Lift High the Name of Jesus

Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Ed Cash, Fionan de Darra

Lift high the name of Jesus
Of Jesus our King
Make known the power of His grace
The beauty of His peace
Remember how His mercy reached
And we cried out to Him
He lifted us to solid ground
To freedom from our sin

Oh sing my soul
And tell all He's done
Till the earth and heavens are filled with His glory

Lift high the name of Jesus
Of Jesus our Lord
His power in us is greater than
Is greater than this world
To share the reason for our hope
To serve with love and grace
That all who see Him shine through us
Must bring the Father praise

Oh sing my soul
And tell all He's done
Till the earth and heavens are filled with His glory

Lift high the name of Jesus
Of Jesus our Light
No other name on earth can save
Can raise a soul to life
He opens up our eyes to see
The harvest He has grown
We labor in His fields of grace
As He leads sinners home.

Oh sing my soul And tell all He's done Till the earth and heavens are filled with His glory

Call to Worship

Psalm 135:

Praise the Lord! Praise the name of the Lord, you servants of the Lord, who stand in the house of the Lord!

<u>Praise the Lord, for He is good! Sing praise to his name, for He has chosen His people to be his own treasured possession!</u>

I know that the Lord is greater than all gods. He does whatever He pleases, in the heavens and on the earth, in the seas and all their depths. He makes clouds rise from the ends of the earth. He sends lightning with the rain, and brings out the wind from his storehouses.

<u>The name of the Lord endures forever, through all generations. For the Lord will vindicate his people and have compassion on his servants. All praise be to our God and King!</u>

Praise to the Lord the Almighty

Catherine Winkworth, Joachim Neander, Straisund Gesangbuch

Praise to the Lord the Almighty
The King of creation
O my soul, praise Him
For He is your health and salvation
All you who hear, now to His temple draw near
Praise Him in glad adoration

Praise to the Lord
Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth
Shelters you under His wings
Yea, so gently sustaineth
Have you not seen how your desires have been
Granted in what He ordaineth

Praise to the Lord
Who does prosper your work and defend you
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend you
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do
If with His love He befriend you

Praise to the Lord
O let all that is in me adore Him
All that has life and breath
Come now with praises before Him
Let the amen sound from His people again
Gladly for'ere we adore Him

Congregational Prayer

From Jeremiah 2

Merciful Heavenly Father,

In humility, we come before your righteous throne to confess that we have not feared you, and we have strayed from you.

You have delivered us from sin, and showered us with blessing, but we have exchanged our glorious God for worthless idols.

We have forsaken you, the spring of living water, and have dug our own cisterns - broken cisterns, that cannot hold water. We have refused to serve you, and have turned our backs to you.

Our hearts condemn us, and we cast ourselves upon your mercy. We desire to return to Christ and drink from the water of life.

We ask you to forgive us and transform us by your grace.

Amen.

New City Catechism

Question 17

What is idolatry?

Idolatry is trusting in created things rather than the Creator for our hope and happiness, significance and security.

I Will Wait for You (Psalm 130)

Jordan Kauflin, Matt Merker, Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

Out of the depths I cry to You From darkest places I will call Incline Your ear to me anew And hear my cry for mercy, Lord

Were you to count my sinful ways How could I come before Your throne? Yet full forgiveness meets my gaze I stand redeemed by grace alone

I will wait for You, I will wait for You On Your word, I will rely I will wait for You, surely wait for You Till my soul is satisfied

So put your hope in God alone Take courage in His power to save Completely and forever won By Christ's emerging from the grave

I will wait for You, I will wait for You On Your word, I will rely I will wait for You, surely wait for You Till my soul is satisfied

Now He has come to make a way And God Himself has paid the price That all who trust in Him today Find healing in His sacrifice

I will wait for You, I will wait for You On Your word, I will rely I will wait for You, surely wait for You Till my soul is satisfied

I will wait for You, I will wait for You Through the storm, and through the night I will wait for You, surely wait for You For Your love is my delight

Jesus Paid It All

Elvina M. Hall, John T. Grape

I Hear the Savior say
Thy strength indeed is small
Child of weakness, watch and pray
Find in Me thine all in all

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe Sin had left a crimson stain He washed it white as snow

Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine alone Can change the leper's spots And melt the heart of stone

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe Sin had left a crimson stain He washed it white as snow

And when before the throne I stand in Him complete Jesus died my soul to save My lips shall still repeat

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe Sin had left a crimson stain He washed it white as snow

Oh praise the One who paid my debt And raised this life up from the dead

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe Sin had left a crimson stain He washed it white as snow

Sermon

God's Gift of Grace, and Our Response of Bold Faith and Love 2 Timothy 1:3-18

³ I thank God whom I serve, as did my ancestors, with a clear conscience, as I remember you constantly in my prayers night and day. ⁴ As I remember your tears, I long to see you, that I may be filled with joy. ⁵ I am reminded of your sincere faith, a faith that dwelt first in your grandmother Lois and your mother Eunice and now, I am sure, dwells in you as well. ⁶ For this reason I remind you to fan into flame the gift of God, which is in you through the laying on of my hands, ⁷ for God gave us a spirit not of fear but of power and love and self-control.

⁸ Therefore do not be ashamed of the testimony about our Lord, nor of me his prisoner, but share in suffering for the gospel by the power of God, ⁹ who saved us and called us to a holy calling, not because of our works but because of his own purpose and grace, which he gave us in Christ Jesus before the ages began, ¹⁰ and which now has been manifested through the appearing of our Savior Christ Jesus, who abolished death and brought life and immortality to light through the gospel, ¹¹ for which I was appointed a preacher and apostle and teacher, ¹² which is why I suffer as I do. But I am not ashamed, for I know whom I have believed, and I am convinced that he is able to guard until that day what has been entrusted to me. ¹³ Follow the pattern of the sound[d] words that you have heard from me, in the faith and love that are in Christ Jesus. ¹⁴ By the Holy Spirit who dwells within us, guard the good deposit entrusted to you.

¹⁵ You are aware that all who are in Asia turned away from me, among whom are Phygelus and Hermogenes. ¹⁶ May the Lord grant mercy to the household of Onesiphorus, for he often refreshed me and was not ashamed of my chains, ¹⁷ but when he arrived in Rome he searched for me earnestly and found me— ¹⁸ may the Lord grant him to find mercy from the Lord on that day!—and you well know all the service he rendered at Ephesus.

It Is Well With My Soul

Horatio G. Spafford, Philip P. Bliss

When peace like a river attenders my way When sorrows like sea billows roll Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well with my soul
It is well with my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come Let this blest assurance control That Christ has regarded my helpless estate And has shed His own blood for my soul

It is well with my soul
It is well with my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought My sin, not in part, but the whole Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul

It is well with my soul
It is well with my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight The clouds be rolled back as a scroll The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend Even so, it is well with my soul

It is well with my soul
It is well with my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

Announcements

Benediction