

Worship Guide 6/7/2026

Call to Worship

Shout for joy in the LORD, O you righteous! Praise befits the upright. Give thanks to the LORD with the lyre; make melody to him with the harp of ten strings! Sing to him a new song; play skillfully on the strings, with loud shouts. For the word of the LORD is upright, and all his work is done in faithfulness. He loves righteousness and justice; the earth is full of the steadfast love of the LORD.

Psalm 33:1-5

Worshiping God by Singing

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love
Hearts unfold like flowers before thee,
opening to the sun above

Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
drive the dark of doubt away.
Giver of immortal gladness,
fill us with the light of day

All thy works with joy surround thee;
earth and heaven reflect thy rays
Stars and angels sing around thee,
Center of unbroken praise.

Field and forest, vale and mountain,
flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain
call us to rejoice in thee!

Thou art giving and forgiving,
ever blessing, ever blest,
Wellspring of the joy of living,
ocean depth of happy rest!

Thou our Father, Christ our brother,
all who live in love are thine
Teach us how to love each other;
lift us to the joy divine!

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Worshiping God by Confessing Our Faith

For we ourselves were once foolish, disobedient, led astray, slaves to various passions and pleasures, passing our days in malice and envy, hated by others and hating one another. But when the goodness and loving kindness of God our Savior appeared, he saved us, not because of works done by us in righteousness, but according to his own mercy, by the washing of regeneration and renewal of the Holy Spirit, whom he poured out on us richly through Jesus Christ our Savior, so that being justified by his grace we might become heirs according to the hope of eternal life.

Titus 3:3-7

Worshiping God by Singing

Not What my Hands

Not what my hands have done
can save my guilty soul;
not what my toiling flesh has borne
can make my spirit whole.

Not what I feel or do
can give me peace with God;
not all my prayers and sighs and tears
can bear my awful load.

These guilty hands are raised,
filthy rags are all I bring
And I have come to hide beneath your wings

These holy hands are raised,
washed in the fountain of your grace
And now I wear your righteousness.

Thy work alone, oh Christ,
can ease this weight of sin
Thy blood alone, oh Lamb of God,
can give me peace within

Thy love to me, oh God,
not mine, oh Lord, to thee
Can rid me of this dark unrest
and set my spirit free

These guilty hands are raised,
filthy rags are all I bring
And I have come to hide beneath your wings

These holy hands are raised,
washed in the fountain of your grace
And now I wear your righteousness

Thy grace alone, oh God,
to me can pardon speak
Thy power alone, oh Lamb of God,
can this sore bondage break

No other work save thine,
no other blood will do
No strength but that which is divine
can bear me safely through

These guilty hands are raised,
filthy rags are all I bring
And I have come to hide beneath your wings

These holy hands are raised,
washed in the fountain of your grace
And now I wear your righteousness

I praise the God of grace;
I trust his truth and might
He calls me his, I call him mine,
My God, my Joy, my Light

My Lord has saved my life
and freely pardon gives;
I love because he first loved me,
I live because he lives.

Prayer

Missionary of the Week: Bill and Cheryl Nickes
PEF Ministry

Community Church of the Week: Christ Community Church
Rev. Mark Yoder

Presbytery Church of the Week: Good Shepherd Presbyterian Church
Rev. Stacey Severance

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be Your name. Your kingdom come.
Your will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our
daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And
lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Yours is the
kingdom and the power and the glory forever.
Amen.

Worshiping God by Hearing His Word

Series: *Walk The Line*

Sermon: *Knowing the Good and Generous God*

¹⁶ Do not be deceived, my beloved brothers. ¹⁷ Every good gift and
every perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of
lights with whom there is no variation or shadow due to change.

¹⁸ Of his own will he brought us forth by the word of truth, that we should be a kind of firstfruits of his creatures.

James 1:16-18

Faithfulness to Jesus looks like _____ what _____
is _____.

God is _____.

Because _____ is _____, what he _____
is _____.

It is God's good will to bring _____ to
_____ through _____.

Let's _____ to our good God for
_____ the good he has given, _____ the good gift
of _____.

Worshiping God by Celebrating the Lord's Supper

²² And as they were eating, he took bread, and after blessing it broke it and gave it to them, and said, "Take; this is my body."²³ And he took a cup, and when he had given thanks he gave it to them, and they all drank of it.²⁴ And he said to them, "This is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many."²⁵ Truly, I say to you, I will not drink again of the fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new in the kingdom of God."

Mark 14:22-25

Worshiping God by Singing

Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Savior He will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
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When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
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Benediction

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.

2 Thessalonians 3:18