

# ***MORNING WORSHIP CELEBRATION***

***The Lord's Day***

**June 13, 2021**

**10:30 a.m.**

**Welcome & Announcements: Pastor Jeff Birch**

**Prelude: Miss Olivia Bellefeuille, piano**

***Shepherd's Song***

*By Ludwig van Beethoven*

**Call to Worship: Isaiah 55:1-2**

**The Invocation**

**\*Hymn of Praise 100**

***Holy, Holy, Holy!***

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.  
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,  
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,  
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee  
Perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.  
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

**The Confession of Faith: The Heidelberg Catechism, 1 & 2**

**Pastor:** What is your only comfort in life and death?

**People:** **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. 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.**

**Pastor:** What must you know to live and die in the joy of this comfort?

**People:** **Three things: first, how great my sin and misery are; second, how I am set free from all my sins and misery; third, how I am to thank God for such deliverance.**

**\*Song of Praise**

***The Power of the Cross***

Oh to see the dawn of the darkest day.  
Christ on the road to Calvary.  
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten then  
Nailed to a cross of wood.

*(Chorus)*

This the pow'r of the cross.  
Christ became sin for us.  
Took the blame, bore the wrath.  
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh to see the pain written on your face,  
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.  
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed  
Crowning your bloodstained brow. *(Chorus)*

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath  
Quakes as its Maker bows yis head.  
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life.  
"Finished!" the vict'ry cry. *(Chorus)*

Oh to see my name written in the wounds,  
For through your suff'ring I am free.  
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live  
Won through your selfless love! *(Chorus)*

**The Lord's Prayer / Pastoral Prayer**

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.

**Offertory: Miss Mary Strickland, piano**

***King of My Heart***

*By Chris Rice*

**\*Doxology**

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host:  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

*(During this song, children ages 4-6 may go to Children's Worship)*

*Children's Ministry COVID protocol will be consistent with "mask optional" churchwide policy.*

**Sermon Text: Romans 1:8-17**

**Sermon: The Power of the Gospel**

## The Celebration of the Lord's Supper

### \*Hymn 500

*Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me*  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me  
Let me hide myself in thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Not the labors of my hands  
Can fulfil thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;  
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See thee on thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.

### \*The Benediction

Postlude: Mrs. Amy Reber

*\*All songs covered by CCLI license #1257045*