



CHRIST THE KING
— PRESBYTERIAN —

THE LORD'S DAY – JANUARY 21, 2024

“Come People of the Risen King”

*Words and Music: Keith Getty,
Kristyn Getty, and Stuart Townend*

Come, people of the risen king,
Who delight to bring Him praise.
Come, all and tune your hearts to sing
To the Morning Star of grace.

From the shifting shadows of the earth,
We will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in.

Rejoice! Rejoice!
Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice,
O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
And those weeping through the night.
Come, those who tell of battles won,
And those struggling in the fight.

For His perfect love will never change,
And His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace.

Rejoice! Rejoice!
Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice,
O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Come, young and old from every land,
Men and women of the faith.
Come, those with full or empty hands,
Find the riches of His grace.

Over all the world, His people sing,
Shore to shore we hear them call
The Truth that cries through every age;
‘Our God is all in all’.

Rejoice! Rejoice!
Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice,
O Church of Christ, rejoice!

CALL TO WORSHIP - Psalm 145

Leader: *I will extol you, my God and King, and
bless your name forever and ever.*

People: Every day I will bless you and praise your
name forever and ever.

Leader: *Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, and his greatness is unsearchable.*

People: On the glorious splendor of your majesty, and on your wondrous works, I will meditate.

Leader: *The Lord is gracious and merciful, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. The Lord is good to all, and his mercy is over all that he has made.*

People: Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and your dominion endures throughout all generations. The Lord is faithful in all his words and kind in all his works.

Leader: *He fulfills the desire of those who fear him; he also hears their cry and saves them.*

All: The Lord preserves all who love him, but all the wicked he will destroy.

“Comfort, Comfort Ye My People”

*by Catherine Winkworth, David A. DeSilva,
Johannes Olearius*

Comfort, comfort ye my people,
speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
comfort those who sit in darkness,
mourning 'neath their sorrow's load.

Speak ye to Jerusalem
of the peace that waits for them;
tell her that her sins I cover,
and her warfare now is over.

Yea, her sins our God will pardon,
blotting out each dark misdeed;
all that well deserved his anger
he no more will see or heed.

She hath suffered many a day
now her griefs have passed away;
God will change her pining sadness
into ever-springing gladness.

For the herald's voice is crying
in the desert far and near,
bidding all men to repentance,
since the kingdom now is here.

O that warning cry obey!
Now prepare for God a way;
let the valleys rise to meet him,
and the hills bow down to greet him.

Make ye straight what long was crooked,
make the rougher places plain;
let your hearts be true and humble,
as befits his holy reign.

For the glory of the Lord
now o'er earth is shed abroad;
and all flesh shall see the token,
that his word is never broken.

“Nothing But the Blood”

Words and Music: Robert Lowry

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my pardon this I see;
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
For my cleansing this my plea;
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone;
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Naught of good that I have done;
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace;
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my righteousness;
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

PRAYER OF ADORATION

FIRST SCRIPTURE READING

Daniel 1:8-17

Reader: *This is the Word of the Lord!*

People: Thanks be to God!

CONFESSION OF SIN

We are ashamed, Lord, and we blush to lift up our faces before you. When our eyes have seen the King, the Lord of Hosts, we have reason to cry out, "Woe to us, for we are undone!"

If we try to justify ourselves, our own mouths will condemn us. You, who are greater than our hearts, know all things.

But there is forgiveness, mercy, and redemption with you. You will not despise a broken and a contrite heart, though you are the High and Lofty One that inhabits eternity, whose name is holy.

Though heaven is your throne, and the earth your footstool, still you will look to the poor and humble person who trembles at your word. You revive the spirit of the humble, and the heart of the contrite.

And so we ask for your forgiveness, mercy, and redemption in the name of your beloved Son, Jesus. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Minister: *Our help is in the name of the Lord,*

People: The maker of heaven and earth!

Minister: *O Lord, open our lips,*

People: And our mouths will declare Your
praise!

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

Praise Him all creatures here below.

Praise Him above, ye heavenly hosts.

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

“Eternal Weight of Glory”

Words and Music: Wendell Kimbrough

Now the days and hours and moments
Of our suffering seem so long;
And the toilsome wait and wondering
Threaten silence to our song.

Now our pain is real and pressing
Where our faith is thin and weak,
But our hope is set on Jesus;
And we cling to him, our strength.

Oh eternal weight of glory!

Oh inheritance divine!

We will see our Lord redeeming

Every past and future time.

All our pains will be transfigured,
Like the scars of Christ our Lord.
We will see the weight of glory,
And our broken years restored.

For behold! I tell a mystery:
At the trumpet sound we'll wake.
“Death is swallowed up in victory!”
When we meet our King of Grace.

Every year we thought was wasted.
Every night we cried “How long?”
All will be a passing moment
In our Savior’s victory song.

We will see our wounded Savior.
We'll behold him face to face;
And we'll hear our anguished stories
Sung as victory songs of grace.

For behold! I tell a mystery:
At the trumpet sound we'll wake.
“Death is swallowed up in victory!”
When we meet our King of Grace.

Every year we thought was wasted.
Every night we cried “How long?”
All will be a passing moment
In our Savior’s victory song.

GREETING

Leader: *May the peace of Christ be with you!*

People: And also with you!

Leader: *Let us share His peace with one another.*

Children may leave for lesson (ages 4-6).

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

As the leader directs, the congregation is invited to pray for those for whom they are burdened.

Pray aloud and by name or silently if you prefer.

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come, Thy 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 Thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, forever. Amen

SECOND SCRIPTURE READING

Revelation 2:1-11

Reader: *This is the Word of the Lord!*

People: Thanks be to God!

“We Will Feast In The House Of Zion”

by Sandra McCracken

We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things we will say together
We will feast and weep no more

We will not be burned by the fire

He is the Lord our God

We are not consumed by the flood

Upheld protected gathered up

We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things we will say together
We will feast and weep no more

In the dark of night before the dawn
My soul be not afraid
For the promised morning oh how long
Oh God of Jacob be my strength

We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things we will say together
We will feast and weep no more

Every vow we've broken and betrayed

You are the faithful one

And from the garden to the grave

Bind us together, bring shalom

We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things we will say together
We will feast and weep no more

CELEBRATING COMMUNION

Minister: *The peace of the Lord be always
with you.*

People: And also with you!

Minister: *Lift up your hearts!*

People: We lift them up to the Lord!

Wine is in the outer circles of cups; the inner circle contains grape juice. Gluten-free bread is in its own tray.

As the usher directs, please come forward one row at a time to pick up your cups.

Please hold your elements until all are served so that we may all partake together, as one body.

“What A Friend We Have In Jesus”

*by Charles Crozat Converse
and Joseph Medlicott Scriven*

What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer

O what peace we often forfeit
O what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer

Have we trials and temptations
Is there trouble anywhere
We should never be discouraged
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share
Jesus knows our every weakness
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Are we weak and heavy laden
Cumbered with a load of care
Precious Savior still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Do thy friends despise forsake thee
Take it to the Lord in prayer
In His arms He'll take and shield thee
Thou wilt find a solace there

Blessed Savior Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear
May we ever Lord be bringing
All to Thee in earnest prayer

Soon in glory bright unclouded
There will be no need for prayer
Rapture praise and endless worship
Will be our sweet portion there

CELEBRATING COMMUNION

THE SENDING - 1 Peter 5:8-11

Be sober-minded; be watchful. Your adversary the devil prowls around like a roaring lion, seeking someone to devour. Resist him, firm in your faith, knowing that the same kinds of suffering are being experienced by your brotherhood throughout the world. And after you have suffered a little while, the God of all grace, who has called you to his eternal glory in Christ, will himself restore, confirm, strengthen, and establish you. To him be the dominion forever and ever. Amen.

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