



Gathering God's People

Word of Welcome

Prelude

"Lord from Sorrows Deep I Call (Psalm 42)"

Matt Boswell & Matt Papa

Lord from sorrows deep I call
When my hope is shaken
Torn and ruined from the fall
Hear my desperation
For so long I've pled and prayed
God come to my rescue
Even so the thorn remains
Still my heart will praise You
Storms within my troubled soul
Questions without answers
On my faith these billows roll
God be now my shelter
Why are you cast down my soul
Hope in Him who saves you
When the fires have all grown cold
Cause this heart to praise You
Should my life be torn from me
Every worldly pleasure
When all I possess is grief
God be then my treasure
Be my vision in the night
Be my hope and refuge
'Til my faith is turned to sight
Lord my heart will praise You

Chorus: Oh my soul put your hope in God
My help my rock I will praise Him
Sing oh sing through the raging storm
You're still my God my salvation

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Invitation and Response

Call to Worship

Psalm 42:1-2, 4b, 11

Leader: As a deer pants for flowing streams, so pants my soul for you, O God.

People: My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When shall I come and appear before God?

Leader: ...how I would go with the throng and lead them in procession to the house of God with glad shouts and songs of praise, a multitude keeping festival. Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you in turmoil within me?

People: Hope in God; for I shall again praise him, my salvation and my God.

Prayer of Invocation

Congregational Singing with Gospel Renewal

"O God Our Help in Ages Past"

Isaac Watts/William Croft

O God our help in ages past
Our hope for years to come
Our shelter from the stormy blast
and our eternal home.

Under the shadow of thy throne
still may we dwell secure.
Sufficient is your arm alone
and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God
to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
are like and evening gone,
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

Time like an ever rolling stream
bears all its sons away.
They fly forgotten as a dream
dies at the opening day.

O God our Help in ages past,
our Hope for years to come,
be thou my Guide while life shall last
and our eternal Home.

"The King of Love my Shepherd Is"

St. Columbia

The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow my ransomed soul he leadeth
and where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me
and on his shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, beside me; Thy rod
and staff my comfort still, thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight; thine unction grace bestoweth and O
what transport of delight from thy pure chalice floweth.

And so through all the length of days thy goodness faileth never; Good
Shepherd, may I sing thy praise within thy house for ever.

Confession of Sin

All: Merciful Father, I have strayed from your ways like a lost sheep. I have followed too much the schemes and desires of my own heart and have broken your holy laws. I have left undone what I ought to have done, and I have done what I ought not to have done. Yet, good Lord, have mercy on me. I repent! Restore me now according to the promises declared to me through your Son, Jesus Christ. And grant, merciful Father, for his sake, that from now on I may live a godly and obedient life, to the glory of your holy name. Amen.

Book of Common Prayer (1662)

Assurance of Pardon

Hebrews 4:14-16

Leader: Since then we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but one who in every respect has been tempted as we are, yet without sin. Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

Passing of the Peace

Leader: Having received peace from God, we now give it to one another.

Leader: May the peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: And also with you.

"Man of Sorrows"

Ligertwood / Crocker

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God, his own betrayed. The sin of man and
wrath of God has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as he stood accused, beaten, mocked and scorned. Bowing to the
Father's will he took a crown of thorns.

Chorus: Oh, that rugged cross my salvation, where your love poured out over me. Now my soul cries out hallelujah, praise and honor unto thee.

Sent of heaven, God's own Son to purchase and redeem. And reconcile the very ones who nailed him to that tree.

Bridge: Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full by the precious blood that my Jesus spilled. Now the curse of sin has no hold on me. Whom the Son sets free, oh is free indeed.

See the stone is rolled away, behold the empty tomb. Hallelujah, God be praised, he's risen from the grave.

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Interlude

Prayer of the People

Culture Building

Greeting

Instruction in God's Word

New Testament

Matthew 5:3-4

Old Testament & Sermon

Psalm 42

Preaching Today: John Barber

Prayer of Illumination

Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

Liturgy of the Table

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Sending

"Lord From Sorrows Deep I Call" (Reprise)

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Hear my desperation
For so long I've pled and prayed
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Benediction: Mike Ford