

Song of Gathering

Jesus Lives, and So Shall I

Words: Christian Gellert; Music: R.E.

Jesus lives, and so shall I. Death! thy sting is gone forever! He who deigned for me to die, Lives, the bands of death to sever. He shall raise me from the dust: Jesus is my hope and trust.

Jesus lives, and reigns supreme, And, his kingdom still remaining, I shall also be with him, Ever living, ever reigning. God has promised, be it must: Jesus is my hope and trust

Jesus lives, and by his grace, Vict'ry o'er my passions giving, I will cleanse my heart and ways, Ever to his glory living. Me he raises from the dust. Jesus is my hope and trust.

Jesus lives, and death is now, But my entrance into glory. Take courage, then, my soul, for thou, Hast a crown of life before thee //You will find your hopes were just; Jesus is my hope and trust//

Welcome & Announcements

Call to Worship

Psalm 103:1-5

Prayer of Invocation

Songs of Praise

Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right

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Whate'er my God ordains is right: His holy will abideth; I will be still whate'er he does; And follow where he guideth: He is my God: though dark my road, He holds me that I shall not fall: Wherefore to him I leave it all.

Whate'er my God ordains is right: He never will deceive me; He leads me by the proper path; I know he will not leave me: I take, content, what he hath sent; His hand can turn my griefs away, And patiently I wait his day.

Whate'er my God ordains is right: Though now this cup, in drinking, May bitter seem to my faint heart, I take it, all unshrinking: My God is true; each morn anew Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart, And pain and sorrow shall depart.

Whate'er my God ordains is right: Here shall my stand be taken; Though sorrow, need, or death be mine, Yet am I not forsaken; My Father's care is round me there; He holds me that I shall not fall: And so to him I leave it all.

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Words and Music: Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, & Michael Bleecker © 2012 Bleecker Publishing | Getty Music Lyrics and Songs | Getty Music Publishing | Love Your Enemies Publishing | McKinney Music, Inc.

Come behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King, He the theme of heaven's praises robed in frail humanity. In our longing, in our darkness now the light of life has come, Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery He the perfect Son of Man, In His living, in His suffering never trace nor stain of sin. See the true and better Adam come to save the hell-bound man. Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree, In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory. See the price of our redemption see the Father's plan unfold. Bringing many sons to glory Grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery slain by death the God of life/ But no grave could e'er restrain Him, Praise the Lord; He is alive! //What a foretaste of deliverance how unwavering our hope Christ in power resurrected as we will be when He comes//

Confession of Sin

Father in heaven, we thank you for the freedom you have given us through the life, death and resurrection of your Son. But we confess today that we often live like slaves. Instead of living like you delight in us, we avoid you in shame and guilt. Instead of receiving your favor as a gift, we try to earn it with our efforts. Instead of accepting your freedom, we prefer our chains. Instead of pursuing your eternal purposes, we cling to our short-sighted agendas. Forgive us. Embrace us. Cleanse us. Heal us. We ask this in Jesus' s name. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

Hebrews 7:23-27
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Confession of Faith

(from 1 Corinthians 15)

Q: What do we believe about Christ's resurrection and ours?

A: We believe that Christ died for our sins in accordance with the Scriptures, that he was buried, that he was raised on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures, and that he appeared to the apostles and more than five hundred witnesses. We believe that if Christ is not raised from the dead, then our faith is futile, and we are still in our sins. In fact, if we hope in Christ in this life only, we are of all people most to be pitied. But we believe that Christ has been raised, as the firstfruits of a greater harvest, for as by a man came death, by a man has also come the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive. We believe that when we are raised, our perishable bodies will be made imperishable, then shall come to pass the saying that is written: Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting? Therefore, we can be steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, because we know that in the Lord, our labor is not in vain.

Worship through Giving

All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night

Words: Thomas Ken, 1637-1711, alt; Music: Thomas Tallis, 1505-1585

All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light.

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath Thine own almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live that I may dread, The grave as little as my bed.
Teach me to die that so I may, Rise glorious at the awe-full Day.

Oh, may my soul in Thee repose, And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vig'rous make To serve my God when I awake!

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host: Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Song of Preparation

It Is Well with My Soul

Words: Horatio G. Spafford, 1873; Music: Phillip 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)

Scripture Reading

John 11:1-4, 17-27, 38-44

Sermon: John; *Glory Revealed*

"Lessons from beside the Grave"
Pastor Rob Edenfield

Song of Response

Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

Words & Music by Keith Getty, Matt Boswell, Jordan Kauflin, Matt Merkerr, Matt Papa. ©2020 Getty Music Publishing

What is our hope in life and death? Christ alone, Christ alone. What is our only confidence? That our souls to Him belong. Who holds our days within His hand? What comes, apart from His command? And what will keep us to the end? The love of Christ, in which we stand.

O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs eternal; O sing hallelujah! Now and ever we confess, Christ our hope in life and death

What truth can calm the troubled soul? God is good, God is good. Where is His grace and goodness known? In our great Redeemer's blood. Who holds our faith when fears arise? Who stands above the stormy trial? Who sends the waves that bring us nigh Unto the shore, the rock of Christ?

Unto the grave, what will we sing? "Christ, He lives; Christ, He lives!" And what reward will heaven bring? Everlasting life with Him. There we will rise to meet the Lord, Then sin and death will be destroyed, And we will feast in endless joy, When Christ is ours forevermore!

Benediction