

THE LORD'S DAY

Celebrating The Resurrection of Jesus Christ
October 25, 2009

Matthew 19:30f 'But many who are first will be last, and the last first...Is it not lawful for Me to do what I wish with what is My own? Or is your eye envious because I am generous? Thus the last shall be first, and the first last.'

PRELUDE

WELCOME, INVOCATION, & CALL TO WORSHIP

PRAISE & PRAYERS

Hymns & Songs

Prayers of Adoration, Thanksgiving, & Confession
Scriptures

❖ *Crown Him with Many Crowns*

Matthew Bridges, Godfrey Thring, George J. Elvey

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon
His throne; Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own!

Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
and hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him The Son of God Before the worlds began,
and ye, who tread where He hath trod, Crown Him
the Son of Man; Who ev'ry grief hath known
that wrings the human breast, and takes
and bears them for His own, that all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er
the grave, and rose victorious in the strife for those
He came to save; His glories now we sing Who died,
and rose on high, Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love! Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified;
All hail, redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

❖ *Jesus, I Come*

William Sleeper & Greg Thompson

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Jesus, I come;
Jesus, I come. Into Thy freedom, gladness and light,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my sickness into Thy health,
Out of my wanting and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin, and into Thyself,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come;
Jesus, I come. Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of earth's sorrow into Thy balm,
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress into jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into Thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward forever on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into the joy and light of Thy home,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the depths of ruin untold,
Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

(c. 2000 Greg Thompson Music) CCLI #85330

(Congregation may be seated.)

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)*

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

MISSIONS UPDATE

Pastor Bryan Wright

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION &
THE LORD'S PRAYER

~ OVER ~

OFFERING

❖ *Doxology*

PREACHING OF THE WORD Pastor Bryan Wright

Matthew 19:30-20:16

“The Gospel of God’s Grace IV”

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

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.

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!

BENEDICTION

Pastor Bryan

Wright

POSTLUDE

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