

THE LORD'S DAY

Celebrating The Resurrection of Jesus Christ

August 23, 2009

John 10:10 'The thief comes only to steal and kill and destroy; I came that they might have life, and might have it abundantly.'

PRELUDE

WELCOME, INVOCATION, & CALL TO WORSHIP

PRAISE & PRAYERS

Hymns & Songs

Prayers of Adoration, Thanksgiving, & Confession

Scriptures

❖ ***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

❖ ***Love Divine, All Loves Excelling*** **Hymn #529**

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heav'n, to earth come down:
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
into ev'ry troubled breast;
let us all in thee inherit,
let us find the promised rest:
take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith, as its Beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return, and never,
nevermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then, thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be:
let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee;
changed from glory into glory,
till in heav'n we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

(Congregation may be seated.)

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

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

MISSIONS UPDATE

Pastor Bryan Wright

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION &
THE LORD'S PRAYER

OFFERING

~ OVER ~

PREACHING OF THE WORD Pastor Bryan Wright

John 10:1-18

“Embers to Flame: The Need for Revitalization”

SONG OF PREPARATION

❖ *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, hangs my helpless
soul 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, more than all in Thee 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, 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



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!

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.

BENEDICTION

Pastor Bryan

Wright

POSTLUDE

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