

THE ORDER OF WORSHIP

*The glory of God's faithfulness is that no sin of ours has ever made Him unfaithful.
-Charles Spurgeon*

Call to Worship:

Psalm 100

Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth! Serve the Lord with gladness! Come into his presence with singing! Know that the Lord, he is God! It is he who made us, and we are his; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture. Enter his gates with thanksgiving, and his courts with praise! Give thanks to him; bless his name! For the Lord is good; his steadfast love endures forever, and his faithfulness to all generations.

Prayer of Invocation

Hymn of Praise:

Your Great Name We Praise

You have called us out of darkest night / Into Your glorious light
That we may sing the wonders of / The risen Christ

May our every breath retell the grace / That broke into our strife
With boundless love and deepest joy / With endless life

Chorus

*May the peoples praise You / Let the nations be glad
All Your blessing comes / That we may praise
May praise the Name of Jesus*

All the earth is Yours and all within / Each harvest is Your own
And from Your hand we give to You / To make Christ known

May the seeds of mercy grow in us / For those who have not heard
May songs of praise build lives of grace / To spread Your Word **Chorus**

This our holy privilege to declare / Your praises and Your name
To every nation, tribe and tongue, / Your church proclaims **Chorus**

Conviction of the Gospel:

1 John 1:6,8

If we say we have fellowship with him while we walk in darkness, we lie and do not practice the truth... If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

Confession of Sin:

Comfort of the Gospel:

1 John 1:9

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Hymn of Thanksgiving: Christ The Sure And Steady Anchor

Christ the sure and steady anchor / in the fury of the storm
When the winds of doubt blow through me / and my sails have all been torn
In the suffering, in the sorrow / when my sinking hopes are few
I will hold fast to the anchor / it shall never be removed

Christ the sure and steady anchor / while the tempest rages on
When temptation claims the battle / and it seems the night has won
Deeper still then goes the anchor / though I justly stand accused
I will hold fast to the anchor / it shall never be removed

Christ the sure and steady anchor / through the floods of unbelief
Hopeless, somehow, o my soul now / lift your eyes to calvary
This my ballast of assurance / See His love forever proved
I will hold fast to the anchor / it shall never be removed

Christ the sure and steady anchor / as we face the wave of death
When these trials give way to glory / and we draw our final breath
We will cross that great horizon / clouds behind and life secured
And the calm will be the better / for the storms that we endured.

Christ the shore of our salvation / ever faithful ever true
We will hold fast to the anchor / it shall never be removed

Prayer of Intercession

Scripture Reading:

Genesis 32:1-21

Sermon:

The Long Road Home

Hymn of Response: Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come, thou fount of every blessing, / tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, / call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, / sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, / mount of God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; / hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure, / safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, / wand'ring from the fold of God:
He, to rescue me from danger, / interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor / daily I'm constrained to be;
Let that grace now, like a fetter, / bind my wand'ring heart to thee.
Prone to wander – Lord, I feel it – / prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, / seal it for thy courts above.

O that day when freed from sinning, / I shall see Thy lovely face;
Clothed then in blood washed linen / How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace;
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry, / Take my ransomed soul away;
Send thine angels now to carry / Me to realms of endless day