



Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

March 19, 2023

“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 *Come People Of The Risen King*

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

MISSION SPOTLIGHT

CALL TO WORSHIP *Colossians 1:19-20*

For in Him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell, and through Him to reconcile to Himself all things, whether on earth or in heaven, making peace by the blood of His cross.

WORSHIP IN SONG *There Is A Fountain*

Come, Holy Spirit, Come

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION—THE LORD’S PRAYER

WORSHIP IN SONG *We Have Not Known Thee As We Ought*

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

Scripture: *Colossians 4:2-18* Sermon: “*Continuing in Christ*” - David Story

WORSHIP IN SONG *Christ Our Hope In Life And Death*

BENEDICTION

SONG LYRICS

Come People Of The Risen King

Come people of the Risen King, who delight to bring Him praise;
come all and tune your hearts to sing to the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth, we will lift our eyes to Him,
where steady arms of mercy reach, to gather children in.

*Rejoice, rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come those whose joy is morning sun,
and those weeping through the night;
come those who tell of battles won,
and those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change, and His mercies never cease,
but follow us through all our days, with the certain hope of peace.

Come young and old from every land men and women of the faith;
come those with full or empty hands--find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world, His people sing--
shore to shore we hear them call
the truth that cries through every age, "Our God is all in all."

Thou who art love beyond all telling,
Savior and King, we worship Thee.
Emmanuel, within us dwelling,
make us what Thou wouldst have us be.
Thou who art love beyond all telling,
Savior and King, we worship Thee.

There Is A Fountain

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Immanuel's veins,
and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains:
lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day,
and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away:
wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away;
and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its power,
till all the ransomed Church of God be saved to sin no more:
be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more;
till all the ransomed Church of God be saved to sin no more.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,
redeeming love has been my theme and shall be till I die:
and shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
redeeming love has been my theme and shall be till I die.

When this poor lispings, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave,
then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy power to save,
I'll sing Thy power to save, I'll sing Thy power to save;
then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy power to save.

Come, Holy Spirit, Come

Come, Holy Spirit, come; Let thy bright beams arise;
dispel the darkness from our minds, and open all our eyes.

Convince us of our sin, then lead to Jesus' blood;
and to our wondering view reveal the secret love of God.

'Tis thine to cleanse the heart, to sanctify the soul,
to pour fresh life in every part and new create the whole.

Dwell, therefore, in our hearts; our minds from bondage free;
then we shall know, and praise, and love the Father, Son, and Thee.

We Have Not Known Thee As We Ought

We have not known thee as we ought,
nor learned thy wisdom, grace and pow'r;
the things of earth have filled our thought,
and trifles of the passing hour.
Lord, give us light thy truth to see,
and make us wise in knowing thee.

We have not feared thee as we ought,
nor bowed beneath thine awesome eye,
nor guarded deed and word and thought,
remembering that God was nigh.
Lord, give us faith to know thee near,
and grant the grace of holy fear.

We have not loved thee as we ought,
nor cared that we are loved by thee;
thy presence we have coldly sought,
and feebly longed thy face to see.
Lord, give a pure and loving heart to feel and own the love thou art.

We have not served thee as we ought; alas! the duties left undone,
the work with little fervor wrought, the battles lost or scarcely won!
Lord, give the zeal and give the might,
for thee to toil, for thee to fight.

When shall we know thee as we ought,
and fear and love and serve aright!
When shall we, out of trial brought, be perfect in the land of light!
Lord, may we day by day prepare
to see thy face and serve thee there.

Christ Our Hope In Life And Death

What is our hope in life and death? Christ alone, Christ alone.
What is our only confidence? That our souls to Him belong.
Who holds our days within His hand?
What comes, apart from His command?
And what will keep us to the end?
The love of Christ, in which we stand.

*O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs eternal;
O sing hallelujah! Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death.*

What truth can calm the troubled soul?
God is good, God is good.
Where is His grace and goodness known?
In our great Redeemer's blood.
Who holds our faith when fears arise?
Who stands above the stormy trial?
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh
unto the shore, the rock of Christ?

Unto the grave, what will we sing?
"Christ, He lives; Christ, He lives!"
And what reward will heaven bring? Everlasting life with Him.
There we will rise to meet the Lord,
then sin and death will be destroyed,
and we will feast in endless joy, when Christ is ours forevermore.