

THE LORD'S DAY

Celebrating The Resurrection of Jesus Christ

June 27, 2010

Hebrews 11:9f 'By faith Abraham lived as an alien in the land of promise...for he was looking for the city which has foundations, whose architect and builder is God...having confessed that they were strangers and exiles on the earth...they are seeking a country...they desire a better country, that is a heavenly one. Therefore God is not ashamed to be called their God, for He has prepared a city for them.'

PRELUDE

WELCOME, INVOCATION, & CALL TO WORSHIP

PRAISE & PRAYERS

Hymns & Songs

Prayers of Adoration, Thanksgiving, & Confession

Scriptures

❖ *O For A Thousand Tongues to Sing* Hymn #164

O for a thousand tongues to sing
my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King, the triumphs of his grace.

My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad
the honors of thy name.

Jesus, the name that charms our fears, that bids our
sorrows cease; 'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life and health and peace.

He breaks the pow'r of reigning sin,
he sets the pris'ner free;
his blood can make the foulest clean,
his blood availed for me.

He speaks and, list'ning to his voice,
new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
the humble poor believe.

Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
your loosen'd tongues employ;
ye blind, behold your Savior come;
and leap, ye lame, for joy.

❖ *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

(Congregation may be seated.)

Father, Long Before Creation

Words: From a Chinese Hymn. Translated: Francis Johnson.

Chorus & Music: Andrew Osenga.

Father, long before creation Thou hadst chosen us in love,
and that love so deep, so moving, draws us close
to Christ above. Still it keeps us, still it keeps us
firmly fixed in Christ alone.

Though the world may change its fashion,
yet our God is e'er the same; His compassion and
His covenant through all ages will remain.
God's own children, God's own children
must forever praise His name.

God's compassion is my story, is my boasting all
the day; Mercy free and never failing moves my will,
directs my way. God so loved us, God so loved us
that His only Son He gave.

Loving Father now before Thee we will ever praise
Thy love, and our songs will sound unceasing
'til we reach our home above; Giving glory, giving glory
to our God and to the Lamb; Giving glory, giving glory
to our God and to the Lamb.

[c.2005 The Velvet Eagle Sings (ASCAP)]CCLI85330

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Stuart Townshend

How deep the Father's love for us;
how vast beyond all measure,
that He should give His only son
to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss;
the Father turns His face away
as wounds which mar the Chosen One
bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon the cross,
my sin upon His shoulders.
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life;
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything;
no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart;
His wounds have paid my ransom.
(Published by Kingsway ThankYou Music CCLI #85330)

~ OVER ~

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

OFFERING

❖ *Doxology*

PREACHING OF THE WORD Pastor Bryan Wright
Philippians 1:21-26
"The Journey for Joy: The Joy of Going Home"

SONG OF PREPARATION

❖ *Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face #378*



SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

Pastor Bryan Wright & The Elders

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing Hymn #420

At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our victorious
King, who has washed us in the tide flowing from his
pierced side; praise we him whose love divine gives his
sacred blood for wine, gives his body for the feast, Christ
the victim, Christ the priest.

Where the paschal blood is poured, death's dark angel
sheathes his sword; Israel's hosts triumphant go through
the wave that drowns the foe.

Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
paschal victim, paschal bread;
with sincerity and love eat we manna from above.

Mighty victim from the sky, pow'rs of hell beneath
thee lie; death is conquered in the fight,
thou hast brought us life and light: hymns of glory and of
praise, risen Lord, to thee we raise; holy Father,
praise to thee, with the Spirit, ever be.

Soul, Adorn Yourself with Gladness Hymn #421

Soul, adorn yourself with gladness, leave the gloomy
haunts of sadness, come into the daylight's splendor,
there with joy your praises render. Bless the one
whose grace unbounded this amazing banquet
founded: he, though heav'nly, high, and holy,
designs to dwell with you most lowly.

Hasten as a bride to meet him, eagerly and gladly
greet him. There he stands already knocking;
quickly, now, your gate unlocking, open wide the fast-
closed portal, saying to the Lord immortal:
"Come, and leave your loved one never;
dwell within my heart forever."

Now in faith I humbly ponder over this
surpassing wonder that the bread of life is boundless
though the souls it feeds are countless; with the choicest
wine of heaven Christ's own blood to us is given.
Oh, most glorious consolation,
pledge and seal of my salvation.

Jesus, source of lasting pleasure, truest friend
and dearest treasure, peace beyond all understanding,
joy into all life expanding: humbly now,
I bow before you, love incarnate, I adore you:
worthily let me receive you,
and, so favored, never leave you.

BENEDICTION Pastor Bryan
Wright

POSTLUDE

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