



CHRIST THE KING
— PRESBYTERIAN —

THE LORD'S DAY – SEPTEMBER 29, 2024

“Days Of Elijah”

by Robin Mark

These are the days of Elijah
Declaring the Word of the Lord
And these are the days of Your servant, Moses
Righteousness being restored

And though these are days of great trials
Of famine and darkness and sword
Still we are the voice in the desert crying
Prepare ye the way of the Lord

Behold He comes
Riding on the clouds
Shining like the sun
At the trumpet call

Lift your voice
It's the year of Jubilee
Out of Zion's hill
Salvation comes

And these are the days of Ezekiel

The dry bones becoming as flesh

And these are the days of Your servant, David

Rebuilding a temple of praise

And these are the days of the harvest
The fields are as white in the world
And we are the laborers in Your vineyard
Declaring the Word of the Lord

Behold He comes
Riding on the clouds
Shining like the sun
At the trumpet call

Lift your voice
It's the year of Jubilee
Out of Zion's hill
Salvation comes

Behold He comes
Riding on the clouds
Shining like the sun
At the trumpet call

Lift your voice
It's the year of Jubilee
Out of Zion's hill
Salvation comes

CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: *Hallelujah! For the Lord our God, the Almighty, reigns.*

All: Let us rejoice and shout for joy, giving God the glory.

Leader: *Glory to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit;*

All: as it was in the beginning is now and
shall be forever. Amen.

PRAYER OF ADORATION

“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

“All My Tears”

by Julie Miller

When I die don't cry for me
In my Father's arms I'll be
The wounds this world left on my soul
Will all be healed and I'll be whole

Sun and moon will be replaced
With the light of Jesus' face
And I will not be ashamed
For my Savior knows my name

It don't matter
Where you bury me
I'll be home and I'll be free
It don't matter where I lay
All my tears be washed away

Gold and silver blind the eye

Temporary riches lie

Come and eat from heaven's store

Come and drink and thirst no more

So weep not for me my friend
When my time below does end
For my life belongs to Him
Who will raise the dead again

It don't matter
Where you bury me
I'll be home and I'll be free
It don't matter where I lay
All my tears be washed away

FIRST SCRIPTURE READING

James 3:13-18

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

People: Thanks be to God!

CONFESSION OF SIN

Most merciful God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, we confess that we have sinned in thought, word and deed. We have not loved you with our whole heart. We have not loved our neighbors as ourselves.

In your mercy forgive what we have been, help us to amend what we are, and direct what we shall be; that we may do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with you, our God. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Leader: *May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord.*

All: Amen

“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

Judges 10:1–12:15

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

People: Thanks be to God!

“Before the Throne of God Above”

by Charitie Bancroft and Vikki Cook

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is Love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.

My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while in Heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there,
Who made an end to all my sin.

Because the sinless Savior died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the Just, is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me,
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb,
My perfect, spotless Righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of glory and of grace.

One with Himself, I cannot die,
My soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ my Savior and my God,
With Christ my Savior and my God.

I bow before the cross of Christ
And marvel at this love divine
God's perfect Son was sacrificed
To make me righteous in God's eyes

This river's depths I cannot know
But I can glory in its flood
The Lord Most High has bowed down low
And poured on me His glorious love
And poured on me His glorious love

CELEBRATING COMMUNION

CONFESSION OF FAITH

Heidelberg Catechism - Q&A 1

Q. *What is your only comfort in life and in death?*

A. That I am not my own, but belong—body and soul, in life and in death to my faithful Savior Jesus Christ. He has fully paid for all my sins with his precious blood, and has set me free from the tyranny of the devil.

(cont.)

He also watches over me in such a way that not a hair can fall from my head without the will of my Father in heaven: in fact, all things must work together for my salvation.

Because I belong to him, Christ, by his Holy Spirit, assures me of eternal life and makes me wholeheartedly willing and ready from now on to live for him.

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 Will Provide”

Words and Music: Matthew S. Smith
Based on a hymn by John Newton

Though troubles assail and dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail and foes all unite;
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide,
The scripture assures us, the Lord will provide.

The birds without barn or storehouse are fed,
From them let us learn to trust for our bread:
His saints, what is fitting, shall ne'er be denied,
So long as it's written, the Lord will provide.

We may, like the ships, by tempest be tossed
On perilous deeps, but cannot be lost.
Though Satan enrages the wind and the tide,
The promise engages, the Lord will provide.

His call we obey, like Abram of old,
Not knowing our way, but faith makes us bold;
For though we are strangers,
we have a good Guide,
And trust in all dangers, the Lord will provide.

No strength of our own, or goodness we claim,
Yet since we have known
the Savior's great name;
In this our strong tower for safety we hide,
The Lord is our power, the Lord will provide.

When life sinks apace and death is in view,
This word of his grace shall comfort us through:
No fearing or doubting with Christ on our side,
We hope to die shouting, “The Lord will provide.”

CELEBRATING COMMUNION

Announcements

Benediction

*The almighty and merciful Lord, Father,
Son, and Holy Spirit, bless us and keep us.
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.



CHRIST THE KING
— PRESBYTERIAN —

THE LORD'S DAY – SEPTEMBER 29, 2024