

Worship Guide 12/31/2023

Call to Worship

Come, bless the Lord, all you servants of the Lord, who stand by night in the house of the Lord! Lift up your hands to the holy place and bless the Lord! May the Lord bless you from Zion, he who made heaven and earth!

Psalm 134

Worshipping God by Singing

10,000 Reasons (Bless The Lord)

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul,
worship His holy name
Sing like never before,
O my soul,
I'll worship Your holy name

The sun comes up;
it's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me
Let me be singing when the evening comes

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul,
worship His holy name

Sing like never before,
O my soul,
I'll worship Your holy name

You're rich in love,
and You're slow to anger
Your name is great,
and Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul,
worship His holy name
Sing like never before,
O my soul,
I'll worship Your holy name

And on that day when my strength is failing
The end draws near, and my time has come
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years, and then forevermore

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul,
worship His holy name
Sing like never before,
O my soul,
I'll worship Your holy name

Worshiping God by Confessing Our Faith

Leader: What is your only comfort in life and in death?

All: That I am not my own, but belong, body and soul, in life and death— to my faithful Savior Jesus Christ. He has fully paid for all my sins with his precious blood, and has set me free from the tyranny of the devil.

He also watches over me in such a way that not a hair can fall from my head without the will of my Father in heaven; in fact, all things must work together for my salvation.

Because I belong to him, Christ, by his Holy Spirit, assures me of eternal life and makes me wholeheartedly willing and ready from now on to live for him.

Heidelberg Catechism Q&A #1

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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Prayer

Missionary of the Week:	Rev. and Mrs. Gary Watanabe MTW-Global Church Planting
Community Church of the Week:	Wise Drive Baptist Church Rev. Phillip Beacham
Presbytery Church of the Week:	Grace Presbyterian Church Rev. Kyle Brent

Worshiping God by Hearing His Word

Sermon: *A Blessing From the Lord*

22 The Lord spoke to Moses, saying, 23 “Speak to Aaron and his sons, saying, Thus you shall bless the people of Israel: you shall say to them, 24 The Lord bless you and keep you; 25 the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you; 26 the Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace. 27 “So shall they put my name upon the people of Israel, and I will bless them.”

Numbers 6:22-27

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.

Benediction

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you; the Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.

Numbers 6:24-26