

Worship Guide 2/22/2026

Call to Worship

Who is a God like you, pardoning iniquity and passing over transgression for the remnant of his inheritance? He does not retain his anger forever, because he delights in steadfast love. He will again have compassion on us; he will tread our iniquities underfoot. You will cast all our sins into the depths of the sea.

Micah 7:18-19

Worshiping God by Singing

Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners

Jesus! What a friend for sinners
Jesus, lover of my soul
Friends may fail me, foes assail me
He, my savior, makes me whole

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 my hide myself in Him
Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing
He my strength, my victory wins

Hallelujah! What a savior!
Hallelujah! What a friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving
He is with me to the end

Jesus! What a help in sorrow
While the billow o'er me roll
Even when my heart is breaking,
He, my Comfort, helps my soul

Hallelujah! What a savior!
Hallelujah! What a friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving
He is with me to the end

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.

Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving
He is with me to the end

Jesus! I do now receive him
More than all in Him I find
He has granted me forgiveness,
I am His and He is mine

Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving
He is with me to the end

Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving
He is with me to the end

Jesus Paid it All

I hear the Savior say,
“Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all.”

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
“Jesus died my soul to save,”
My lips shall still repeat.

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

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Worshiping God by Confessing Our Sins

Jesus, forgive my sins. Forgive the sins that I remember, and the sins I have forgotten. Forgive my many failures in the face of temptation, and those times when I have been stubborn in the face of correction. Forgive the times I have been proud of my own achievements and those when I have failed to boast in your works. Forgive the harsh judgments I have made of others, and the leniency I have shown myself. Forgive the lies I have told to others, and the truths I have avoided. Forgive me the pain I have caused others and the indulgence I have shown myself. Jesus, have mercy on me and make me whole. Amen.

Worshipping God by Confessing Our Hope

Christ loved the church and gave himself up for her, that he might sanctify her, having cleansed her by the washing of water with the word, so that he might present the church to himself in splendor, without spot or wrinkle or any such thing, that she might be holy and without blemish.

Ephesians 5:25-27

Worshipping 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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Prayer

Missionary of the Week:	CTO
Community Church of the Week:	Crosspoint Baptist Church Rev. Tim Simpson
Presbytery Church of the Week:	Faith Presbyterian Church Rev. Ethan Mullis

Worshiping God by Hearing His Word

Series: I Will Follow Him

Sermon: A Call to Die

²³ And he said to all, “If anyone would come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow me. ²⁴ For whoever would save his life will lose it, but whoever loses his life for my sake will save it. ²⁵ For what does it profit a man if he gains the whole world and loses or forfeits himself?”

Luke 9:23-25

Jesus calls his disciples to _____.

This calling is not just for “_____”... it is for _____ his disciples.

_____ is a _____
_____.

The same Jesus who calls us to die has not only led the way,
_____ the _____.

Let's _____ with Christ that we might also
_____ by his resurrection power.

Worshiping 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.

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Benediction

Now may the God of peace who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, equip you with everything good that you may do his will, working in us that which is pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory forever and ever. Amen.

Hebrews 13:20-21