

Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

September 24, 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 All Must Be Well

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP Isaiah 55:6-7

Seek the LORD while He may be found; call upon Him while He is near; let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; let him return to the LORD, that He may have compassion on him, and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

WORSHIP IN SONG I Lift My Hands

Let My Words Be Few

CONFESSION OF SIN

Holy Father, You see us as we are, and know our inmost thoughts. We confess that we are unworthy of Your gracious care. We forget that all life comes from You and that to You all life returns. We have not sought to do Your will with our whole hearts. We have not lived as grateful children, nor loved as Christ loved us. Apart from You, we are nothing. Only Your grace can sustain us. Lord, in Your mercy, forgive us, heal us, and make us whole. Set us free from our sin, and restore us to the joy of Your salvation now and forever. Amen.

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

WORSHIP IN SONG Amazing Grace

[Kids from Preschool to Kindergarten (ages 3-6) may be dismissed to Kids' Worship. Teachers are waiting to lead them out of the sanctuary.]

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

Scripture: Acts 3 Sermon: "Unignored" - David Story

WORSHIP IN SONG Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

BENEDICTION

All Must Be Well

Through the love of God our Savior, all will be well.
Free and changeless is His favor; all is well.
Precious is the blood that healed us,
perfect is the grace that sealed us,
strong the hand stretched forth to shield us; all must be well.

Though we pass through tribulation, all will be well. Ours is such a full salvation; all is well. Happy still in God confiding, fruitful if in Christ abiding, steadfast through the Spirit's guiding; all must be well.

We expect a bright tomorrow; all will be well. Faith can sing through days of sorrow, "All is well." On our Father's love relying, Jesus every need supplying, yes, in living and in dying, all must be well.

I Lift My Hands

Be still; there is a healer His love is deeper than the sea, His mercy is unfailing, His arms a fortress for the weak. Let faith arise, let faith arise.

I lift my hands to believe again. You are my refuge, You are my strength. As I pour out my heart, these things I remember: You are faithful, God, forever.

Be still; there is a river that flows from Calvary's tree. A fountain for the thirsty, Your grace that washes over me. Let faith arise, let faith arise.

Let faith arise, let faith arise. Open my eyes, open my eyes. Let faith arise, let faith arise. Open my eyes, open my eyes.

Let My Words Be Few

You are God in heaven, and here am I on earth, so I'll let my words be few. Jesus, I am so in love with You.

And I'll stand in awe of You; Yes, I'll stand in awe of You. And I'll let my words be few. Jesus, I am so in love with You.

The simplest of all love songs, I want to bring to You, so I'll let my words be few. Jesus, I am so in love with You.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me. I once was lost but now am found; was blind but now I see.

Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come; 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we first begun.

Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus, my Redeemer. There is no more for heaven now to give. He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom, my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus. For my life is wholly bound to His. Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken, for by my side the Savior, He will stay. I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, for in my need, His power is displayed.

To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me. Through the deepest valley He will lead. Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, the future sure, the price, it has been paid. For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon, and He was raised to overthrow the grave.

To this I hold: my sin has been defeated. Jesus now, and ever, is my plea. Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus, for He has said that He will bring me home. And day by day I know He will renew me until I stand with joy before the throne.

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus. All the glory evermore to Him. When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me. Yet not I, but through Christ in me.