

THE LORD'S DAY

Celebrating The Resurrection of Jesus Christ
November 22, 2009

*John 16:24 'Until now you have asked for nothing in My name.
Ask and you will receive, that your Joy may be made full.'*

PRELUDE

WELCOME, INVOCATION, & CALL TO WORSHIP

PRAISE & PRAYERS

Hymns & Songs
Prayers of Adoration, Thanksgiving, & Confession
Scriptures

❖ *Let All Things Now Living Hymn #125*

Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving
to God the Creator triumphantly raise,
who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us,
who guides us and leads to the end of our days.
His banners are o'er us, his light goes before us,
a pillar of fire shining forth in the night,
'til shadows have vanished and darkness is banished,
as forward we travel from light into light.

His law he enforces: the stars in their courses,
the sun in its orbit, obediently shine;
the hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains,
the deeps of the ocean proclaim him divine.
We too should be voicing our love and rejoicing,
with glad adoration a song let us raise,
'til all things now living unite in thanksgiving
to God in the highest, hosanna and praise!

❖ *Now Thank We All Our God Hymn #98*

Now thank we all our God with heart and hands
and voices, who wondrous things hath done,
in whom his world rejoices; who from our mothers' arms,
hath blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
with ever-joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us;
and keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given,
the Son, and him who reigns with them in
highest heaven—the one eternal God,
whom earth and heav'n adore; for thus it was,
is now, and shall be evermore.

(Congregation may be seated.)

Before the Throne of God Above

Words & Music: Charitie Lees Bancroft & Vikki Cook
Before the throne of God above, I have a strong,
a perfect plea, a great High Priest whose name is "Love,"
Who lives and pleads for me. My name is graven on
His hands, my name is written on His heart; I know that
while in heav'n He stands, no tongue can bid me
thence depart. No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, and tells me of the
guilt within, upward I look and see Him there Who made
an end to all my sin. Because the sinless Savior died,
my sinful soul is counted free; for God, the Just,
is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me,
to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb, my perfect,
spotless Righteousness, the great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace! One with Himself I cannot
die, my soul is purchased by His blood; my life is hid with
Christ on high, with Christ, my Savior and my God,
with Christ, my Savior and my God.

(c. 1997 PDI Worship) CCLI 85330

Give Thanks Henry Smith

Give thanks with a grateful heart,
Give thanks to the Holy One;
Give thanks because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son.
Give thanks with a grateful heart,
Give thanks to the Holy One;
Give thanks because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son.

And now let the weak say, "I am strong,"
Let the poor say, "I am rich" because of what
the Lord has done for us;

And now let the weak say, "I am strong,"
Let the poor say, "I am rich" because of what
the Lord has done for us.
Give thanks, give thanks,
give thanks, give thanks.

(c. 1978 Integrity's Hosanna! Music) CCLI #85330

MISSIONS UPDATE Pastor Bryan Wright

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION &
THE LORD'S PRAYER

OFFERING

❖ *Doxology*

PREACHING OF THE WORD Pastor Bryan Wright

John 16:16-33 (focus verses 20-24)

"Prayer in Jesus' Name & Jesus' Joy II"

SONG OF PREPARATION:

❖ *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.

~ OVER ~

SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

Pastor Bryan Wright & The Elders

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)*

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come Hymn #715

Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest
home: all is safely gathered in,
ere the winter storms begin;

God, our Maker, doth provide for our wants
to be supplied: come to God's own temple, come,
raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field, fruit unto his
praise to yield; wheat and tares together sown,
unto joy or sorrow grown: first the blade,
and then the ear, then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
whole-some grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take his harvest
home; from his field shall in that day
all offenses purge away; give his angels charge at last in
the fire the tares to cast, but the fruitful ears to store
in his garner evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come to thy final
harvest home; gather thou thy people in,
free from sorrow, free from sin;
there forever purified, in thy presence to abide:
come, with all thine angels, come,
raise the glorious harvest home.

BENEDICTION

Pastor Bryan

Wright

POSTLUDE

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