



CHRIST THE KING
— PRESBYTERIAN —

THE LORD'S DAY – JULY 21, 2024

“A Mighty Fortress is Our God”

by Martin Luther

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.

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!

CALL TO WORSHIP - From Psalm 84

Leader: *How lovely is your dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts!*

People: My soul longs, yes, faints for the courts
of the Lord; My heart and flesh sing for joy to the
living God.

Leader: *Blessed are those who dwell in your house, ever singing your praise!*

People: Blessed are those whose strength is in you, in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Leader: *A day in your courts is better than a thousand elsewhere. I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than dwell in the tents of wickedness.*

People: For the Lord God is a sun and shield; the Lord bestows favor and honor.

Leader: *No good thing does he withhold from those who walk uprightly.*

All: O Lord of hosts, blessed is the one who trusts in you!

“Praise to the Lord”

by Catherine Winkworth and Joachim Neander

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
The King of creation!
O my soul, praise him,
For he is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near,
Praise him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things
So wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under his wings,
Yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen,
How thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper
Thy work and defend thee!
Surely his goodness and mercy
Here daily attend thee;
Ponder anew, what the Almighty can do,
If with his love he befriend thee!

Praise to the Lord!

O let all that is in me adore him!

All that hath life and breath,

Come now with praises before him.

Let the Amen, sound from his people again;

Gladly for all we adore him.

PRAYER OF ADORATION

FIRST SCRIPTURE READING

Hebrews 2:18 & Hebrews 4:15

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

People: Thanks be to God!

CONFESSION OF SIN

Holy and merciful God, in your presence we confess our sinfulness, our shortcomings, and our offenses against you. You alone know how often we have sinned in wandering from your ways, in wasting your gifts, in forgetting your love.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, for we are ashamed and sorry for all we have done to displease you. Forgive our sins, and help us to live in your light and walk in your ways, for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Savior. 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!

“Jesus, What a Friend for Sinners”

*by John Wilbur Chapman, Matthew S. Smith,
and Rowland Hugh Prichard*

Jesus, what a Friend for sinners,
Jesus, Lover of my soul.
Friends may fail me, foes assail me,
He, my Savior, makes me whole.

Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
He is with me to the end.

Jesus, what a strength in weakness,
Let me hide myself in Him.
Tempted, tried, and often failing,
He, my strength, my victory wins.

Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
He is with me to the end.

Jesus, what a help in sorrow,
While the billows o'er me roll.
Even when my heart is breaking,
He, my comfort, helps my soul.

Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
He is with me to the end.

Jesus, I do now receive Him,
More than all in Him I find,
He hath granted me forgiveness,
I am His, and He is mine.

Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
He is with me to the end.

MEMBERSHIP VOWS

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

Mark 5:1-20

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

People: Thanks be to God!

“Jesus, I Come”

by William True Sleeper and Nathan Partain

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night,
Jesus, I come; Jesus I come.
Into Thy freedom, gladness and light,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my sickness into Thy health,
Out of my want and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself,
Jesus, I come to Thee
Jesus, I come to Thee

Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress into jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to Thee
Jesus, I come to Thee

Out of myself, to dwell in Thy love
Out of despair into raptures above
Upward for aye, on wings like a dove
Jesus I come; Jesus I come

Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into Thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the depths of ruin untold,
Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to Thee
Jesus, I come to Thee

CELEBRATING COMMUNION

CONFESSION OF FAITH - “The Apostles’ Creed”

I believe in God the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth;

And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord;
Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried;
he descended into hell;

the third day he rose again from the dead;
he ascended into heaven,
and sits at the right hand
of God the Father Almighty;
from there he shall come to judge
the living and the dead;

I believe in the Holy Spirit;
the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints;
the forgiveness of sins;
the resurrection of the body;
and the life everlasting. Amen.

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.

“Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me”

*by Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson,
and Michael Farren*

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy my righteousness and freedom
My steadfast love
my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine I can sing all is mine
Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side the Savior he will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need his power is displayed

To this I hold my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley he will lead
Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome
Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread I know I am forgiven
The future sure the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And he was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released I can sing I am free
Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For he has said that he will bring me home
And day by day I know he will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to him
When the race is complete
still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me

CELEBRATING COMMUNION

THE SENDING - Numbers 6:24-26

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you; the Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.

“A Mighty Fortress is Our God”

by Martin Luther

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.



CHRIST THE KING
— PRESBYTERIAN —

THE LORD'S DAY – JULY 21, 2024