

MORNING WORSHIP CELEBRATION

The Lord's Day

June 26, 2022

10:30 a.m.

Welcome & Announcements: Carlton Curtis

Prelude: Mrs. Lindsay Lipscomb

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

Call to Worship: Psalm 100

The Invocation

Hymn of Praise

Jesus Shall Reign

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

To him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen!

Confession of Sin

Song of Praise

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my heart is found.
He is my light, my strength, my song.
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My comforter, my all in all
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe,
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save,
Till on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied.
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain.
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again.
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine,
Bought with precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death:
This is the power of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand,
'Till He returns or calls me home.
Here in the power of Christ I stand.

No power of hell, no scheme of man
can ever pluck me from His hand,
'Till He returns or calls me home.
Here in the power of Christ I stand.
Here in the power of Christ I stand.

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.

Giving of Tithes and Offerings

Offertory: Mrs. Lindsay Lipscomb

Sweet By and By
Arranged by Joel Raney

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.

Sermon Text: Luke 8:22-25 (ESV)
Sermon Title: From Fear to Faith

²² One day he got into a boat with his disciples, and he said to them, "Let us go across to the other side of the lake." So they set out, ²³ and as they sailed he fell asleep. And a windstorm came down on the lake, and they were filling with water and were in danger. ²⁴ And they went and woke him, saying, "Master, Master, we are perishing!" And he awoke and rebuked the wind and the raging waves, and they ceased, and there was a calm. ²⁵ He said to them, "Where is your faith?" And they were afraid, and they marveled, saying to one another, "Who then is this, that he commands even winds and water, and they obey him?"

- I. The Place
- II. The Peril
- III. The Peace

Hymn

My Faith Has Found a Resting Place

My faith has found a resting place
Not in device or creed:
I trust the Ever-living One
His wounds for me shall plead.

(Chorus)
I need no other argument,

I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.

Enough for me that Jesus saves
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul, I come to Him
He'll never cast me out. (Chorus)

My heart is leaning on the Word
The written Word of God:
Salvation by my Savior's name,
Salvation thro' His blood. (Chorus)

My great Physician heals the sick
The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed
For me His life He gave. (Chorus)

The Benediction

Postlude

**All songs covered by CCLI license #1257045*