

I don't know what lies ahead,
What if I fail again.
You are my confidence,
You'll keep me to the end,
I'm leaving my fears behind me now.

TITHES & OFFERINGS

VIDEO TESTIMONY

Lynn Czajkowski

SERMON

Rev. Cortese

CLOSING SONG

Congregation

"I Will Sing Of My Redeemer"

Words by Philip Bliss, 1876/Music by James McGranahan, 1840-1907
Arr. Fernando Ortega © 1997 Margee Days Music/Dayspring Music/CCLI License #136148

I will sing of my Redeemer, and His wondrous love to me;
On the cruel cross He suffered from the curse to set me free.

CHORUS: Sing, oh sing of my Redeemer,
With His blood, He purchased me.
On the cross He sealed my pardon,
Paid the debt, and made me free.

I will tell the wondrous story how my lost estate, to save.
In His boundless love and mercy, He the ransom freely gave.

I will praise my dear Redeemer, His triumphant pow'r I'll tell,
How the victory He giveth over sin, and death, and hell.

BENEDICTION

ORDER OF WORSHIP

January 16 & 17, 2010

PRELUDE

WELCOME & GREETINGS

CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader & People

LEADER: Give thanks to the LORD, for He is good;
His love endures forever.
Let the redeemed of the LORD say this—
those He redeemed from the hand of the foe,
those He gathered from the lands,
from east and west, from north and south.
Then they cried to the LORD in their trouble,
and He saved them from their distress.
He sent forth His word and healed them;
He rescued them from the grave.

ALL: Let them give thanks to the LORD for His unfailing love
and His wonderful deeds for men,
Let them sacrifice thank offerings
and tell of His works with songs of joy.

INVOCATION

Congregation

"Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing"

Words by Robert Robinson, 1758/Music by Asahel Nettleton, 1825

Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry 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 mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be;
Let that grace now like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

CONFESSION OF FAITH

from the Belgic Confession

We believe that our good God, by His marvelous wisdom and goodness, seeing that man had plunged himself into both physical and spiritual death and made himself completely miserable, set out to find him, though man, trembling all over, was fleeing from Him.

SONG OF PRAISE

Congregation

“Jesus I Come”

Words by William Sleeper; Music by Greg Thompson © 2000 Greg Thompson Music/CCLI License #136148

Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.

Into Thy freedom, gladness, and light, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my sickness, into Thy health,

Out of my wanting and into Thy wealth,

Out of my sin, and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.

Into Thy glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of earth’s sorrows into Thy balm,

Out of life’s storms and into Thy calm,

Out of distress into jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.

Into Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,

Out of despair into raptures above,

Upward forever on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.

Into the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the depths of ruin untold,

Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

Ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee.

CONFESSION OF SIN

Leader & People

Adapted from Moravian Liturgy

ALL: Lord God, Son, Thou Savior of the world, be gracious to us. Lord God, Holy Spirit, abide with us forever. Thou Lamb once slain, our God and our Lord, to our prayers give Thine ear and on us all have mercy!

LEADER: *Preserve us Gracious Lord and God, from indifference to Thy merits and death,*

ALL: From pride and self-complacency,

From hypocrisy, from envy, hatred and malice,

From the deceitfulness of sin,

From the murdering spirit and devices of Satan,

From the influence of the spirit of this world.

LEADER: *Preserve us, Gracious Lord and God, by all the merits of Thy life,
By Thy human birth and circumcision,
By Thine obedience, courage, and faithfulness,
By Thy humility, meekness, and patience,
By Thine extreme poverty,
By Thy baptism, fasting, and temptation,
By Thy griefs and sorrows,
By Thy prayers and tears,
By Thy having been despised and rejected.*

ALL: Bless and comfort us, Gracious Lord and God,
By Thine agony and bloody sweat,
By Thy bonds and scourging,
By Thy crown of thorns,
By Thy cross and death,
By Thy sacred wounds and precious blood,
By Thy dying words,
By Thy atoning death,
By Thy rest in the grave,
By Thy glorious resurrection and ascension,
By Thy sitting at the right hand of God,
By Thy sending the Holy Spirit,
By Thy prevailing intercession on our behalf,
By Thy holy sacrament,
By Thy divine presence,
By Thy coming again to Thy church on earth, or
our being called home to Thee.
Bless and comfort us, Gracious Lord and God!

SONG OF RESPONSE

Congregation

“Completely Done”

Jonathan Baird, Rich Gunderlock, Ryan Baird © 2009 Sovereign Grace Worship/CCLI License #136148

What reason have I to doubt,

Why would I dwell in fear?

When all I have known is grace,

My future in Christ is clear.

My sins have been paid in full,

There’s no condemnation here.

I live in the good of this,

My Father has brought me near

I’m leaving my fears behind me now.

CHORUS: The old is gone, the new has come,
What You complete is completely done.
We’re heirs with Christ, the victory won,
What You complete is completely done.