

ORDER OF WORSHIP

July 5, 2020

"Come, let us worship and bow down, Let us kneel before the LORD our Maker. For He is our God, And we are the people of His pasture and the sheep of His hand." - Psalm 95 : 6, 7

WORSHIP IN SONG Praise To The Lord, The Almighty

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP—Psalm 146:7-10 —INVOCATION

WORSHIP IN SONG Jesus, Messiah What The Lord Has Done In Me

PASTORAL PRAYER

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

Scripture: *Matthew* 9:18-35

Sermon: "Kingdom Hope" - David Story

WORSHIP IN SONG The Solid Rock

BENEDICTION

SONG LYRICS

Praise To The Lord, The Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation! All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near; join me in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth, shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth! Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee!
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee; ponder anew what the Almighty will do, if with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!

Let the "amen" sound from His people again; gladly for fore'er we adore Him!

Jesus, Messiah

He became sin, who knew no sin; that we might become His righteousness; He humbled Himself, and carried the cross. Love so amazing, love so amazing.

Jesus, Messiah; Name above all names; Blessed Redeemer, Emmanuel. The Rescue for sinners, the Ransom from heaven; Jesus, Messiah, Lord of all.

His body the bread, His blood the wine broken and poured out, all for love. The whole earth trembled, and the veil was torn. Love so amazing, love so amazing.

All our hope is in You, all our hope is in You; all the glory to You, God, the Light of the world.

What The Lord Has Done In Me

Let the weak say, "I am strong."
Let the poor say, "I am rich."
Let the blind say, "I can see."
It's what the Lord has done in me.

Hosanna, hosanna to the Lamb that was slain. Hosanna, hosanna. Jesus died and rose again.

Into the river I will wade. There my sins are washed away. From the heaven's mercy stream of the Savior's love for me.

I will rise from waters deep into the saving arms of God. I will sing salvation songs, Jesus Christ has set me free.

The Solid Rock

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace; in every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, His blood support me in the whelming flood; when all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found; dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.