

MORNING WORSHIP CELEBRATION

The Lord's Day

June 9, 2024

10:30 a.m.

Welcome & Announcements: Travis Skillingstad

Prelude: Amy Reber, piano

It Is Well with My Soul
By Philip Bliss, arranged by Mark Hayes

Call to Worship: Psalm 103:1-5

Bless the LORD, O my soul,
and all that is within me,
bless his holy name!

² Bless the LORD, O my soul,
and forget not all his benefits,

³ who forgives all your iniquity,
who heals all your diseases,

⁴ who redeems your life from the pit,
who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy,

⁵ who satisfies you with good
so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Invocation

Hymn of Praise 498

Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners!

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

(Chorus)

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 sometimes failing,
He, my strength, my vict'ry wins. (Chorus)

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. (Chorus)

Jesus! what a guide and keeper!
While the tempest still is high,
Storms about me, night o'er-takes me,
He, my pilot, hears my cry. (Chorus)

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. (Chorus)

Confession of Sin

Need of Confession: 1 John 5:21

²¹ *21 Little children, keep yourselves from idols.*

Personal Confession of Sin

Corporate Confession of Sin (Unison)

Our lives are cluttered, Lord Jesus, by too many things and too much to do. We are driven by the need to succeed and distracted from our service. We have often lost our way. Forgive us. Let us, like Mary, find the one thing that is needed and sit at your feet. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon: 1 John 4:10

¹⁰ *In this is love, not that we have loved God but that he loved us and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.*

Hymn of Praise

Before the Throne of God Above
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 heav'n 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.

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,
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The Lord's Prayer (unison)/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: Chancel Choir

Oh, How Good It Is

By Keith & Kristyn Getty

Doxology 733

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

(During this song, children ages 4 thru 2nd grade may go to Children's Worship)

Sermon Series: Summer in the Psalms: Cultivating Communion with God
Cultivating Brokenness
Psalm 51
Pastor Jeff Birch

Have mercy on me, O God,
according to your steadfast love;
according to your abundant mercy
blot out my transgressions.

² Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
and cleanse me from my sin!

³ For I know my transgressions,
and my sin is ever before me.

⁴ Against you, you only, have I sinned
and done what is evil in your sight,
so that you may be justified in your words
and blameless in your judgment.

⁵ Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,
and in sin did my mother conceive me.

⁶ Behold, you delight in truth in the inward being,
and you teach me wisdom in the secret heart.

⁷ Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

⁸ Let me hear joy and gladness;
let the bones that you have broken rejoice.

⁹ Hide your face from my sins,
and blot out all my iniquities.

¹⁰ Create in me a clean heart, O God,
and renew a right spirit within me.

¹¹ Cast me not away from your presence,
and take not your Holy Spirit from me.

¹² Restore to me the joy of your salvation,
and uphold me with a willing spirit.

¹³ Then I will teach transgressors your ways,
and sinners will return to you.

¹⁴ Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God,
O God of my salvation,
and my tongue will sing aloud of your righteousness.

¹⁵ O Lord, open my lips,
and my mouth will declare your praise.

¹⁶ For you will not delight in sacrifice, or I would give it;
you will not be pleased with a burnt offering.

¹⁷ The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit;
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.

¹⁸ Do good to Zion in your good pleasure;
build up the walls of Jerusalem;

¹⁹ then will you delight in right sacrifices,
in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings;
then bulls will be offered on your altar.

Hymn 252 (verses 1-2)

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

Hymn 252 (verses 3-4)

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Benediction

Postlude

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