

THE LORD'S DAY

Celebrating The Resurrection of Jesus Christ

July 25, 2010

Philippians 2:1-2: 'If there is any encouragement in Christ, if there is any consolation of love, if there is any fellowship of the Spirit, if any affection and compassion; then make my joy complete by being of the same mind, maintaining the same love, united in spirit, intent on one purpose.'

PRELUDE

WELCOME, INVOCATION, & CALL TO WORSHIP

PRAISE & PRAYERS

Hymns & Songs

Prayers of Adoration, Thanksgiving, & Confession

Scriptures

❖ *Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing* Hymn #457

Come, thou fount of ev'ry blessing, tune my heart to
sing thy grace; streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming
tongues above; praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
mount of God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from
the fold of God: he, to rescue me from danger,
interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm
constrained to be; let that grace now,
like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to thee.
Prone to wander--Lord, I feel it--prone to leave
the God I love: here's my heart, O take and seal it,
seal it for thy courts above.

❖ *Thy Mercy, My God!*

Words: John Stocker. Music: Sandra McCracken

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,
the joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue;
Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last,
hath won my affections, and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here;
Sin would reduce me to utter despair;
But, through Thy free goodness, my spirits revive,
and He that first made me still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart,
which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;
Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground,
and weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own,
and the covenant love of Thy crucified Son;
All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine
seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine
seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.
(c.2001 *Same Old Dress Music* (ASCAP))CCLI 85330

(Congregation may be seated.)

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Words: Charles Wesley Music: Greg Thompson

Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to Thy bosom fly,
while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Savior, hide, till life's storm is past,
safe into the haven guide; receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none, I helpless, hang on Thee.
Leave, oh leave me not alone, support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed, all help from Thee I bring,
cover my defenseless head with the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, are all I want, here more than all I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick,
and lead the blind. Just and holy is Thy Name,
I am all unrighteousness; False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found, grace to
cover all my sin; Let the healing streams abound;
make and keep me pure within.

Thou of life the fountain art, let me take of Thee.
Spring Thou up within my heart, for all eternity.

(c. 2000 Greg Thompson) CCLI 85330

Oh, the Wondrous Cross!

Charitie Lees Bancroft & Vikki Cook

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.

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?

(chorus)

*Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful cross,
bids me come and die and find that I may truly live.
Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful cross, all who
gather here by grace draw near and bless Your name.*

Were the whole realm of Nature mine, that were an
offering far too small; love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all. *(chorus)*

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. *(chorus)*

MISSIONS UPDATE

Pastor Bryan Wright

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION & 'THE LORD'S PRAYER'

OFFERING

❖ *Doxology*

PREACHING OF THE WORD

Pastor Bryan Wright

Philippians 2:1-4

"The Journey for Joy: Keys for Unity"

~ OVER ~

SONG OF PREPARATION

❖ *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



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!

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.