

Worship Guide 7/25/2021

Call to Worship

Psalm 92:1-4 (ESV)

It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to sing praises to your name, O Most High; to declare your steadfast love in the morning, and your faithfulness by night, to the music of the lute and the harp, to the melody of the lyre. For you, O Lord, have made me glad by your work; at the works of your hands I sing for joy.

Worshipping God by Singing

All Creatures of Our God and King

All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voice and with us sing
alleluia, alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam,
thou silver moon with softer gleam,

O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

And all ye men of tender heart,
forgiving others, take your part
O sing ye, alleluia!

Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
praise God and on him cast your care,

O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Let all things their Creator bless,
and worship him in humbleness,
O praise him, alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, three in one,

O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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Worshiping God by Confessing Our Sins

(Please confess silently)

Worshiping God by Confessing Our Hope *Hebrews 10:19-23*

Therefore, brothers, since we have confidence to enter the holy places by the blood of Jesus, by the new and living way that he opened for us through the curtain, that is, through his flesh, and since we have a great priest over the house of God, let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith, with our hearts sprinkled clean from an evil conscience and our bodies washed with pure water. Let us hold fast the confession of our hope without wavering, for he who promised is faithful.

Worshipping God by Singing

In Christ Alone

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.
Till on the 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 pow'r of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man can ever pluck me from His hand.
'Til He returns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

Prayer

Missionary of the Week:	Mr. and Mrs. Scott Hill MTW-Cherokee
Community Church of the Week:	Alice Drive Baptist Church Rev. Clay Smith
Presbytery Church of the Week:	Mouzon Presbyterian Church Rev. Michael Brown

Worshiping God by Hearing His Word

Sermon: *Message Delivery*

Isaiah 6:1-8

In the year that King Uzziah died I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up; and the train of his robe filled the temple. Above him stood the seraphim. Each had six wings: with two he covered his face, and with two he covered his feet, and with two he flew. And one called to another and said:

“Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts;
the whole earth is full of his glory!”

And the foundations of the thresholds shook at the voice of him who called, and the house was filled with smoke. And I said: “Woe is me! For I am lost; for I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips; for my eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts!”

Then one of the seraphim flew to me, having in his hand a burning coal that he had taken with tongs from the altar. And he touched my mouth and said: “Behold, this has touched your lips; your guilt is taken away, and your sin atoned for.”

And I heard the voice of the Lord saying, “Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?” Then I said, “Here I am! Send me.”

Worshipping God by Singing

May the Mind of Christ My Savior

May the mind of Christ my Savior live in me from day to day,
by his love and pow’r controlling all I do and say.

May the Word of God dwell richly in my heart from hour to hour,
so that all may see I triumph only through his pow’r.

May the peace of God my Father rule my life in everything,
that I may be calm to comfort sick and sorrowing.

May the love of Jesus fill me as the waters fill the sea;
him exalting, self abasing, this is victory.

May his beauty rest upon me as I seek the lost to win,
and may they forget the channel, seeing only him.

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Benediction