



CHRIST THE KING
— PRESBYTERIAN —

THE LORD'S DAY— JANUARY 28, 2024

“King of Kings”

*by Brooke Ligertwood, Jason Ingram,
and Scott Ligertwood*

In the darkness we were waiting
Without hope without light
Till from Heaven You came running
There was mercy in Your eyes

To fulfill the law and prophets
To a virgin came the Word
From a throne of endless glory
To a cradle in the dirt

Praise the Father
Praise the Son
Praise the Spirit three in one
God of Glory
Majesty
Praise forever to the King of Kings

To reveal the kingdom coming
And to reconcile the lost
To redeem the whole creation
You did not despise the cross

For even in Your suffering
You saw to the other side
Knowing this was our salvation
Jesus, for our sake You died

Praise the Father
Praise the Son
Praise the Spirit three in one
God of Glory
Majesty
Praise forever to the King of Kings

And the morning that You rose
All of heaven held its breath
Till that stone was moved for good
For the Lamb had conquered death

And the dead rose from their tombs
And the angels stood in awe
For the souls of all who'd come
To the Father are restored

And the Church of Christ was born
Then the Spirit lit the flame
Now this Gospel truth of old
Shall not kneel shall not faint

By His blood and in His Name
In His freedom I am free
For the love of Jesus Christ
Who has resurrected me

Praise the Father
Praise the Son
Praise the Spirit three in one
God of Glory
Majesty
Praise forever to the King of Kings

CALL TO WORSHIP - Psalm 68

Leader: *Sing to God, sing praises to his name; lift up a song to him who rides through the deserts; his name is the Lord; exult before him!*

People: Father of the fatherless and protector of widows is God in his holy habitation.

Leader: *God settles the solitary in a home; he leads out the prisoners to prosperity, but the rebellious dwell in a parched land.*

People: O kingdoms of the earth, sing to God; sing praises to the Lord, to him who rides in the heavens, the ancient heavens; behold, he sends out his voice, his mighty voice.

Leader: *Ascribe power to God, whose majesty is over Israel, and whose power is in the skies.*

All: Awesome is God from his sanctuary; the God of Israel—he is the one who gives power and strength to his people. Blessed be God!

“A Mighty Fortress is Our God”

by Frederick Hedge and Martin Luther

JG Arrangement

Holy, Holy, Holy
Worthy, Worthy, Worthy
A mighty, mighty fortress is our God

A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.

For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing,
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing.

Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth His name,
From age to age the same;
And He must win the battle.

Holy, Holy, Holy
Worthy, Worthy, Worthy
A mighty, mighty fortress is our God

And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.

The prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure;
One little word shall fell him.

That Word above all earthly powers
No thanks to them abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth.

Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still;
His kingdom is forever!

“Only a Holy God”

*by Michael Farren, Jonny Robinson,
Dustin Smith, Rich Thompson*

Who else commands all the hosts of heaven
Who else could make every king bow down
Who else can whisper and darkness trembles
Only a Holy God

What other beauty demands such praises

What other splendor outshines the sun

What other majesty rules with justice

Only a Holy God

Come and behold Him
The One and the Only
Cry out, sing holy
Forever a Holy God
Come and worship the Holy God

What other glory consumes like fire
What other power can raise the dead
What other name remains undefeated
Only a Holy God

Come and behold Him
The One and the Only
Cry out, sing holy
Forever a Holy God
Come and worship the Holy God

Who else could rescue me from my failing

Who else would offer His only Son

Who else invites me to call Him Father

Only a Holy God

Only my Holy God!

Come and behold Him
The One and the Only
Cry out, sing holy
Forever a Holy God
Come and worship the Holy God

PRAYER OF ADORATION

FIRST SCRIPTURE READING

1 Corinthians 10:1-13

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

People: Thanks be to God!

CONFESSION OF SIN

O Lord our God, you have searched us and known us. You know not only what we do, but also what we think, feel, and desire. You know how quickly we praise ourselves — boasting of your gifts as if they were our own. You know how slowly we accuse ourselves — focusing instead on the failures of others.

You know how easily we amuse ourselves with other gods — heeding their call while ignoring your own. We are quick to boast, but slow to confess—truly we need to repent. Merciful Father, forgive, change, and heal us through Jesus Christ, our Lord. 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.

“On Jordan’s Stormy Banks”

by Samuel Stennett

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land
Where my possessions lie

All o'er those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day
There God the Son forever reigns
And scatters night away

I am bound, I am bound

I am bound for the promised land

I am bound, I am bound

I am bound for the promised land

No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death
Are felt and feared no more

I am bound, I am bound
I am bound for the promised land
I am bound, I am bound
I am bound for the promised land

When shall I reach that happy place
And be forever blest
When shall I see my Father's face
And in His bosom rest

I am bound, I am bound
I am bound for the promised land
I am bound, I am bound
I am bound for the promised land

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 2:12-29

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

People: Thanks be to God!

“Christ Is Mine Forevermore”

by Jonny Robinson and Rich Thompson

Mine are days that God has numbered
I was made to walk with Him
Yet I look for worldly treasure
And forsake the King of kings

But mine is hope in my Redeemer
Though I fall, his love is sure
For Christ has paid for every failing
I am His forevermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow
Darkness not yet understood
Through the valley I must travel
Where I see no earthly good

But mine is peace that flows from heaven
And the strength in times of need
I know my pain will not be wasted
Christ completes his work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger
Pilgrim on a narrow way
One with Christ I will encounter
Harm and hatred for his name

But mine is armor for this battle
Strong enough to last the war
And he has said he will deliver
Safely to the golden shore

And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine forevermore

Come rejoice now, O my soul
For his love is my reward
Fear is gone and hope is sure
Christ is mine forevermore!

And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine forevermore

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.

“The Lord's Prayer ”

JG Arrangement

Our Father, 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 sins
As we forgive them that sin against us

Lead us not, Lead us not
Lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil
Deliver us, from evil
Deliver us
From evil

For thine is the kingdom
and the power
and the glory
Forever
(repeat)

Amen

CELEBRATING COMMUNION

THE SENDING - From 2 Peter 3:18

*May you grow in the grace and knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. To him be the glory both now and to the day of eternity.
Amen.*

“This World Is Not My Home”

by Albert E. Brumley

This world is not my home,
I'm just a passing through
My treasures are laid up
somewhere beyond the blue;
The angels beckon me
from heaven's open door,
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

O Lord, you know I have no friend like you,
If heaven's not my home,
then Lord what will I do?
The angels beckon me
from heaven's open door,
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

They're all expecting me,
and that's one thing I know,
My Savior pardoned me and now I onward go;
I know He'll take me through,
though I am weak and poor,
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

O Lord, you know I have no friend like you,
If heaven's not my home,
then Lord what will I do?
The angels beckon me
from heaven's open door,
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

I have a loving Savior up in glory-land,
I don't expect to stop until I with Him stand,
He's waiting now for me in heaven's open door,
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

O Lord, you know I have no friend like you,
If heaven's not my home,
then Lord what will I do?
The angels beckon me
from heaven's open door,
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.



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