

# Sunday Service

8/30/2020

## ORDER OF WORSHIP

*Gathering* ----- God Calls Us Into His Presence

- Prelude: *Is He Worthy?*
- Greeting
- Opening Congregational Prayer: Psalm 31
- Offering

*Word* ----- God Reveals His Word to Us

- Prayer Exercise Introduction: Ignatian Method
  - Prayer: Lord's Prayer
- Exercise 1: Luke 23:33-46
  - Song: *The Power of the Cross*
- Exercise 2: Acts 6:8-7:2; 7:51-60
  - Song: *The Power of the Cross*
- Pastoral Prayer
- Sermon: "Prayers of the People: Stephen's Prayer of Forgiveness"

*Table/Response* ----- We Respond to God's Word

- Song: *O Church Arise*

*Sending* ----- We Are Commissioned Into the World

- Upcoming Ministry
- Benediction: Acts 7:55-56
- Sending Chorus/Postlude: *The King in All His Beauty*

## LYRICS

*Is He Worthy?* ----- Andrew Peterson

Do you feel the world is broken? (We do)  
Do you feel the shadows deepen? (We do)  
But do you know that all the dark won't stop the light from getting through? (We do)  
Do you wish that you could see it all made new? (We do)

Is all creation groaning? (It is)  
Is a new creation coming? (It is)  
Is the glory of the Lord to be the light within our midst? (It is)  
Is it good that we remind ourselves of this? (It is)

Is anyone worthy?  
Is anyone whole?  
Is anyone able to break the seal and open the scroll?  
The Lion of Judah who conquered the grave  
He is David's root and the Lamb who died to ransom the slave  
Is He worthy? Is He worthy?  
Of all blessing and honor and glory  
Is He worthy of this?  
He is

Does the Father truly love us? (He does)  
Does the Spirit move among us? (He does)  
And does Jesus, our Messiah hold forever those He loves? (He does)  
Does our God intend to dwell again with us? (He does)

Is anyone worthy?  
Is anyone whole?  
Is anyone able to break the seal and open the scroll?  
The Lion of Judah who conquered the grave  
He is David's root and the Lamb who died to ransom the slave  
From every people and tribe  
Every nation and tongue  
He has made us a kingdom and priests to God  
To reign with the Son  
Is He worthy? Is He worthy?  
Of all blessing and honor and glory  
Is He worthy? Is He worthy?  
Is He worthy of this?  
He is!

Is He worthy? Is He worthy?  
He is!  
He is!

*The Power of the Cross* ----- Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

Oh, to see the dawn  
Of the darkest day:  
Christ on the road to Calvary.  
Tried by sinful men,  
Torn and beaten, then  
Nailed to a cross of wood.

This, the power of the cross:  
Christ became sin for us,  
Took the blame, bore the wrath:  
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain  
Written on Your face  
Bearing the awesome weight of sin;  
Every bitter thought,  
Every evil deed  
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

Now the daylight flees,  
Now the ground beneath  
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.  
Curtain torn in two,  
Dead are raised to life;  
'Finished!' the victory cry.

Oh, to see my name  
Written in the wounds,  
For through Your suffering I am free.  
Death is crushed to death,  
Life is mine to live,  
Won through Your selfless love.

This, the power of the cross:  
Son of God, slain for us.  
What a love! What a cost!  
We stand forgiven at the cross.

*O Church Arise* ----- Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

O church, arise and put your armor on;  
Hear the call of Christ our captain;  
For now the weak can say that they are strong  
In the strength that God has given.  
With shield of faith and belt of truth  
We'll stand against the devil's lies;  
An army bold whose battle cry is "Love!"  
Reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul,  
But to rage against the captor;  
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole  
We will fight with faith and valor.  
When faced with trials on ev'ry side,  
We know the outcome is secure,  
And Christ will have the prize for which He died—  
An inheritance of nations.

Come, see the cross where love and mercy meet,  
As the Son of God is stricken;  
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet,  
For the Conqueror has risen!  
And as the stone is rolled away,  
And Christ emerges from the grave,  
This vict'ry march continues till the day  
Ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come, put strength in ev'ry stride,  
Give grace for ev'ry hurdle,  
That we may run with faith to win the prize  
Of a servant good and faithful.  
As saints of old still line the way,  
Retelling triumphs of His grace,  
We hear their calls and hunger for the day  
When, with Christ, we stand in glory.

*The King in All His Beauty* ----- Matt Papa and Matt Boswell

O lift your eyes to Heaven see  
The Holy One eternal  
Behold the Lord of Majesty  
Exalted in His temple  
As symphonies of angels' praise  
Now strain to sound His glory  
The King in all His beauty

How worthy  
How worthy  
How worthy  
The King in all His beauty

Now see the King who wears a crown  
One made of shame and splinters  
The sacrifice for ruined man  
The substitute for sinners  
As Earth is stained with royal blood  
And quakes with love and fury  
He breathes His last and bows His head  
The King in all His beauty

How worthy  
How worthy  
How worthy  
The King in all His beauty

Now see the Savior lifted up  
The Lamb who reigns in splendor  
The hope of every tribe and tongue  
His kingdom is forever  
Bring praise and honor to His courts  
Bring wisdom, power, blessing  
For endless ages we'll adore  
The King in all His beauty

How worthy  
How worthy  
How worthy  
The King in all His beauty

How worthy  
How worthy  
How worthy  
The King in all His beauty