

Song of Gathering

This I Believe

Words: taken from Apostle's Creed, Ben Fielding | Matt Crocker © 2014 Hillsong Music Publishing Australia

Our Father everlasting, the All-Creating One, God Almighty Through Your Holy Spirit
conceiving Christ the Son, Jesus our Savior

Chorus 1 I believe in God our Father, I believe in Christ the Son, I believe in the Holy
Spirit, Our God is three in One, I believe in the resurrection, That we will rise again
For I believe in the name of Jesus

Our Judge and our Defender, suffered and crucified, Forgiveness is in You, Descended
into darkness, You rose in glorious life forever seated high! **(Chorus 1)**

Chorus 2 I believe in life eternal, I believe in the virgin birth, I believe in the saints'
communion, And in Your holy Church, I believe in the resurrection, When Jesus
comes again, For I believe in the name of Jesus

Welcome & Announcements

Call to Worship

Psalm 103:1-5

Prayer of Invocation

Songs of Praise

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

Words: Liturgy of St. James, 5th cent., adapted by Gerard Moultrie, 1864; Music: French Melody, 17th cent., arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

**Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand; ponder
nothing earthly-minded, for with blessing in his hand Christ our God to earth
descendeth, our full homage to demand.**

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood; Lord of lords, in human
vesture, in the body and the blood. He will give to all the faithful his own self for
heav'nly food.

**Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way, As the Light of
Light descendeth from the realms of endless day, That the pow'rs of hell may
vanish, as the darkness clears away.**

*At his feet the six-winged seraph; cherubim, with sleepless eye, Veil their faces to the
presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry: "Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia, Lord Most High!"*

The Wonderful Cross

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707,1709; Music: Gregorian Chant arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824

When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the Lord 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

**Oh the wonderful cross, Oh the wonderful cross, Bids me come and die and find
that I may truly live, Oh the wonderful cross, Oh the wonderful cross, All who
gather here by grace draw near and bless your name**

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. **(Chorus)**

Confession of Sin

Gracious God, we confess that we have longed too much for the comforts of this world. We
have loved the gifts more than the giver. In your mercy, help us to see that all the things we
pine for are shadows, but you are substance - that they are shifting, but you are the anchor.
We plead your forgiveness, not on our own merits, but on the merit of Jesus Christ. Accept

his worthiness for our unworthiness, his sinlessness for our many sins, his death for our new life. We pray in Jesus's name. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

Colossians 2:13-15

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

How Firm A Foundation

Words: Rippon's Selection of Hymns, 1878, alt.; Music: J. Funk 1832 Public Domain

How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in his excellent Word! What more can he say than to you he has said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed; for I am your God, and will still give you aid; I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand, upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose, I will not, I will not desert to his foes; //That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake//

Scripture Reading

John 3:9-15

Sermon: Genesis: Glory Revealed

"Life Lessons"
Randy Lozano

Lord's Supper

Man of Sorrows! What a Name

Words and Music: Philip P. Bliss, 1875.

Bread: Man of Sorrows! what a name for the Son of God, who came, Ruined sinners to reclaim: Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless, we; spotless Lamb of God was he; Full atonement! can it be? Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Cup: Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned he stood, sealed my pardon with his blood: Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Lifted up was he to die, "It is finished!" was his cry: now in heav'n exalted high: Hallelujah! what a Savior!

When he comes, our glorious King, all his ransomed home to bring, then anew this song we'll sing: Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Song of Response

It Is Well with My Soul

Words: Horatio G. Spafford, 1873; Music: Philip P. Bliss, 1876

When peace like a river, Attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll,
Whatever my lot, You have taught me to say, It is well, It is well with my soul

It is well (It is well) With my soul (with my soul) It is well, It is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, Though trials should come, Let this blest assurance
control, That Christ has regarded, My helpless estate, And has shed His own blood For
my soul **(Refrain)**

My sin - O the bliss Of this glorious thought - My sin, not in part, but the whole Is
nailed to the cross, And I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord O my soul
(Refrain)

**O Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a
scroll, the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend; "Even so" - it is well
with my soul. (Refrain)**

Benediction