

SERMON

Rev. Jamie Richard

CLOSING SONG

Congregation

*"In Christ Alone"*

Keith Getty/Stuart Townend © 2001 Thankyou Music/CCLI License #136148

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song,  
This Cornerstone, this solid ground,  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease,  
My Comforter, my All in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe.  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
Scorned by the ones He came to save.  
'Til on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied  
For every sin on Him was laid, here in the death of Christ, I live.

There in the ground His body lay, light of the world by darkness slain,  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day,  
Up from the grave He rose again.  
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me.  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny,  
No power of hell, no scheme of man can ever pluck me from His hand.  
'Til He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

PRELUDE

WELCOME

DRAMATIC READING

WORSHIP IN SONG

Congregation

*"We Three Kings"*

John Henry Hopkins, Jr.

We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar.  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

CHORUS: O star of wonder, star of night.  
Star with royal beauty bright.  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown Him again.  
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and sacrifice:  
Alleluia, alleluia! Sounds thru the earth and skies.

*"O Come, All Ye Faithful"*

Latin Hymn, attributed to John Francis Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels;

CHORUS: O come, let us adore Him; O come, let us adore Him;  
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above.  
Glory to God in the highest;

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning:  
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n;  
Word of the Father, late in flesh appearing:

## CALL TO CONFESSION

Hebrews 4:14-16

Therefore, since we have a great high priest who has gone through the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold firmly to the faith we profess. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but we have one who has been tempted in every way, just as we are—yet was without sin. Let us then approach the throne of grace with confidence, so that we may receive mercy and find grace to help us in our time of need.

Leader & People

## RESPONSE IN SONG

### *"Before The Throne Of God Above"*

Charitie L. Bancroft (1841-92)/Wicki Cook © 1993 PDI Worship/CCLI License #136148

Before the throne of God above, I have a strong and perfect plea,  
A great High Priest whose name is Love, who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on His hands, my name is written on His heart;  
I know that while in heav'n He stands, no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, and tells me of the guilt within,  
Upward I look and see Him there, who made an end to all my sin,  
Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free.  
For God the Just is satisfied, to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there the risen Lamb; my perfect spotless righteousness;  
The great unchangeable, I AM, the King of glory and of grace!  
One in Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased by His blood,  
My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God.

### *"Give Us Clean Hands"*

Charlie Hall © 2000 worshiptogether.com songs/CCLI License #136148

We bow our hearts, we bend our knees,  
O Spirit come make us humble.  
We turn our eyes from evil things,  
O Lord we cast down our idols.

CHORUS: Give us clean hands, give us pure hearts,  
Let us not lift our souls to another.  
Give us clean hands, give us pure hearts,  
Let us not lift our souls to another.  
And oh God let us be, a generation that seeks,  
That seeks Your face, oh God of Jacob.  
And oh God let us be, a generation that seeks,  
That seeks Your face, oh God of Jacob.

### *"Your Grace Is Enough"*

Matt Maher © 2003 spiritandsong.com/CCLI License #136148

Great is Your faithfulness, oh God;  
You wrestle with the sinner's heart,  
You lead us by still waters and to mercy,  
And nothing can keep us apart.

CHORUS: So, remember Your people,  
Remember Your children,  
Remember Your promise, oh, God.  
Your grace is enough,  
Your grace is enough,  
Your grace is enough for me.

Great is Your love and justice, God,  
You use the weak to lead the strong.  
You lead us in the song of Your salvation  
And all Your people sing along.

## PRAYER

## TITHES & OFFERINGS

## OFFERTORY

Audrey Mershon, solo

### *"Jesus Thy Blood And Righteousness"*

Nicolaus V. Zinzendorf; Phil Mershon © 2003 Philmonious Psongs

Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness  
My beauty are, my glorious dress,  
Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.

Chorus: Lord, I believe were sinners more  
Than sands upon the ocean shore,  
Thou hast for all a ransom paid,  
For all a full atonement made.  
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness,  
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness,  
Jesus Thy blood and righteousness are mine.

Bold shall I stand in Thy great day  
For who aught to my charge shall lay?  
Fully absolved through these I am,  
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

Lord, I believe Thy precious blood  
Which, at Thy mercy seat of God,  
Forever doth for sinners plead,  
For me e'en for my soul was shed.