



CHRIST THE KING  
— PRESBYTERIAN —

EASTER SEASON – MAY 5, 2024

“Jesus, Lover of My Soul”

*by Charles Wesley and Greg Thompson*

Jesus, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high.

Hide me, O my Savior, hide,  
'Til life's storm is past;  
Safe into the haven guide;  
Receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,  
I helpless, hang on Thee;  
Leave, oh leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.

All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head  
In the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, are all I want,  
Here more than all I find;  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Just and holy is Thy Name,  
I am all unrighteousness;  
False and full of sin I am;  
Thou art full of truth and grace.



Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound;  
Make and keep me pure within.

Thou of life the fountain art,  
Let me take of Thee;  
Spring Thou up within my heart;  
For all eternity.

## CALL TO WORSHIP - Psalm 121

**Leader:** *I lift up my eyes to the hills. From where does my help come?*

**People:** My help comes from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

**Leader:** *He will not let your foot be moved; he who keeps you will not slumber.*

**People:** Behold, he who keeps Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

**Leader:** *The Lord is your keeper; the Lord is your shade on your right hand.*

**People:** The sun shall not strike you by day, nor the moon by night.

**Leader:** *The Lord will keep you from all evil; he will keep your life.*

**All:** The Lord will keep your going out and your coming in from this time forth and forevermore.

# “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

# “From the Depths of Woe” (Psalm 130)

*Words: Martin Luther*

*Music: Christopher Miner*



From the depths of woe I raise to Thee,  
The voice of lamentation;  
Lord, turn a gracious ear to me  
And hear my supplication;  
If Thou iniquities dost mark,  
Our secret sins and misdeeds dark.

O who shall stand before Thee?  
(Who shall stand before Thee?)  
O who shall stand before Thee?  
(Who shall stand before Thee?)

To wash away the crimson stain,  
Grace, grace alone availeth;  
Our works, alas! Are all in vain;  
In much the best life faileth;  
No man can glory in Thy sight,  
All must alike confess Thy might.

And live alone by mercy  
(Live alone by mercy)  
And live alone by mercy  
(Live alone by mercy)

Therefore my trust is in the Lord,  
And not in mine own merit;  
On Him my soul shall rest, His word  
Upholds my fainting spirit;  
His promised mercy is my fort,  
My comfort and my sweet support.

I wait for it with patience  
(Wait for it with patience)  
I wait for it with patience  
(Wait for it with patience)

Though great our sins and sore our woes  
His grace much more aboundeth;  
His helping love no limit knows,  
Our upmost need it soundeth.  
Our Shepherd good and true is He,  
Who will at last His Israel free.

From all their sin and sorrow  
(All their sin and sorrow)  
From all their sin and sorrow  
(All their sin and sorrow)



# PRAYER OF ADORATION

# FIRST SCRIPTURE READING

Zechariah 12:8-13:1

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

**People:** Thanks be to God!

# CONFESSION OF SIN

O Lord our Lord, we thank you for your throne of grace, where free mercy reigns; we praise you because the blood of Jesus has opened for us the path to the holy places of heaven, where we find you ready to hear, eager to be gracious, inviting us to pour out our needs, promising to give more than we can ask or imagine.

But while we bless you, we confess our apathy: we remember our mindless worship, our bored ingratitude, our cold, dull praise. Wash all our past Sundays with the cleansing blood of Jesus, and may this day bring real change in us.

Flood our minds with peace beyond understanding; may our meditations be sweet; may our worship be vibrant and joyful; may our food be the precious Word; and may our hearts be more closely tied to 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!

# “Spirit of God”

*by George Croly and Karl Digerness*



Spirit of God, descend upon my heart,  
Wean it from earth, through all its pulses move;  
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,  
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstasies;  
No sudden rending of the veil of clay;  
No angel vision, no opening skies;  
But take the dimness of my soul away.

Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;  
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,  
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;  
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

Hast Thou not bid me love Thee, God and King?

All all Thine own soul, heart  
and strength and mind;

I see thy cross there teach me to cling;  
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.

Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,  
One holy passion filling all my frame:  
The presence of Thy descended Dove,  
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

# GREETING

**Leader:** *Christ is risen!*

**People:** He is risen indeed!

**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 15:5–16:21

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

**People:** Thanks be to God!



# “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.

# CELEBRATING COMMUNION

# CONFESSION OF FAITH

**Westminster Shorter Catechism**

**Q&A 24-26**

**Q24.** *How is Christ a prophet?*

**A.** As a prophet, Christ reveals the will of God to us for our salvation by his word and Spirit.



**Q25. *How is Christ a priest?***

**A.** As a priest, Christ offered Himself up once as a sacrifice for us to satisfy divine justice and to reconcile us to God, and He continually intercedes for us.

**Q26.** *How is Christ a king?*

**A.** As a king, Christ brings us under His power, rules and defends us, and restrains and conquers all His and all our enemies.

**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.*

“God and Man at Table are Sat Down”

*by Robert Stamps*

O, welcome all you noble saints of old,  
As now before your very eyes unfold  
The wonders all so long ago foretold.  
God and man at table are sat down.  
God and man at table are sat down.

Elders, martyrs, all are falling down;  
Prophets, patriarchs are gathering round,  
What angels longed to see now we have found.  
God and man at table are sat down.  
God and man at table are sat down.

Beggars, lame, and harlots also here;  
Repentant publicans are drawing near;  
Wayward ones come home without a fear.  
God and man at table are sat down.  
God and man at table are sat down.



Who is this who spreads the victory feast?  
Who is this who makes our warring cease?  
Jesus, Risen Savior, Prince of Peace.  
God and man at table are sat down.  
God and man at table are sat down.

Here He gives Himself to us as bread  
Here as wine we drink the blood He shed  
Born to die we eat and live instead  
God and man at table are sat down.  
God and man at table are sat down.

Worship in the presence of the Lord,  
With joyful songs and hearts in one accord,  
And let our Host at table be adored.  
God and man at table are sat down.  
God and man at table are sat down.

When at last this earth shall pass away,  
When Jesus and his bride are one to stay,  
The feast of love is just begun that day.  
God and man at table are sat down.  
God and man at table are sat down.

# CELEBRATING COMMUNION

## THE SENDING - Jude 21, 24-25

*Beloved, keep yourselves in the love of God, waiting for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ that leads to eternal life....Now to him who is able to keep you from stumbling and to present you blameless before the presence of his glory with great joy, to the only God, our Savior, through Jesus Christ our Lord, be glory, majesty, dominion, and authority, before all time and now and forever. Amen.*

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*by Charles Wesley and Greg Thompson*

Jesus, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high.



Hide me, O my Savior, hide,  
'Til life's storm is past;  
Safe into the haven guide;  
Receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,  
I helpless, hang on Thee;  
Leave, oh leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.

All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head  
In the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, are all I want,  
Here more than all I find;  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Just and holy is Thy Name,  
I am all unrighteousness;  
False and full of sin I am;  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
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