

Welcome &
Prayer of Confession

Psalm 46 & Mark 4:35-41

Scripture Reading

(page 441 & 788 in the free Bibles provided)

Our God Stands Like a Fortress Rock

Words and music by Martin Luther; translated by Stephen Orchard;
music arranged by J. S. Bach (Ein' Feste Burg);
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Our God stands
like a fortress rock
with walls that
will not fail us;

He helps us brace
against the shock
of fears which
now assail us.

The enemy of old
in wickedness is bold;
this seems his
vict'ry hour,

he fears no
earthly pow'r,
and arms himself
with cunning.

We win no battles
through our might,
we fall at once,
dejected;

the Righteous One
will lead the fight,
by God Himself directed.

You ask,
“Who can this be?”
Christ Jesus, it is He,
eternal King and Lord,

God's true and
living Word,
no one can stand
against Him.

And though the world
seems full of ill,
with hungry
demons prowling,

Christ's victory
is with us still,
we need not fear
their howling.

The tyrants of this age
strut briefly on the stage;
their sentence
has been passed,

we stand
unharmmed at last,
one word from God
destroys them.

God's word and plan,
which they pretend
is subject to
their pleasure,

will bind their wills
to serve God's end,
which we, who
love Him, treasure.

Then let them
take our lives,
goods, children,
husbands, wives,

and carry all away;
theirs is a short-lived day,
ours is the
lasting kingdom.

Across the Lands

Words and music by Keith Getty & Stuart Townend
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You're the Word
of God the Father
from before
the world began.

Ev'ry star
and ev'ry planet
has been fashioned
by Your hand.

All creation
holds together
by the power
of Your voice.

Let the skies
declare Your glory;
let the land
and seas rejoice!

*You're the Author
of creation;
You're the Lord
of ev'ry man;*

*and Your cry
of love rings out
across the lands.*

Yet You left
the gaze of angels,
came to seek
and save the lost,

and exchanged
the joy of heaven
for the anguish
of a cross.

With a prayer
You fed the hungry;
with a word
You calmed the sea;

yet how silently
You suffered
that the guilty
may go free!

*You're the Author
of creation;
You're the Lord
of ev'ry man;*

*and Your cry
of love rings out
across the lands.*

With a shout
You rose victorious,
wresting vict'ry
from the grave,

and ascended
into heaven,
leading captives
in Your way.

Now You stand
before the Father,
interceding for
Your own;

from each tribe
and tongue and nation,
You are leading
sinners home!

*You're the Author
of creation;
You're the Lord
of ev'ry man;*

*and Your cry
of love rings out
across the lands.*

To the Praise of His Glorious Grace

Words by D. A. Carson; Music by Paul Boling and Gerald Edmonds
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What astonishing
mercy and power:
in accord with his
pleasure and will

He created each
planet, each flow'r,
every galaxy,
microbe, and hill.

He suspended
the planet in space
to the praise of
his glorious grace;

to the praise of
his glorious grace;
to the praise of
his glorious grace.

Providentially
ruling all things
to conform to the end
he designed,

He mysteriously
governs, and brings
His eternal wise
plans into time.

He works out every
step, every trace,
to the praise of
his glorious grace;

to the praise of
his glorious grace;
to the praise of
his glorious grace.

Long before the
creation began,
He foreknew those
he'd ransom in Christ;

Long before time's
cold hourglass ran,
He ordained the
supreme sacrifice.

In the cross he
removed our disgrace,
to the praise of
his glorious grace;

to the praise of
his glorious grace;
to the praise of
his glorious grace.

We were blessed
in the heavenly realms
long before being
included in Christ.

Since we heard the
good news, overwhelmed,
we reach forward
to seize Paradise.

We shall see him
ourselves, face to face,
to the praise of
his glorious grace;

to the praise of
his glorious grace;
to the praise of
his glorious grace.

“Lord, We Love You”

Prayer of Adoration & Intercession

Amazing Grace

Words: John Newton, 1725-1807; st. 5, anonymous c. 1790

Music: *Virginia Harmony* 1831; arr. by Edwin O. Excell, 1851-1921

Majesty Hymns #147 CCLI # 2850252

Amazing grace!
how sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch
like me!

I once was lost,
but now am found,
was blind,
but now I see.

Thru many dangers,
toils, and snares,
I have already come;

'Tis grace hath brought
me safe thus far,
and grace will
lead me home.

The Lord has promised
good to me,
His Word my
hope secures;

He will my shield
and portion be
as long as
life endures.

“May the Lord
Bless You”

Prayer & Benediction