

THE LORD'S DAY

Celebrating The Resurrection of Jesus Christ

June 28, 2009

Acts 2,10f "And the natives showed us extraordinary kindness for because of the cold, they kindled a fire & received us all...and they also honored us with many marks of respect and when we were setting sail, they supplied us with all we needed."

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

❖ *These Thousand Hills!*

Jerry Davison, Mark Blackburn, & Steve Atweel

These thousand hills roll ever on
footprints of a mighty God.

They bring me to my knees in praise,
amazing love, amazing grace.

Was on a hill my Savior died,
a broken heart and bleeding side.

Hill of the Skull, Mount Calvary;

The blood he shed, He shed for me.

When Heaven's hills at last I roam
forever settled in my home,

I'll join the saints around your throne,

Your kingdom, Lord, rolls ever on.

These thousand hills roll ever on
ripples of a coming storm.

The morning star preceded the dawn,

These thousand hills roll ever on.

(c. 1990 Broken Songs ARR UBPI) CCLI #85330

(Congregation may be seated.)

Amazing Grace! **Hymn #460**

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound, that saved a
wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace
my fears relieved; how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares, I have
already come; 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, his Word my
hope secures; he will my shield and portion be,
as long as life endures.

And when this flesh and heart shall fail, and mortal
life shall cease, I shall possess within the veil
a life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing
God's praise than when we've first begun.

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. (2X)**

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

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

OFFERING

❖ **Doxology**

PREACHING OF THE WORD Pastor Bryan Wright

Acts 28:1-10

“A Remarkable Winter on Malta”

SONG OF PREPARATION

❖ ***My Faith Has Found a Resting PlaceHymn #468***



SACREMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

Pastor Bryan Wright & The Elders

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.Hymn #252

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.

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.

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?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present
far too small; love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul,
my life, my all.

There Is a Fountain Filled with BloodHymn #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;

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 lispng, stamm'ring tongue lies silent
in the grave: lies silent in the grave, lies silent in the grave;
when this poor lispng, 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.

BENEDICTION

Pastor Bryan

Wright

POSTLUDE

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