



CHRIST THE KING
— PRESBYTERIAN —

SEASON OF EPIPHANY – JANUARY 26, 2025

“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.

CALL TO WORSHIP - Psalm 27:1, 4, 13-14

Leader: *The LORD is my light and my salvation;
whom shall I fear? The LORD is the stronghold of
my life; of whom shall I be afraid?*

People: One thing have I asked of the LORD,
that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the
house of the LORD all the days of my life, to gaze
upon the beauty of the LORD and to inquire in his
temple.

Leader: *I believe that I shall look upon the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living!*

People: Wait for the LORD; be strong, and let your heart take courage; wait for the LORD!

PRAYER OF ADORATION

“The Solid Rock”

*by Doug Holck, Edward Mote,
and William Batchelder Bradbury*

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

On Christ the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil

On Christ the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

His oath His covenant His blood
Support me in the whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay

On Christ the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

When He shall come with trumpet sound

O may I then in Him be found

Dressed in His righteousness alone

Faultless to stand before the throne

On Christ the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

“Amazing Grace”

by Edwin Othello Excell and John Newton

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now am found
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright, shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun

FIRST SCRIPTURE READING

Nehemiah 8:1-12

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

People: Thanks be to God!

CONFESSION OF SIN

Lord God, we have sinned against you; we have done evil in your sight. We are sorry and repent. Have mercy on us according to your love. Wash away our wrongdoing and cleanse us from our sin. Renew a right spirit within us and restore us to the joy of your salvation, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON - 2 Corinthians 5:21

Hear this good news:

For our sake, he made him to be sin who knew no sin, so that in him we might become the righteousness of God.

“Blessed Assurance”

by Chris Brown and Mack Brock

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine
O what a foretaste of glory divine
Heir of salvation, purchase of God
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long

Perfect communion, perfect delight
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long

Perfect submission, all is at rest
I, in my Savior, am happy and blessed
Watching and waiting, looking above
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long

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

1 Thessalonians 2:9-16

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

People: Thanks be to God!

“Your Labor Is Not In Vain”

*by Paul Zach, Wendell Kimbrough,
and Isaac Wardell*

Your labor is not in vain
Though the ground underneath you
Is cursed and stained
Your planting and reaping are never the same
Your labor is not in vain

Your labor is not unknown
Though the rocks they cry out
And the sea it may groan
The place of your toil may not seem like a home
But your labor is not unknown

I am with you, I am with you

I am with you, I am with you

For I have called you

Called you by name

Your labor is not in vain

The vineyards you plant will bear fruit
The fields will sing out and rejoice with the truth
For all that is old will at last be made new
The vineyards you plant will bear fruit

I am with you, I am with you

I am with you, I am with you

For I have called you

Called you by name

Your labor is not in vain

The houses you labored to build
Will finally with laughter and joy be filled
The serpent that hurts
and destroys will be killed
And all that is broken be healed

I am with you, I am with you
I am with you, I am with you
For I have called you
Called you by name
Your labor is not in vain

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.

“I Need Thee Every Hour”

by Annie Sherwood Hawks

I need Thee every hour,
most gracious Lord
No tender voice like Thine
can peace afford

I need Thee every hour,
stay Thou nearby
Temptations lose their power
when Thou art nigh

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee,
every hour I need Thee
Oh bless me now my Savior,
I come to Thee

I need Thee every hour
in joy or pain
Come quickly and abide
or life is in vain

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee,
every hour I need Thee
Oh bless me now my Savior,
I come to Thee

I need Thee every hour
teach me Thy will
And Thy rich promises
in me fulfill

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee,
every hour I need Thee
Oh bless me now my Savior,
I come to Thee

CELEBRATING COMMUNION

Announcements

Benediction - Colossians 3:16

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly, teaching and admonishing one another in all wisdom, singing psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, with thankfulness in your hearts to God. Amen.

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. (4x)



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