

Worship Guide 1/28/2024

Call to Worship

The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. He will not always chide, nor will he keep his anger forever. He does not deal with us according to our sins, nor repay us according to our iniquities. For as high as the heavens are above the earth, so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him; as far as the east is from the west, so far does he remove our transgressions from us. As a father shows compassion to his children, so the LORD shows compassion to those who fear him.

Psalm 103:8-13

Worshiping God by Singing

Arise, My Soul, Arise

Arise, my soul, arise,
shake off your guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice,
in my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

Arise (arise), arise (arise), arise
Arise, my soul, arise.
Arise (arise), arise (arise), arise
Arise, my soul, arise.
Shake off your guilty fears and rise

He ever lives above,
for me to intercede;
His all redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for every race,
His blood atoned for every race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

Arise (arise), arise (arise), arise
Arise, my soul, arise.
Arise (arise), arise (arise), arise
Arise, my soul, arise.
Shake off your guilty fears and rise

Five bleeding wounds He bears;
received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers;
they strongly plead for me:
“Forgive him, O forgive,” they cry,
“Forgive him, O forgive,” they cry,
“Nor let that ransomed sinner die!”

Arise (arise), arise (arise), arise
Arise, my soul, arise.
Arise (arise), arise (arise), arise
Arise, my soul, arise.
Shake off your guilty fears and rise

My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear
With confidence I now draw nigh,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And “Father, Abba, Father,” cry.

Arise (arise), arise (arise), arise
Arise, my soul, arise.
Arise (arise), arise (arise), arise
Arise, my soul, arise.
Shake off your guilty fears and rise

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Worshipping God by Confessing Our Faith

See what kind of love the Father has given to us, that we should be called children of God; and so we are. The reason why the world does not know us is that it did not know him. Beloved, we are God's children now, and what we will be has not yet appeared; but we know that when he appears we shall be like him, because we shall see him as he is. And everyone who thus hopes in him purifies himself as he is pure.

1 John 3:1-3

Worshiping God by Singing

You Made Us Your Own

We were ruined in our sin,
we were guilty and undone
When Your love reached down with sovereign hands
And beckoned us to come

You sought out the wanderers,
made the prodigals come home
With a lavish feast You welcomed us
For You made us Your own

You have loved us like You love Your Son
We are heirs with Christ bought by His blood
Oh how great the love that we've been shown
We're Your children now You made us Your own

We are strangers to the world,
but no strangers to Your throne
We draw near You now with confidence
For all our fears are gone

And when Christ our King returns,
we'll meet saints we've never known
And forever we will be amazed
That You made us Your own

You have loved us like You love Your Son
We are heirs with Christ bought by His blood
Oh how great the love that we've been shown
We're Your children now You made us Your own

You have loved us like You love Your Son
We are heirs with Christ bought by His blood
Oh how great the love that we've been shown
We're Your children now You made us Your own

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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:

United Ministries
Mark Champagne

Community Church of the Week:

Alice Drive Baptist Church
Rev. Clay Smith

Presbytery Church of the Week:

Union Presbyterian Church
Rev. Marty Hodge

Worshiping God by Hearing His Word

Series: *Tell Me Something Good*

Sermon: *Adopted*

⁴ But when the fullness of time had come, God sent forth his Son, born of woman, born under the law, ⁵ to redeem those who were under the law, so that we might receive adoption as sons. ⁶ And because you are sons, God has sent the Spirit of his Son into our hearts, crying, “Abba! Father!” ⁷ So you are no longer a slave, but a son, and if a son, then an heir through God.

Galatians 4:4-7

_____ are _____ into God’s
_____ through Jesus.

Not only are believing sinners adopted, we also receive the
_____ confirming our
_____.

Because we are adopted _____, we _____
_____.

Action point:

_____ God _____ sinners into his
family and gives them all the _____ and
_____ of being his children.

Let's _____ that we are God's _____
because of _____, Jesus.

Worshiping God by Singing

Your Name is Matchless

We were sinners, we were orphans.
We were looking for a home.
We were lost and we were broken,
wandering alone.

Looking down at our condition,
You sent Your Son to change our fate.
Though we were hopelessly imprisoned,
He came to take our place.

Glory to the name of Jesus
Glory to the only name that saves
Ransomed the captives
Your name is matchless

What a mystery to fathom,
that we're Your children set apart.
For we were enemies, not pilgrims,
prodigals at heart.

But Your Spirit now has caused us,
to no longer doubt Your love.
Abba, Father, You have bought us,
adopted through Your Son.

Glory to the name of Jesus
Glory to the only name that saves
Ransomed the captives
Your name is matchless

Glory to the name that freed us
Glory to the love that made a way
Beauty for ashes
Your name is matchless

Glory to Your Name
Glory to Your Name
Glory to Your Name

Ponder all we have been given:
Heirs to God through Jesus' name
A stingless death has been made certain
And glory now awaits
Your glory now awaits

Glory to the name of Jesus
Glory to the only name that saves
Ransomed the captives
Your name is matchless

Glory to the name that freed us
Glory to the love that made a way
Beauty for ashes
Your name is matchless

Ransomed the captives
Your name is matchless

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Benediction

Grace, mercy, and peace will be with us, from God the Father and
from Jesus Christ the Father's Son, in truth and love.

2 John 3