

Worship Guide 11/28/2021

Call to Worship

“I love you, O Lord, my strength. The Lord is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer, my shield, and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold. I call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised, and I am saved from my enemies.”

Psalm 18:1-2(ESV)

Worshiping God by Singing

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come, thou fount of every 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 the help I'm come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,
 safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 wandering 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 wandering 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.

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Worshiping God by Confessing Our Sins

(please confess silently)

Worshiping God by Confessing Our Faith

Ephesians 2:4-10(ESV)

But God, being rich in mercy, because of the great love with which he loved us, even when we were dead in our trespasses, made us alive together with Christ—by grace you have been saved—and raised us up with him and seated us with him in the heavenly places in Christ Jesus, so that in the coming ages he might show the immeasurable riches of his grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus. For by grace you have been saved through faith. And this is not your own doing; it is

the gift of God, not a result of works, so that no one may boast. For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God prepared beforehand, that we should walk in them.

Worshiping God by Singing

God Be Merciful to Me

God, be merciful to me; on Thy grace I rest my plea
Plenteous in compassion Thou, blot out my transgressions now;
Wash me, make me pure within, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin!

My transgressions I confess; grief and guilt my soul oppress.
I have sinned against Thy grace and provoked Thee to Thy face
I confess Thy judgment just, speechless, I Thy mercy trust

I am evil, born in sin, Thou desirest truth within
Thou alone my Savior art, teach Thy wisdom to my heart;
Make me pure, Thy grace bestow, wash me whiter than the snow

Broken, humbled to the dust by Thy wrath and judgment just,
Let my contrite heart rejoice and in gladness hear Thy voice
From my sins O hide Thy face, blot them out in boundless grace!

Gracious God, my heart renew, make my spirit right and true
Cast me not away from Thee, let Thy Spirit dwell in me;
Thy salvation's joy impart, steadfast make my willing heart

Sinners then shall learn from me, and return, O God, to Thee
Savior all my guilt remove and my tongue shall sing Thy love
Touch my silent lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall praise accord!

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Psalm 51:1-15 (from *The Psalter*, 1912) | Christopher Miner

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Prayer

Missionary of the Week:

Feed My Starving Children

Community Church of the Week:

First Assembly of God
Rev. Jason Banar

Presbytery Church of the Week:

Mouzon Presbyterian Church
Rev. Michael Brown

Worshiping God by Hearing His Word

Sermon:

If Not For the Lord

Genesis 3:1-15

Now the serpent was more crafty than any other beast of the field that the Lord God had made.

He said to the woman, “Did God actually say, ‘You shall not eat of any tree in the garden’?” And the woman said to the serpent, “We may eat of the fruit of the trees in the garden, but God said, ‘You shall not eat of the fruit of the tree that is in the midst of the garden, neither shall you touch it, lest you die.’” But the serpent said to the woman, “You will not surely die. For God knows that when you eat of it your eyes will be opened, and you will be like God, knowing good and evil.” So when the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was a delight to the eyes, and that the tree was to be desired to make one wise, she took of its fruit and ate, and she also gave some to her husband who was with her, and he ate. Then the eyes of both were opened, and they knew that they were naked. And they sewed fig leaves together and made themselves loincloths.

And they heard the sound of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day, and the man and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God among the trees of the garden. But the Lord God called to the man and said to him, “Where are you?” And he said, “I heard the sound of you in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked, and I hid myself.” He said, “Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten of the tree of which I commanded you not to eat?” The man said, “The woman whom you gave to be with me, she gave me fruit of the tree, and I ate.” Then the Lord God said to the woman, “What is this that you have done?” The woman said, “The serpent deceived me, and I ate.”

The Lord God said to the serpent,
“Because you have done this, cursed are you above all livestock and
above all beasts of the field; on your belly you shall go, and dust you
shall eat all the days of your life. I will put enmity between you and the
woman, and between your offspring and her offspring; he shall bruise
your head, and you shall bruise his heel.”

Worshiping God by Singing

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

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, 'til life's storm is past;
 Safe into the haven guide; receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none, I helpless hang on Thee
Leave, ah, leave me not alone, still support and comfort me.
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, help from Thee I bring
 Cover my defenseless head in 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 art 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: to all eternity.

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Benediction

Jude 24-25

Now to him who is able to keep you from stumbling and to present you blameless before the presence of his glory with great joy, to the only God, our Savior, through Jesus Christ our Lord, be glory, majesty, dominion, and authority, before all time and now and forever. Amen.