

~ The Name We Treasure ~

PRELUDE

Praise Band

WELCOME & GREETINGS

Rev. Ray Cortese, *Senior Pastor*

CALL TO WORSHIP

Choir

“O Come, Let Us Sing For Joy”

Arranged by Jim Taylor

*O come, let us sing for joy to the Lord;
Let us shout aloud to the Rock of our Salvation.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, sing for joy,
O sing for joy to the Lord.*

HYMN OF PRAISE

Congregation

“Praise The Lord: Ye Heav’ns Adore Him”

Words: Edward Osler, 1836; Music: Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797; Based on Psalm 148

Praise the Lord! Ye heav’ns, adore Him;
Praise Him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him all ye stars of light.
Praise the Lord! For He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Law which never shall be broken
For their guidance He hath made.

Praise the Lord! For He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation!
Hosts on high, His pow’r proclaim;
Heav’n and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name.

Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer unto Thee;
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
In glad homage bend the knee.
All the saints in heav’n adore Thee;
We would bow before Thy throne;
As Thine angels serve before Thee,
So on earth Thy will be done.

CORPORATE PRAYER

Leader & People

Te Deum Laudamus

PEOPLE: You are God: we praise You;

You are the Lord: we acclaim You;

You are the eternal Father: all creation worships You.

*LEADER: To you all angels, all the powers of heaven,
Cherubim and Seraphim, sing in endless praise:
Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,
Heaven and earth are full of Your glory.*

PEOPLE: The glorious company of apostles praises You.

The noble fellowship of prophets praises You.

The white-robed army of martyrs praises You.

Throughout the world the holy Church acclaim You:

Father of majesty unbounded, Your true and only Son

Worthy of all worship, and the Holy Spirit, advocate and guide.

*LEADER: You, Christ, are the King of glory,
Eternal Son of the Father.*

When You became man to set us free

You did not disdain the Virgin’s womb.

You overcame the sting of death

And opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

You are seated at God’s right hand in glory.

We believe that You will come and be our Judge.

PEOPLE: Come then, Lord, sustain Your people,

Bought with the price of Your own blood,

And bring us with Your saints to everlasting glory.

PRAISE & WORSHIP

Congregation

“The Sands Of Time Are Sinking”

Words by Anne Cousin/Arranged by Phillip Palmertree © 2001 Phillip Palmertree Music

The sands of time are sinking, the dawn of heaven breaks;
The summer morn I’ve sighed for, the fair, sweet morn awakes:
Dark, dark had been the midnight, but dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth in Emmanuel’s land.

The King there in His beauty, without a veil is seen;
It were a well-spent journey, though seven deaths lay between:
The Lamb with His fair army, doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth in Emmanuel's land.

O Christ, He is the fountain, the deep, sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted, more deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fullness, His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth in Emmanuel's land.

The bride eyes not her garment, but her dear Bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory, but on my King of grace.
Not at the crown He giveth, but on His pierced hand;
The Lamb is all the glory of Emmanuel's land.

O, I am my Beloved's and my Beloved is mine!
He brings a poor vile sinner into His house of wine.
I stand upon His merit, I know no other stand,
Not e'en where glory dwelleth in Emmanuel's land.

OLD TESTAMENT READING

Dan Beilman, *Worship Director*

Isaiah 35

The desert and the parched land will be glad; the wilderness will rejoice and blossom. Like the crocus, it will burst into bloom; it will rejoice greatly and shout for joy. The glory of Lebanon will be given to it, the splendor of Carmel and Sharon; they will see the glory of the LORD, the splendor of our God. Strengthen the feeble hands, steady the knees that give way; say to those with fearful hearts, "Be strong, do not fear; your God will come, He will come with vengeance; with divine retribution He will come to save you." Then will the eyes of the blind be opened and the ears of the deaf unstopped. Then will the lame leap like a deer, and the mute tongue shout for joy. Water will gush forth in the wilderness and streams in the desert. The burning sand will become a pool, the thirsty ground bubbling springs. In the haunts where jackals once lay, grass and reeds and papyrus will grow. And a highway will be there; it will be called the Way of Holiness. The unclean will not journey on it; it will be for those who walk in that Way; wicked fools will not go about on it. No lion will be there, nor will any ferocious beast get up on it; they will not be found there. But only the redeemed will walk there, and the ransomed of the LORD will return. They will enter Zion with singing; everlasting joy will crown their heads. Gladness and joy will overtake them, and sorrow and sighing will flee away.

SONG OF RESPONSE

Congregation

"On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand"

Words by Samuel Stennett/Music by Christopher Miner © 1997 Christopher Miner Music

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand and cast a wishful eye,
To Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie.

CHORUS: I am bound, I am bound,
I am bound for the promised land.
I am bound, I am bound,
I am bound for the promised land.

All o'er those wide extended plains, shines one eternal day;
There God, the Son, forever reigns and scatters night away.

No chilling winds nor poisonous breath, can reach that healthful shore,
Sickness, sorrow, pain, and death, are felt and feared no more.

When shall I see that happy place and be forever blessed,
When shall I see my Father's face and in His bosom rest?

PRAYER

TITHES & OFFERINGS

Congregation

Welcome Pads Passed

OFFERTORY

Sanctuary Choir

"The Name We Treasure"

Words and Music by Jim Taylor

*To the Name of our salvation, laud and honor let us pay,
Which for many a generation hid in God's foreknowledge lay;
But with holy exultation we may sing aloud today.*

*Jesus is the Name we treasure; Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure, ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness, passing measure, saving us from sin and hell,
Saving us from sin and hell.*

*'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth, speaks like music in the ear;
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth, sweetest comfort findeth near.*

*Therefore we in love adoring, this most blessed Name revere;
Holy Jesus, Thee imploring so to write it in us here,
That hereafter, heavenward soaring, we may sing with angels there.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, we will sing with angels there.*

CHILDREN'S CHURCH

Grades K-2

CLOSING SONG

Congregation

“Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken”

Words: Henry Lyte/Music: Bill Moore © 2001 Bill Moore Music

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow Thee.
Destitute, despised, forsaken. Thou from hence my all shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition. All I've sought or hoped or known.
Yet how rich is my condition; God and heav'n are still my own.

Let the world despise and leave me. They have left my Savior too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me; Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And while Thou shalt smile upon me, God of wisdom, love, and might.
Foes may hate and friends disown me; show Thy face and all is bright.

Man may trouble and distress me, 'twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me, heav'n will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, while Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Hasten on from grace to glory, armed by faith and winged by prayer;
Heavn's eternal days before me, God's own hand shall guide me there.
Soon shall close my earthly mission, swift shall pass my pilgrim days.
Hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight and prayer to praise.

CLOSING PRAYER