

James River Community Church

Sunday May 16, 2021

Arise, My Soul, Arise

Charles Wesley, Kevin Twit

Arise, my soul, arise
Shake off your guilty fears
The bleeding sacrifice
In my behalf appears
Before the throne my Surety stands
Before the throne my Surety stands
My name is written on His hands

Arise, arise, arise
Arise, my soul, arise
Arise, arise, arise
Arise, my soul, arise
Shake off your guilty fears and rise

He ever lives above
For me to intercede
His all redeeming love
His precious blood, to plead
His blood atoned for every race
His blood atoned for every race
And sprinkles now the throne of grace

Arise, arise, arise
Arise, my soul, arise
Arise, arise, arise
Arise, my soul, arise
Shake off your guilty fears and rise

Five bleeding wounds He bears
Received on Calvary
They pour effectual prayers
They strongly plead for me
Forgive him, O forgive, they cry
Forgive him, O forgive, they cry
Don't let that ransomed sinner die

Arise, arise, arise
Arise, my soul, arise
Arise, arise, arise
Arise, my soul, arise
Shake off your guilty fears and rise

The Father hears Him pray
His dear anointed One
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son
The Spirit answers to the blood
The Spirit answers to the blood
And tells me I am born of God

Arise, arise, arise
Arise, my soul, arise
Arise, arise, arise
Arise, my soul, arise
Shake off your guilty fears and rise

My God is reconciled
His pardoning voice I hear
He owns me for His child
I can no longer fear
With confidence I now draw nigh
With confidence I now draw nigh
And Father, Abba, Father, cry

Arise, arise, arise
Arise, my soul, arise
Arise, arise, arise
Arise, my soul, arise
Shake off your guilty fears and rise

Call to Worship

Adapted from Psalm 123.

Please participate by reading the underlined portions.

We lift up our eyes to you, O Lord! You sit enthroned in the heavens!

As the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maidservant look to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God.

Our souls have had more than enough of the scorn of those who are at ease, and of the contempt of the proud.

Be gracious to us, O Lord! Have mercy upon us! We put our trust in You!

Everything Is Different

Shane Barnard

Who am I to know Your glory
Who am I to recognize Your voice
Calling out
How could I be in Your story
God who was and is and is to come
Who has won

I was dead in my sin
You came in, yeah

You made a way when there was no way
You covered heaviness with garments of praise
You wrote a song and You're singing it over me
I feel a dead heart beating now
This revelation makes me want to shout
That Jesus has been sent
And everything is different

You turn ashes into beauty
You are for me, not against me now
You found me somehow
You turn mourning into dancing
You turn weeping into a joyful noise
Oh rejoice

I was dead in my sin
You came in, yeah

You made a way when there was no way
You covered heaviness with garments of praise
You wrote a song and You're singing it over me
I feel a dead heart beating now
This revelation makes me want to shout
That Jesus has been sent
And everything is different

What manner of love
That You would call us
Sons and daughters?
We cry "Abba! Father!"

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia
I will never be the same

You made a way when there was no way
You covered heaviness with garments of praise
You wrote a song and You're singing it over me
I feel a dead heart beating now
This revelation makes me want to shout
That Jesus has been sent
And everything is different

Congregational Prayer

Adapted from a Puritan Prayer

Holy and righteous God,

We confess that we often fail to glorify you, and to live according to your will. And we pray that you would save us from ourselves. Keep us from sin and rebellion, and from thoughts, affections, desires, and pursuits that are alienated from you.

Please wound us with your merciful hand, so that they might be healed. Please break our hearts, so that you might make us whole.

In Jesus's name.

Amen.

New City Catechism

Question 37

How does the Holy Spirit help us?

The Holy Spirit convicts us of our sin, comforts us, guides us, gives us spiritual gifts and the desire to obey God; and he enables us to pray and to understand God's Word.

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the name! I'm fixed upon it
Name of Thy redeeming love

Here I raise my Ebenezer
Hither by Thy help I've come
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God
He, to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

Oh to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, oh take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

Oh that day when freed from sinning
I shall see Thy lovely face
Full arrayed in blood-washed linen
How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry
Bring Thy promises to pass
For I know Thy pow'r will keep me
Till I'm home with Thee at last

His Mercy Is More

Matt Papa

What love could remember, no wrongs we have done
Omniscient all-knowing, He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea, without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, his mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

What patience would wait, as we constantly roam
What Father so tender, is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, his mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

What riches of kindness he lavished on us
His blood was the payment his life was the cost
We stood neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, his mercy more

Praise the Lord, his mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

Children's Church

Children (up to 2nd grade) are dismissed to Children's Church.

The Parable of the Ten Minas

Luke 19:11-27

¹¹ As they heard these things, he proceeded to tell a parable, because he was near to Jerusalem, and because they supposed that the kingdom of God was to appear immediately. ¹² He said therefore, “A nobleman went into a far country to receive for himself a kingdom and then return. ¹³ Calling ten of his servants, he gave them ten minas, and said to them, ‘Engage in business until I come.’ ¹⁴ But his citizens hated him and sent a delegation after him, saying, ‘We do not want this man to reign over us.’

¹⁵ When he returned, having received the kingdom, he ordered these servants to whom he had given the money to be called to him, that he might know what they had gained by doing business. ¹⁶ The first came before him, saying, 'Lord, your mina has made ten minas more.' ¹⁷ And he said to him, 'Well done, good servant! Because you have been faithful in a very little, you shall have authority over ten cities.' ¹⁸ And the second came, saying, 'Lord, your mina has made five minas.' ¹⁹ And he said to him, 'And you are to be over five cities.'

²⁰ Then another came, saying, 'Lord, here is your mina, which I kept laid away in a handkerchief;
²¹ for I was afraid of you, because you are a severe man. You take what you did not deposit, and reap what you did not sow.'
²² He said to him, 'I will condemn you with your own words, you wicked servant! You knew that I was a severe man, taking what I did not deposit and reaping what I did not sow?
²³ Why then did you not put my money in the bank, and at my coming I might have collected it with interest?'

²⁴ And he said to those who stood by, 'Take the mina from him, and give it to the one who has the ten minas.' ²⁵ And they said to him, 'Lord, he has ten minas!' ²⁶ 'I tell you that to everyone who has, more will be given, but from the one who has not, even what he has will be taken away. ²⁷ But as for these enemies of mine, who did not want me to reign over them, bring them here and slaughter them before me.'"

Yet Not I But Through Christ in Me

Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Michael Farren

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing, all is mine
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing, I am free
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

Benediction

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