

THE LORD'S DAY

Celebrating The Resurrection of Jesus Christ
December 27, 2009

Exodus 24:10-11 & Revelation 3:20 & 19:9 'they saw the God of Israel and under His feet there appeared to be a pavement of sapphire, as clear as the sky itself. Yet He did not stretch out His hand against the nobles of the sons of Israel; and they beheld God, and they ate and drank...Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I will come in to him, and will dine with him...Blessed are those who are invited to the marriage supper of the Lamb.'

PRELUDE

WELCOME, INVOCATION, & CALL TO WORSHIP

PRAISE & PRAYERS

Hymns & Songs

Prayers of Adoration, Thanksgiving, & Confession

Scriptures

❖ *Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus* Hymn #196

Come, thou long-expected Jesus, born to set thy people free; from our fears and sins release us; let us find our rest in thee. Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth thou art, dear Desire of ev'ry nation, joy of ev'ry longing heart.

Joy to those who long to see thee, Dayspring from on high, appear; come, thou promised Rod of Jesse, of thy birth we long to hear! O'er the hills the angels singing news, glad tidings of a birth:
"Go to him, your praises bringing;
Christ the Lord has come to earth."

Come to earth to taste our sadness, he whose glories knew no end; by his life he brings us gladness, our Redeemer, Shepherd, Friend. Leaving riches without number, born within a cattle stall; this the everlasting wonder, Christ was born the Lord of all.

Born thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a king, born to reign in us forever, now thy gracious kingdom bring. By thine own eternal Spirit rule in all our hearts alone; by thine all-sufficient merit, raise us to thy glorious throne.

❖ *Joy to the World! The Lord is Come* Hymn #195

Joy to the world! The Lord is come: let earth receive her King; let every heart prepare him room, and heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Savior reigns: let men their songs employ; while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground; he comes to make his blessings flow far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found, far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove the glories of his righteousness and wonders of his love, and wonders of his love, and wonders, wonders of his love.

(Congregation may be seated.)

Go, Tell it On The Mountain Hymn #224

(Chorus)

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere; go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.

While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night, behold, throughout the heavens there shone a holy light. *(Chorus)*

The shepherds feared and trembled when, lo! Above the earth rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Savior's birth. *(Chorus)*

Down in a lowly manger our humble Christ was born, and God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn. *(Chorus)*

In Christ Alone Getty & Townsend

In Christ alone my hope is found;
He is my light, my strength, my song,
this cornerstone, this solid ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh,
fullness of God in helpless babe,
this gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones He came to save.
'Til on that cross as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied,
for every sin on Him was laid;
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
light of the world by darkness slain,
then bursting forth in glorious day,
up from the grave He rose again,
and as He stands in victory,
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am His, and He is mine,
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
this is the power of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
can ever pluck me from His hand.
'Til He returns or calls me home,
here in the power of Christ I'll stand.
(2001 Kingsway's Thank You Music) CCLI #85330

MISSIONS UPDATE
PRAYER OF INTERCESSION &
THE LORD'S PRAYER

Pastor Bryan Wright

~ OVER ~

OFFERING

❖ *Doxology*

PREACHING OF THE WORD Pastor Bryan Wright

Exodus 24:9-11 & Revelation 3:19-20 & 19:7-9

“Dining With Jesus”

SONG OF PREPARATION:

❖ *Stricken, Smitten & Afflicted Hymn #257*



SACRAMENT OF THE LORD’S SUPPER

Pastor Bryan Wright & The Elders

Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners Hymn #498

Jesus! what a Friend for sinners! Jesus! lover of my soul;
friends may fail me, foes assail me,
he, my Savior, makes me whole.

(Refrain)

*Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah!
what a Friend. Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
he is with me to the end.*

Jesus! what a strength in weakness! Let me hide
myself in him; tempted, tried, and sometimes failing,
he, my strength, my vict’ry wins. *(Refrain)*

Jesus! what a help in sorrow! While the billows
o’er me roll, even when my heart is breaking,
he, my comfort, helps my soul. *(Refrain)*

Jesus! what a guide and keeper! While the tempest
still is high, storms about me, night o’er-takes me,
he, my pilot, hears my cry. *(Refrain)*

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing Hymn #164

O for a thousand tongues to sing
my great Redeemer’s praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of his grace.

My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad
the honors of thy name.

Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease;
’tis music in the sinner’s ears,
’tis life and health and peace.

He breaks the pow’r of reigning sin,
he sets the pris’ner free;
his blood can make the foulest clean,
his blood availed for me.

He speaks and, list’ning to his voice,
new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
the humble poor believe.

Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
your loosen’d tongues employ;
ye blind, behold your Savior come;
and leap, ye lame, for joy.

BENEDICTION

Pastor Bryan

Wright

POSTLUDE

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