

A Debtor To Mercy Alone

PRELUDE

Praise Band

WELCOME & GREETINGS

Saturday: Rev. Jamie Richard, *Assistant Pastor*
Sunday: John Stephenson, *Elder*

GATHERING SONG

Congregation

"And Can It Be?"

Charles Wesley, 1738/Music: Scott Roley © 1994 Scott Roley Music/CCLI License #136148

And can it be that I should gain, an int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be, that Thou, my God, should die for me?

REFRAIN: Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, should die for me?

He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite His grace!
Emptied Himself of all but love! And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free, for, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay, fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray, I woke the dungeon flamed with light,
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread, Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine.
Bold I approach th'eternal throne, and claim the crown through Christ, my own.

OPENING PRAYER

Leader & People

Psalm 5

Leader: Give ear to my words, O Lord,
Consider my sighing.
Listen to my cry for help,
My King and my God,
For to You I pray.

People: In the morning, O Lord, You hear my voice;
In the morning I lay my requests before You
And wait in expectation.
You are not a God who takes pleasure in evil;
With You the wicked cannot dwell.

Leader: The arrogant cannot stand in Your presence;
You hate all who do wrong.
You destroy those who tell lies;
Bloodthirsty and deceitful men
The Lord abhors.

People: But I, by Your great mercy,
Will come into Your house;
In reverence will I bow down
Toward Your holy temple.

INVOCATION

Dan Beilman, *Worship Director*

SONG OF PRAISE

"Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven"

Words: Henry Lyte. Music: Christopher Miner © 1997 Christopher Miner Music/CCLI License #136148

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress.
Praise Him still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Fatherlike He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
Widely as His mercy goes.

Angels help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

CONFESSION OF SIN

"Lord, Have Mercy"

Steve Merkel © 2000 Integrity's Hosanna! Music/CCLI License #136148

Jesus, I've forgotten the words that You have spoken,
Promises that burned within my heart have now grown dim.
With a doubting heart, I follow the paths of earthly wisdom,
Forgive me for my unbelief, renew the fire again.

CHORUS: Lord, have mercy, Christ, have mercy,
Lord, have mercy on me... (Repeat).

I have built an altar, where I've worshiped things of man.
I have taken journeys, that have drawn me far from You.
Now I am returning to Your mercies ever flowing.
Pardon my transgressions, help me love You again.

I have longed to know You, and all Your tender mercies.
Like a river of forgiveness, ever flowing without end.
So I bow my heart before You, in the goodness of Your presence.
Your grace forever shining, like a beacon in the night.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Dan Beilman

Ephesians 2:1-5

As for you, you were dead in your transgressions and sins, in which you used to live when you followed the ways of this world and of the ruler of the kingdom of the air, the spirit who is now at work in those who are disobedient. All of us also lived among them at one time, gratifying the cravings of our sinful nature and following its desires and thoughts. Like the rest, we were by nature objects of wrath. But because of His great love for us, God, who is rich in mercy, made us alive with Christ even when we were dead in transgressions—it is by grace you have been saved.

Congregation

SONG OF RESPONSE

"Psalm 130"

Martin Luther (1483-1546), Christopher Miner © 1997 Christopher Miner Music/CCLI License #136148

From the depths of woe I raise to Thee the voice of lamentation.
Lord, turn a gracious ear to me and hear my supplication.
If Thou iniquities dost mark our secret sins and misdeeds dark,
Oh, who shall stand before Thee? Oh, who shall stand before Thee?

To wash away the crimson stain, grace, grace alone availeth.
Our works, alas, are all in vain, in much the best life faileth.
No man can glory in Thy sight. All must alike confess Thy might,
And live alone by mercy. And live alone by mercy.

Therefore my trust is in the Lord and not in my own merit.
On Him my soul shall rest, His word upholds my fainting spirit.
His promised mercy is my fort, my comfort, and my sweet support.
I wait for it with patience. I wait for it with patience.

What though I wait the live-long night, and till the dawn appeareth,
My heart still trusteth in His might; it doubteth not, nor feareth:
Do thus, O Ye of Israel's seed, Ye of the spirit born indeed;
And wait till God appeareth. And wait till God appeareth.

Though great our sins and sore our woes, His grace much more aboundeth.
His helping love no limit knows, our utmost need it soundeth.
Our Shepherd good and true is He, who will at last His Israel free,
From all their sin and sorrow. From all their sin and sorrow.

PRAYER

TITHES & OFFERINGS

Congregation

Welcome Pads Passed

OFFERTORY

Praise Team & Congregation

"A Debtor To Mercy Alone"

Augustus M. Toplady (1740-1778)/Bob Kauflin © 1998 PDI Praise/CCLI License #136148

A debtor to mercy alone, of covenant mercy I sing,
I come with Your righteousness on, my humble off'ring to bring.
The judgments of Your holy law, with me can have nothing to do,
My Savior's obedience and blood, hide all my transgression from view.

The work which Your goodness began, the arm of Your strength will complete.
Your promise is yes and amen and never was forfeited yet.
The future of things that are now, no power below or above,
Can make You Your purpose forego, or sever my soul from Your love.

My name from the palms of Your hands, eternity will not erase.
Impressed on Your heart it remains in marks of indelible grace.
Yes, I to the end will endure, until I bow down at Your throne.
Forever and always secure, forever and always secure,
Forever and always secure, a debtor to mercy alone.

CHILDREN'S CHURCH

Grades K-2

SERMON

Rev. Anthony Carter
Associate Pastor, Southwest Christian Fellowship, Atlanta, GA

CLOSING SONG

Congregation

"Thy Mercy, My God, Is The Theme Of My Song"

Words: John Stoker/Music: Sandra McCracken © 2001 Same Old Dress Music/CCLI License #136148

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,
The joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue.
Thy free grace alone from the first to the last,
Hath won my affections and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here;
Sin would reduce me to utter despair;
But through Thy free goodness my spirits revive,
And He that first made me still keeps me alive.

INTERLUDE: Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;
Dissolved by Thy goodness I fall to the ground
And weep for the praise of the mercy I've found.

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own,
And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son;
All praise to the Spirit whose whisper divine,
Seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine!

BENEDICTION

Welcome to Seven Rivers!

To all who are spiritually weak and seek rest;
to all who mourn and long for comfort;
to all who struggle and desire victory;
to all who sin and need a Savior;
to all who are strangers and want fellowship;
to all who hunger and thirst after righteousness;
and to whomsoever will come,
this church opens wide her doors and offers welcome
in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.



SRPC CORE VALUES

GOSPEL TRANSFORMATION

*In a world of brokenness, SRPC seeks to be a place
where hearts and homes are healed by the love of God.*

MISSIONAL LIVING

*In a world of self-absorption, SRPC seeks to bless our world
with deeds of compassion, mercy and grace.*

AUTHENTIC COMMUNITY

*In a world of disconnection, SRPC seeks to be a place
of unusual devotion to one another.*

WORSHIP SERVICES

SATURDAY EVENING 6:00 P.M.
SUNDAY MORNING *10:00 A.M.
**June, July, and August*

NURSERY LOCATIONS

Ages 0-1 Room 400
Age 1 Room 403
Ages 2-3 Room 401
Age 4 Room 402

CHILDREN'S CHURCH

Kindergarten through Second Grade. Florida Room*

*Children's Church meeting in the Florida Room during children's wing makeover

DAILY BIBLE READING

SUNDAY DANIEL 5 THURSDAY DANIEL 9:1-19
MONDAY DANIEL 6 FRIDAY DANIEL 9:20-27
TUESDAY DANIEL 7 SATURDAY DANIEL 10:1-11
WEDNESDAY DANIEL 8

Go to www.sevenrivers.org for discussion questions.

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Office Hours: Monday-Friday, 8:00-4:30
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Worship



SEVEN RIVERS
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

WEEKEND SERVICES

July 14 & 15, 2007

Here is a trustworthy saying that deserves full acceptance:

Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners—of whom I am the worst. But for that very reason I was shown mercy so that in me, the worst of sinners, Christ Jesus might display his unlimited patience as an example for those who would believe on him and receive eternal life. Now to the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

1 TIMOTHY 1:15-17