

May 5, 2024

Prelude

Welcome / Announcements

***Moment of Fellowship**

***Musical Meditation** *How Firm a Foundation*

Hymn 94

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.

"When through the deep waters I call you to go,
the rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
for I will be with you, your troubles to bless,
and sanctify to you your deepest distress.

"When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,
my grace, all-sufficient, shall be your supply;
the flame shall not hurt you; I only design
your dross to consume and your gold to refine.

"E'en down to old age all my people shall prove
my sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
and when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

"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."

***Call to Worship** Psalm 47:1-9

- ¹ Clap your hands, all peoples!
Shout to God with loud songs of joy!
² For the Lord, the Most High, is to be feared,
a great king over all the earth.
³ He subdued peoples under us,
and nations under our feet.
⁴ He chose our heritage for us,
the pride of Jacob whom he loves. Selah
⁵ God has gone up with a shout,
the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.
⁶ Sing praises to God, sing praises!
Sing praises to our King, sing praises!
⁷ For God is the King of all the earth;
sing praises with a psalm!
⁸ God reigns over the nations;
God sits on his holy throne.
⁹ The princes of the peoples gather
as the people of the God of Abraham.
For the shields of the earth belong to God;
he is highly exalted!

***Prayer of Adoration**

***Hymn of Praise**

To God Be the Glory

Hymn 55

To God be the glory great things He has done
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin
And opened the life gate that we may go in

Refrain

Praise the Lord praise the Lord Let the earth hear His voice
Praise the Lord praise the Lord Let the people rejoice
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son
And give Him the glory great things He has done

Verse 2

O perfect redemption the purchase of blood
To every believer the promise of God
The vilest offender who truly believes
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives

Refrain

Verse 3

Great things He has taught us Great things He has done
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son
But purer and higher and greater will be
Our wonder our transport when Jesus we see

Refrain

CCLI Song # 23426
Fanny Jane Crosby William Howard Doane
© Words: Public Domain | Music: Public Domain
For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com
CCLI License # 831209

Call to Confession Isaiah 1:16-18

- ¹⁶ Wash yourselves; make yourselves clean; remove the evil of your deeds
from before my eyes; cease to do evil,
¹⁷ learn to do good; seek justice, correct oppression; bring justice to the
fatherless, plead the widow's cause.
¹⁸ "Come now, let us reason together, says the Lord: though your sins are
like scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they are red like
crimson, they shall become like wool.

Prayer of Confession

***Assurance of Pardon** Isaiah 53:4-5,11

- ⁴ Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed
him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted.
⁵ But he was pierced for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities;
in him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his wounds
we are healed.

¹¹ Out of the anguish of his soul he shall see and be satisfied; by his knowledge shall the righteous one, my servant, make many to be accounted righteous, and he shall bear their iniquities.

***Hymn of Assurance** *Have Thine Own Way*

Have Thine own way Lord have Thine own way
Thou art the Potter I am the clay
Mold me and make me after Thy will
While I am waiting yielded and still

Have Thine own way Lord have Thine own way
Search me and try me Master today
Whiter than snow Lord wash me just now
As in Thy presence humbly I bow

Have Thine own way Lord have Thine own way
Wounded and weary help me I pray
Power all power surely is Thine
Touch me and heal me Savior divine

Have Thine own way Lord have Thine own way
Hold o'er my being absolute sway
Fill with Thy Spirit till all shall see
Christ only always living in me

CCLI Song # 28225
Adelaide Addison Pollard | George Coles Stebbins
© Words: Public Domain | Music: Public Domain
For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com
CCLI License # 831209

Worship through Giving

***Doxology**

Prayer of Intercession

Children may be dismissed to Teach Me to Worship

Sermon "Kingdom and Authority: A Day in the Life of Jesus of Nazareth"

Luke 4:31-44

Pastor Daniel Cohee

***Hymn of Response** *There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood* Hymn 253

There is a fountain filled with blood,
drawn from Immanuel's veins;
and sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
lose all their guilty stains:
lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
and sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
that fountain in his day;
and there have I, as vile as he,
washed all my sins away:
washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away;
and there have I, as vile as he,
washed all my sins away.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
your flowing wounds supply,
redeeming love has been my theme,
and shall be till I die:
and shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
redeeming love has been my theme,
and shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing your pow'r to save,
when this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
lies silent in the grave:
lies silent in the grave, lies silent in the grave;
when this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
lies silent in the grave.

Dear dying Lamb, your precious blood
shall never lose its pow'r,
till all the ransomed church of God
be saved, to sin no more:
be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more;
till all the ransomed church of God
be saved to sin no more.

CCLI Song # 27707

Edwin Othello Excell | Lowell Mason | William Cowper

Words: Public Domain; Music: Public Domain

For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com

CCLI License # 831209

***Benediction**

***Congregational Response**

Three-fold Amen

Postlude

*Please stand if able