

Sunday Service

8/30/2020

ORDER OF WORSHIP

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

- Prelude: *The King in All His Beauty*
- Greeting and Call
- Prayer of Invocation
- Opening Hymn: *Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery*
- Offering

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

- Song: *Rejoice the Lord is King* (262)
- Reading: Ephesians 1:3-14
- Song: *Rejoice the Lord is King* (262)
- Reading: Ephesians 1:15-23
- Song: *Rejoice the Lord is King* (262)
- Reading: Ephesians 3:14-21
- Song: *Rejoice the Lord is King* (262)
- Pastoral Prayer
- Sermon: “Prayers of the People: Stephen’s Prayer of Forgiveness”

Table/Response ----- We Respond to God’s Word

- Written Response: Writing Pastoral Prayers
 - Underscoring: *He Will Hold Me Fast*

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

- Upcoming Ministry
- Sending Hymn: *Be Strong in the Lord* (661)
- Benediction: Acts 7:55-56
- Sending Chorus/Postlude: *His Mercy is More*

NEW LYRICS

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

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery ----- Matt Papa, Matt Boswell, Michael Bleecker

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 will we be when he comes.

He Will Hold Me Fast ----- Ada Habershon, Matthew Merker

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
When the tempter would prevail, He will hold me fast.
I could never keep my hold through life's fearful path;
For my love is often cold; He must hold me fast.

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
For my Saviour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

Those He saves are His delight, Christ will hold me fast;
Precious in his holy sight, He will hold me fast.
He'll not let my soul be lost; His promises shall last;
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
For my Saviour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

For my life He bled and died, Christ will hold me fast;
Justice has been satisfied; He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life, He will hold me fast
'Till our faith is turned to sight, When He comes at last!

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
For my Saviour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

What love could remember no wrongs we have done
Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What Father, so tender, is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more