

TCPC Order of Worship
Sunday, January 12th, 2025

Song of Gathering

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty
Public Domain. Words: Joachim Neander.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation! O my soul, praise him, for he is your health and salvation! All you who hear, now to his temple draw near. Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who does prosper your work and defend you! Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attends you; Ponder anew what the Almighty can do, if with his love he befriends you!

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him! All that has life and breath, come now with praises before him. Let the Amen sound from his people again; Gladly forever adore him.

Welcome & Announcements

Call to Worship

Psalm 33:1-5

Prayer of Invocation

Songs of Praise

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

Words: John Newton, 1779; Music: Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God; He whose word cannot be broken formed thee for his own abode: on the Rock of Ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love, Well supply thy sons and daughters, and all fear of want remove; who can faint, while such a river ever flows their thirst t'assuage? - Grace which, like the Lord, the giver, never fails from age to age.

Savior, if of Zion's city I, through grace, a member am, let the world deride or pity, I will glory in thy name: fading is the worldling's pleasure, all his boasted pomp and show; solid joys and lasting treasure none but Zion's children know.

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

Words: Samuel Stennett. Music: Christopher Miner. ©1997 Christopher Miner Music.

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand And cast a wishful eye To Canaan's fair and happy land Where my possessions lie

All o'er those wide extended plains, Shines one eternal day There God the Son forever reigns And scatters night away

M: I am bound W: (I am bound) M: I am bound W: (I am bound)

Together: I am bound for promised land M: I am bound W: (I am bound)

M: I am bound W: (I am bound) Together: I am bound for promised land

No chilling winds nor pois'nous breath Can reach that healthful shore
Sickness, sorrow, pain, and death Are felt and feared no more **(Chorus)**

When shall I reach that happy place And be forever blest? When shall I see my Father's face And in His bosom rest? **(Chorus)**

Confession of Sin

(From Psalm 5)

All: Hear our words and our groanings, O Lord. Give attention to our cry for mercy.

Leader: You are not a God who delights in wickedness; evil may not dwell with you. The boastful shall not stand before your eyes; you hate all evildoers. You destroy those who speak lies; you abhor the bloodthirsty and deceitful.

All: But, O Lord, we have done evil, we have been boastful, deceitful and hateful in our hearts.

Leader: By your mercy alone, by the abundance of your steadfast love may we enter your house.

All: Because of your Son, O Lord, let us find refuge in you. Take away our sins and let us sing for joy. Cover us with your favor as with a shield. For the sake of our Savior, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

Titus 3:3-7

Pastoral Prayer

Worship through Giving

For All the Saints

Words: William How; Music: Christopher Miner ©1997 Christopher Miner Music

For all the saints, who from their labors rest, who Thee by faith before the world confessed, Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blessed. Alleluia, Allelu...

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, and win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia, Allelu...

The golden evening brightens in the west; soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest; Sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed Alleluia, Allelu...

But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day; The saints triumphant rise in bright array; The King of glory passes on his way, Alleluia, Allelu...

(Doxology) From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Song of Preparation

Your Labor Is Not in Vain

Music and words by Wendell Kimbrough, Isaac Wardell, and Paul Zach

Your labor is not in vain Though the ground underneath you is cursed and stained
Your planting and reaping are never the same Your labor is not in vain

Your labor is not unknown Though the rocks they cry out and the sea it may groan
The place of your toil may not seem like a home But your labor is not unknown

(Chorus) I am with you, I am with you I am with you, I am with you For I have called you - called you by name Your labor is not in vain

The vineyards you plant will bear fruit The fields will sing out and rejoice with the truth
For all that is old will at last be made new The vineyards you plant will bear fruit

The houses you labored to build will fin'ly with laughter and joy be filled The serpent that hurts and destroys shall be killed and all that is broken be healed

Scripture Reading

Genesis 2:1-17

Sermon: Genesis: The Gospel in the Beginning

"The Beginning of Work"
Rob Edenfield

Lord's Supper

Rock of Ages

Words: Augustus M. Toplady, 1776; alt. Thomas Cotterill, 1815; Music: Thomas Hastings, 1830

Bread 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 fulfill 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.

Cup 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.

Song of Response

Come, Ye Souls by Sin Afflicted

Words: Joseph Swain (alt Twit), Music by Kevin Twit ©2013 Kevin Twit Music (ASCAP)

Come ye souls by sin afflicted bowed with fruitless sorrow down by the broken law convicted Through the cross behold the crown ///Look to Jesus/// Mercy flows through Him alone

Take His easy yoke and wear it Love will make your obedience sweet Christ will give you strength to bear it While His grace shall guide your feet ///Safe to glory/// Where His ransomed captives meet

Sweet as home to pilgrims weary Light to newly opened eyes Like full springs in deserts dreary is the rest the cross supplies ///All who taste it/// Shall to rest immortal rise

Benediction