdom
hath made thee, decked thee with health,
and with loving hand guided and stayed thee.
How oft in grief hath not he brought thee relief,
spreading his wings to o'ershade thee!

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me
adore him! All that hath life and breath,
come now with praises before him!
Let the amen sound from his people again;
gladly fore'er we adore him.

❖ *Amazing Love* Billy Foote

I'm forgiven, because You were forsaken
I'm accepted; You were condemned
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me,
Because You died and rose again.

Amazing love, how can it be,
That You my King would die for me.
Amazing love, I know it's true.
And it's my joy to honor You.
In all I do, I honor You.
(Repeat)

You are my king, You are my king;
Jesus, You are my king; Jesus, You are my king.
(c. 1996, Worship Together Music) CCLI #85330

(Congregation may be seated.)

Indescribable Chris Tomlin

From the highest of heights to the depths of the sea,
Creation's revealing Your majesty.
From the colors of fall to the fragrance of spring,
every creature unique in the song that it sings.
All exclaiming!

(Chorus)

***Indescribable, uncontainable, You placed the stars
in the sky and You know them by name.
You are amazing, God.
All powerful, untamable, awestruck
we fall to our knees as we humbly proclaim,
You are amazing, God.***

Who has told every lightning bolt where it should go
or seen heavenly storehouses laden with snow.
Who imagined the sun and gives source to its light,
yet conceals it to bring us the coolness of night.
None can fathom.

(Chorus)

***Indescribable, uncontainable, You placed the stars
in the sky and You know them by name.
You are amazing, God.
Incomparable, unchangeable, You see the depths
of my heart and You love me the same.
You are amazing, God; You are amazing, God.***
(worship together.com song; Six Steps Music)CCLI 85330

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Words: Henry Lyte. Music: Bill Moore

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow
Thee. Destitute, despised, forsaken, Thou from hence
my all shall be. Perish every fond ambition, all I've
sought or hoped or known. Yet how rich is my
condition! God and heaven are still my own.

Let the world despise and leave me, they have left
my Savior, too. Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou are not, like them, untrue. O while Thou dost smile
upon me, God of wisdom, love, and might,
foes may hate and friends disown me,
show Thy face and all is bright.

Man may trouble and distress me, 'twill but drive
me to Thy breast. Life with trials hard may press me;
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest. Oh, 'tis not in grief to
harm me while Thy love is left to me; Oh, 'twere not in
joy to charm me, were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Go, then, earthly fame and treasure, come disaster,
scorn and pain. In Thy service, pain is pleasure, with Thy
favor, loss is gain. I have called Thee Abba Father, I
have stayed my heart on Thee. Storms may howl, and
clouds may gather; all must work for good to me.

Soul, then know thy full salvation. Rise o'er sin and fear
and care. Joy to find in every station, something still to
do or bear. Think what Spirit dwells within thee, think
what Father's smiles are thine, think that Jesus died to
win thee, Child of heaven, canst thou repine.

Haste thee on from grace to glory, armed by faith,
and winged by prayer. Heaven's eternal days
before thee, God's own hand shall guide us there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission, soon shall pass thy
pilgrim days, hope shall change to glad fruition,
faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

(c. 2001 Bill Moore Music)CCLI 85330

~ OVER ~

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

OFFERING
❖ *Doxology*

PREACHING OF THE WORD Pastor Bryan Wright
Philippians 1:12-18
"The Journey for Joy:
The Victorious Advance of the Gospel II"

SONG OF PREPARATION:

❖ *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)CCLI:85330



SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

Pastor Bryan Wright & The Elders

My Jesus, I Love Thee Hymn #648

My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;
for thee all the follies of sin I resign.

My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou;
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love thee because thou hast first loved me,

and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow;
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death;
and praise thee as long as thou lendest me breath;
and say, when the deathdew lies cold on my brow:
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I Will Sing of My Redeemer Hymn
#650

I will sing of my Redeemer, and his wondrous
love to me: on the cruel cross he suffered,
from the curse to set me free.

(Refrain)

***Sing, O sing of my Redeemer! With his blood He
purchased me; on the cross he sealed my pardon,
paid the debt and made me free.***

I will tell the wondrous story, how my lost
estate to save, in his boundless love and mercy,
he the ransom freely gave. *(Refrain)*

I will praise my dear Redeemer, his triumphant
pow'r I'll tell, how the victory he giveth
over sin and death and hell. *(Refrain)*

I will sing of my Redeemer and his heav'nly
love to me; he from death to life has brought me,
Son of God, with him to be. *(Refrain)*

BENEDICTION
Wright

Pastor Bryan

POSTLUDE

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