



CEDAR SPRINGS
PRESBYTERIAN
Live Deeply

ORDER OF WORSHIP

**SEPTEMBER 27, 2026
8.00 + 9.30 + 11.00 AM**

Gathering God's People

Word of Welcome

Silent Preparation

Invitation and Response

Call to Worship

Psalm 148:1-4

Leader: Praise the LORD!

People: Praise the LORD from the heavens; praise him in the heights!

Praise him, all his angels; praise him, all his hosts!

Praise him, sun and moon, praise him, all you shining stars!

Praise him, you highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens!

Prayer of Invocation

Congregational Singing

"All Creatures of our God and King"

Arr. Paul/ Duncan

All creatures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us sing
alleluia, alleluia! Thou burning sun with golden beam, thou silver moon
with softer gleam, O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong, ye clouds that sail in heaven
along, O praise him, alleluia! Thou rising morn in praise rejoice, ye
lights of evening find a voice, O praise him, O praise him, alleluia,
alleluia, alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart, forgiving others, take your part, O sing
ye, alleluia! Ye who long pain and sorrow bear, praise God and on him
cast your care, O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

All the redeemed washed by His blood, come and rejoice in His great love! O praise Him! Alleluia! Christ has defeated every sin, Cast all your burdens now on Him! O praise Him, O praise Him, alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless, and worship him in humbleness, O praise him, alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, and praise the Spirit, Three in One, O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

"Jesus, What a Friend for Sinners" Trinity Hymnal No. 498

Jesus, what a friend for sinners. Jesus, lover of my soul; friends may fail me, foes assail me, He, my Savior, makes me whole.

Refrain: Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah! what a Friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Jesus, what a strength in weakness. Let me hide myself in him; tempted, tried, and sometimes failing, he, my strength, my vict'ry wins.

Jesus, what a help in sorrow, while the billows o'er me roll. Even when my heart is breaking, He, my comfort, helps my soul.

Jesus, what a guide and keeper. While the tempest still is high, storms about me, night o'er takes me, He, my pilot, hears my cry.

Jesus, I do now receive Him, more than all in Him I find; He hath granted me forgiveness, I am His, and He is mine.

Confession of Sin

Peter Dathenus, adapted

All: Almighty, merciful God, we acknowledge for ourselves and we confess before you that...if you decided to consider our merits and worthiness, we would not be worthy to lift our eyes to heaven and bring our prayer before you. For our consciences accuse us and our sins testify against us...But, O Lord, you have commanded us to call upon you in every affliction, and promised in your unspeakable mercy to hear our prayers, not for the sake of our merits – of which there are none – but for the sake of the merits of our Lord Jesus Christ, whom you have set forth as our Mediator and Advocate. So we forsake all other help and take our refuge to your mercy alone. Amen

Assurance of Pardon

Romans 8:31-34

Leader: What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us? He who did not spare his own Son but gave him up for us all, how will he not also with him graciously give us all things? Who shall bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. Who is to condemn? Christ Jesus is the one who died – more than that, who was raised – who is at the right hand of God, who indeed is interceding for us.

"Stronger"

Fielding/Morgan

There is love that came for us, humbled to a sinner's cross. You broke my shame and sinfulness. You rose again victorious.

Faithfulness none can deny through the storm and through the fire.

There is truth that sets me free: Jesus Christ who lives in me.

Chorus: You are stronger. You are stronger. Sin is broken, you have saved me. It is written, "Christ is risen." Jesus, you are Lord of all.

No beginning and no end. You're my hope and my defense. You came to seek and save the lost. You paid it all upon the cross.

Bridge: So let your name be lifted higher, be lifted higher, be lifted higher.

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Prayer of the People

Interlude

Culture Building & Greeting

Instruction in God's Word

Proverbs 9:10: The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.

Proverbs 12:25: Anxiety in a man's heart weighs him down, but a good word makes him glad.

Proverbs 13:20: Whoever walks with the wise becomes wise, but the companion of fools will suffer harm.

Proverbs 18:24: A man of many companions may come to ruin, but there is a friend who sticks closer than a brother.

Proverbs 19:4: Wealth brings many new friends, but a poor man is deserted by his friend.

Proverbs 22:24–25: Make no friendship with a man given to anger, nor go with a wrathful man, lest you learn his ways and entangle yourself in a snare.

Proverbs 25:20: Whoever sings songs to a heavy heart is like one who takes off a garment on a cold day...

Proverbs 26:18–19: Like a madman who throws firebrands, arrows, and death is the man who deceives his neighbor and says, "I am only joking!"

Proverbs 27:5–6: Better is open rebuke than hidden love. Faithful are the wounds of a friend; profuse are the kisses of an enemy.

Proverbs 27:9: Oil and perfume make the heart glad, and the sweetness of a friend comes from his earnest counsel.

Proverbs 27:17: Iron sharpens iron, and one man sharpens another.

Jn 15:13: Greater love has no one than this, that someone lay down his life for his friends

Preaching Today: James Forsyth

Prayer of Illumination

Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

Integrated Liturgy of the Table

"Abide with Me"

Lyte/Smith

Abide with me fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide. When other helpers fail and comforts flee; Help of the helpless, abide with me.

Thou on my head, in early youth didst smile; And, though rebellious, and perverse meanwhile, Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee, on to the close Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, tears lose
their bitterness. Where is thy sting death? Where grave thy victory? I
triumph still, abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross, before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom,
and point me to the skies. Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain
shadows flee; In life, in death, Lord, abide with me.

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Benediction