# Order of Worship

# July 25, 2021

Prelude Arr. Suzanne Brantley

Day by Day Joy Pinegar, piano

Welcome and Announcements

Reflecting on our Baptism and Invocation

\*Call to Worship Psalm 47:1-7 (ESV)

Leader: Clap your hands, all peoples! Shout to God with loud songs of joy!

Congregation: For the LORD, the Most High, is to be feared, a great king over all the earth.

He subdued peoples under us, and nations under our feet.

He chose our heritage for us, the pride of Jacob whom he loves.

God has gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet. Sing praises to God, sing praises!

Sing praises to our King, sing praises! For God is the King of all the earth; sing praises with a psalm!

\*Song of Praise

O Worship the King Hymn No. 2

- 1. O worship the King all glorious above, O gratefully sing his pow'r and his love; our shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days, pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.
- 2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, whose robe is the light, whose canopy space. His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form, and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
- 3. The earth with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, your pow'r has founded of old; has 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree, and round it has cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4. Your bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air; it shines in the light; it streams from the hills; it descends to the plain; and sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, in you do we trust, nor find you to fail; your mercies how tender, how firm to the end, our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!
- 6. O measureless Might! Ineffable Love! While angels delight to hymn you above, the humbler creation, though feeble their lays, with true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

Call to Confession

Romans 8:19-23 (ESV)

Leader: The creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the sons of God. For the creations was subjected to futility, not willingly, but because of him who subjected it, in hope that the creation itself will be set free from its bondage to corruption and obtain the freedom of the glory of the children of God. For we know that the whole creation has been groaning together in the pains of childbirth until now. And not only the creation, but we ourselves, who have the firstfruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly as we wait eagerly for adoption as sons, the redemption of our bodies.

## \*Song of Supplication

O God Of Mercy, Hear Our Plea

- 1. O God, we've seen Your faithfulness; You brought us from the wilderness. But now, our faith is frail and weak. O God of mercy, hear our plea.
- 2. When will You comfort our distress? How long until the promised rest? We cry to You from deepest need, O God of mercy, hear our plea.

Abba Father, our Redeemer, in this barren land be our hope and strength. Until glory we will trust and sing. Abba Father, hear our plea.

3. We join creation's longing groan to take Your ransomed children home. For then the eyes of all will see the God of mercy hears our plea.

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## Scripture Reading

Hebrews 4:9-11 (ESV)

Leader: So then, there remains a Sabbath rest for the people of God, for whoever has entered God's rest has also rested from his works as God did from his. Let us therefore strive to enter that rest, so that no one may fall by the same sort of disobedience.

Assurance of Pardon

Romans 8:14-18 (ESV)

Leader: For all who are led by the Spirit of God are sons of God. For you did not receive the spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received the Spirit of adoption as sons, by whom we cry, "Abba! Father!" The Spirit himself bears witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs—heirs of God and fellow heirs with Christ, provided we suffer with him in order that we may also be glorified with him. I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory that is to be revealed to us.

\*Song of Assurance Cornerstone

1. My hope is built on nothing less, than Jesus' blood and righteousness. I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly trust in Jesus' Name.

2. When darkness seems to hide His face, I rest on His unchanging grace. In ev'ry high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.

Christ alone. Cornerstone. Weak made strong in the Saviour's love. Through the storm, He is Lord. Lord of all.

3. When He shall come with trumpet sound, oh may I then in Him be found. Dressed in His righteousness alone. Faultless stand before the throne.

Words by Jonas Myrin, Reuben Morgan, Eric Liljero and Edward Mote.

Music by Jonas Myrin, Reuben Morgan, Eric Liljero and William Batchelder Bradbury.

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Offering

Pastoral Prayer

\*Scripture Reading

Numbers 35:9-34 (ESV)

Morning Message

Rev. Elliott Pinegar

The Lord's Table

If we have died with him, we will also live with him; if we endure, we will also reign with him; if we deny him, he also will deny us; if we are faithless, he remains faithful—for he cannot deny himself.

2 Timothy 2:11-13 (ESV)

- 1. 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.
- 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day; and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away: wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away; and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.
- 3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy 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.
- 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die: and shall be till I die; redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
- 5. When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave: Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

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\*Song of Response

Doxology Hymn No. 731

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. Amen.

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- \*Benediction
- \*Postlude

#### This Week's Missionary

Logan and Lea Watson, serving with Navigators on the Ball State University Campus

### This Week's Birthdays

July 27, Les Niccum; July 28, Marci Cross; July 30, Susan Crull, Margaret Ann Zivney; July 31, Hunter Edwards; August 3, Alan Miller; August 4, Mary Ippel