

Worship Guide 3/15/2026

Call to Worship

Blessed be the LORD! For he has heard the voice of my pleas for mercy. The LORD is my strength and my shield; in him my heart trusts, and I am helped; my heart exults, and with my song I give thanks to him. The LORD is the strength of his people; he is the saving refuge of his anointed. Oh, save your people and bless your heritage! Be their shepherd and carry them forever.

Psalm 28:6-9

Worshipping God by Singing

We are God's People

We are God's people, the chosen of the Lord,
born of his Spirit, established by his Word;
our cornerstone is Christ alone, and strong in him we stand:
O let us live transparently,
and walk heart to heart and hand in hand.

We are God's loved ones, the Bride of Christ our Lord,
for we have known it, the love of God outpoured;
Now let us learn how to return the gift of love once giv'n;
O let us share each joy and care,
and live with a zeal that pleases heav'n.

We are the Body of which the Lord is Head,
Called to obey him, now risen from the dead;
He wills us be a family, diverse yet truly one:
O let us give our gifts to God,
and so shall his work on earth be done.

We are a temple, the Spirit's dwelling place,
Formed in great weakness, a cup to hold God's grace;
We die alone, for on its own each member loses fire;
Yet joined in one the flame burns on
to give warmth and light, and to inspire.

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Worshiping God by Confessing Our Sins

Almighty God, we acknowledge and confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed; we have not loved you with all of our heart, soul, mind, and strength; we have not loved our

neighbor as ourselves. Deepen within us our sorrow for the wrong we have done, and the good we have left undone. Lord, you are full of compassion and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy; there is always forgiveness with you! Restore to us the joy of your salvation; bind up that which is broken, give light to our minds, strength to our wills, and rest to our souls. Speak to each of us, and let your word abide with us until it has wrought in us your holy will. Amen.

Worshiping God by Confessing Our Hope

God saved us and called us to a holy calling, not because of our works but because of his own purpose and grace, which he gave us in Christ Jesus before the ages began.

based on 2 Timothy 1:9

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.

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Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

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Prayer

Missionary of the Week:

Wyldlife

Community Church of the Week:

Wise Drive Baptist Church
Rev. Philip Beacham

Presbytery Church of the Week:

Mouzon Presbyterian Church

Worshiping God by Hearing His Word

Series: *I Will Follow Him*

Sermon: *True Disciples Abide in Jesus' Word (part 1)*

³¹ So Jesus said to the Jews who had believed him, “If you abide in my word, you are truly my disciples, ³² and you will know the truth, and the truth will set you free.”

John 8:31-32

Disciples of Jesus _____ in _____
_____.

Abiding in his word looks like _____ with _____
in and through his _____.

Abiding in his word leads to the _____ of _____
instead of the _____ of _____.

Let's _____ in the word of Jesus to _____ him, to
_____ him, and to _____ true freedom.

Worshiping God by Singing

Abide

For my waking breath
For my daily bread
I depend on You
I depend on You

For the sun to rise
For my sleep at night
I depend on You
Yes, I depend on You

You're the Way, the Truth, and the Life
You're the Well that never runs dry
I'm the branch and You are the Vine
Draw me close and teach me to abide
Where the Spirit leads
As I'm following
I depend on You
Yes, I depend on You

For the victories
Still in front of me
I depend on You
Yes, I depend on You

You're the Way, the Truth, and the Life
You're the Well that never runs dry
I'm the branch and You are the vine
Draw me close and teach me to abide

Be my Strength, my Song in the night
Be my All, my Treasure, my Prize
I am Yours, forever You're mine
Draw me close and teach me to abide

When I pass through death
As I enter rest
I depend on You
I depend on You

For eternal life
To be raised with Christ
I depend on You
Yes, I depend on You

You're the Way, the Truth, and the Life
You're the Well that never runs dry
I'm the branch and You are the vine
Draw me close and teach me to abide

Be my Strength, my Song in the night
Be my All, my Treasure, my Prize
I am Yours, forever You're mine
Draw me close and teach me to abide

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Benediction

May our God make you worthy of his calling and fulfill every resolve for good and every work of faith by his power, so that the name of our Lord Jesus may be glorified in you, and you in him, according to the grace of our God and the Lord Jesus Christ.

from 2 Thessalonians 1:11-12