

Order of Service
August 7, 2022

Call to Worship

Praise the Lord! Sing to the Lord a new song, his praise in the assembly of the godly! Let Israel be glad in his Maker; let the children of Zion rejoice in their King! Let them praise his name with dancing, making melody to him with tambourine and lyre! For the Lord takes pleasure in his people; he adorns the humble with salvation. Let the godly exult in glory; let them sing for joy on their beds. Let the high praises of God be in their throats and two-edged swords in their hands, to execute vengeance on the nations and punishments on the peoples, to bind their kings with chains and their nobles with fetters of iron, to execute on them the judgment written! This is honor for all his godly ones. Praise the Lord!

Psalm 149

Songs of Adoration:

“Come People of the Risen King”

Come people of the Risen King, Who delight to bring Him praise
Come all and tune your hearts to sing, To the Morning Star of grace
From the shifting shadows of the earth, We will lift our eyes to Him
Where steady arms of mercy reach, To gather children in

Chorus

Rejoice rejoice let ev'ry tongue rejoice
One heart one voice, O Church of Christ rejoice

Come those whose joy is morning sun, And those weeping through the night
Come those who tell of battles won, And those struggling in the fight
For His perfect love will never change, And His mercies never cease
But follow us through all our days, With the certain hope of peace

Chorus

Come young and old from ev'ry land, Men and women of the faith
Come those with full or empty hands, Find the riches of His grace
Over all the world His people sing, Shore to shore we hear them call
The truth that cries through ev'ry age, Our God is all in all

Chorus

Authors: Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Stuart Townend
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“And Can it Be”

And can it be that I should gain, An interest in the Savior's blood
Died He for me who caused His pain, For me who Him to death pursued
Amazing love how can it be, That Thou my God shouldst die for me
Amazing love how can it be, That Thou my God shouldst die for me

He left His Father's throne above, So free so infinite His grace
Emptied Himself of all but love, And bled for Adam's helpless race
'Tis mercy all immense and free, For O my God it found out me
Amazing love how can it be, That Thou my God shouldst die for me

Long my imprisoned spirit lay, Fast bound in sin and nature's night
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray, I woke the dungeon flamed with light
My chains fell off my heart was free, I rose went forth and followed Thee
Amazing love how can it be, That Thou my God shouldst die for me

No condemnation now I dread, Jesus and all in Him is mine
Alive in Him my living Head, And clothed in righteousness divine
Bold I approach the eternal throne, And claim the crown through Christ my own
Amazing love how can it be, That Thou my God shouldst die for me

Author: Charles Wesley (1738)

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Scripture Lesson

And they devoted themselves to the apostles' teaching and the fellowship, to the breaking of bread and the prayers. And awe came upon every soul, and many wonders and signs were being done through the apostles. And all who believed were together and had all things in common. And they were selling their possessions and belongings and distributing the proceeds to all, as any had need. And day by day, attending the temple together and breaking bread in their homes, they received their food with glad and generous hearts, praising God and having favor with all the people. And the Lord added to their number day by day those who were being saved.

Acts 2:42-47

Pastoral Prayer

Corporate Prayer of Confession

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love; according to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin!

Psalm 51:1-2

Song of Redemption:

“Nothing But the Blood”

What can wash away my sin, Nothing but the blood of Jesus
What can make me whole again, Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Chorus

O precious is the flow, That makes me white as snow
No other fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Jesus

For my pardon this I see, Nothing but the blood of Jesus
For my cleansing this my plea, Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Chorus

Nothing can for sin atone, Nothing but the blood of Jesus
Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Chorus

This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Jesus
This is all my righteousness, Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Chorus

Author: Robert Lowry
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Gloria Patri

Glory be to the Father, glory be to the Son, glory be to the Spirit
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be
World without end, amen amen, world without end

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church*, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

*catholic church here does not mean the Roman Catholic church, but the universal church (past and present) which includes both the saints of the church and the doctrines in the Scriptures.

Offering

Proclamation of the Word

“The Apostles’ Creed: I Believe... in the Holy Catholic Church,
the Communion of Saints”

Peter Kim

Corporate Response:

“For All the Saints”

For all the saints, Who from their labors rest
Who Thee by faith, Before the world confessed
Thy name O Jesu, Be for ever blest
Alleluia, Allelu...

Thou wast their Rock, Their Fortress and their Might
Thou Lord their Captain, In the well fought fight
Thou in the darkness, Drear their one true Light
Alleluia, Allelu...

O may Thy soldiers, Faithful true and bold
Fight as the saints, Who nobly fought of old
And win with them, The victor's crown of gold
Alleluia, Allelu...

The golden evening, Brightens in the west
Soon soon to faithful, Warriors cometh rest
Sweet is the calm, Of paradise the blest
Alleluia, Allelu...

But lo there breaks, A yet more glorious day
The saints triumphant, Rise in bright array
The King of Glory, Passes on His way
Alleluia, Alleluia

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Benediction