

Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

May 12, 2024

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP Psalm 98:1-3

Oh sing to the LORD a new song, for He has done marvelous things! His right hand and His holy arm have worked salvation for Him. The LORD has made known His salvation; He has revealed His righteousness in the sight of the nations. He has remembered His steadfast love and faithfulness to the house of Israel. All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

WORSHIP IN SONG Lion Of Judah

WORSHIP IN SONG Come, Thou Fount Of Every Blessing

CONFESSION OF SIN & ASSURANCE OF PARDON

O Lord, You are the great and awesome God, who keeps covenant and steadfast love with those who love You and keep Your commandments, but we have sinned and done wrong, turning aside from Your commandments. To You, O Lord, belongs righteousness and mercy and forgiveness, for we have not obeyed Your voice which You set before us by Your servants the prophets and supremely by Your Son. Listen to our pleas for mercy and make Your face shine on us. For we do not present our pleas before You because of our righteousness, but because of Your great mercy in Christ. O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord rescue us as people who call on the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen. (adapted from Daniel 9)

Everyone who calls on the name of the Lord shall be saved. (quoted from Joel 2:32 & Romans 10:13)

WORSHIP IN SONG Not What My Hands Have Done

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

WORSHIP IN SONG Sweet Comfort

[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: Joel 2:21-30 Sermon: "Meeting the Minor Prophets: Joel" - Jay Brown

WORSHIP IN SONG Come, Ye Sinners

BENEDICTION

Lion Of Judah

You're the Lion of Judah, the Lamb who was slain, You ascended to heaven and ever more will reign; at the end of the age when the earth You reclaim, You will gather the nations before You.

And the eyes of all men will be fixed on the Lamb who was crucified; with wisdom and mercy and justice You'll reign at Your Father's side.

And the angels will cry, "Hail the Lamb who was slain for the world, rule in pow'r." And the earth will reply, "You shall reign as the King of all kings and the Lord of all lords.

There's a shield in our hand and a sword at our side, there's a fire in our spirits that cannot be denied; 'cause the Father has told us for these You have died, for the nations who gather before You.

And the ears of all men need to hear of the Lamb who was crucified; who descended to hell, yet was raised up to reign at His Father's side.

Come, Thou Fount Of Every Blessing

Come, thou fount of every 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 Thy redeeming love!

Here I raise mine 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 Thy grace, Lord, 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, Lord, take and seal it; seal it for Thy courts above.

Not What My Hands Have Done

Not what my hands have done can save my guilty soul; not what my toiling flesh has borne can make my spirit whole. Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God; not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my awful load.

Thy work alone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin; Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace within. Thy love to me, O God, not mine, O Lord to Thee, can rid me of this dark unrest, and set my spirit free.

Thy grace alone, O God, to me can pardon speak; Thy power alone, O Son of God, can this sore bondage break. No other work, save thine, no other blood will do; no strength, save that which is divine, can bear me safely through. I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love divine; and with unfaltering lip and heart, I call this Savior mine. This cross dispels each doubt; I bury in His tomb each thought of unbelief and fear, each lingering shade of gloom.

I praise the God of grace; I trust His truth and might; He calls me His, I call Him mine, my God, my joy, my light. Tis He who saveth me, and freely pardon gives; I love because He loveth me, I live because He lives.

Sweet Comfort

Whatever my God ordains is right. His holy will abides. I will be still what'er He does and follow where He guides.

Sweet comfort. sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart. Sweet comfort. Sweet comfort; sorrow shall depart.

Whatever my God ordains is right. He makes my feet to stand. Though sorrow, need, or death be mine, He holds me in His hand.

This bitter cup, I take it; my fainting heart restored. So, here I stand unshaken. I trust upon the Lord.

He is my God, though dark my road. He holds me, I shall not fall. What'er my God ordains is right. To Him, I leave it all.

Come, Ye Sinners

Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched, weak and wounded, sick and sore:

Jesus ready stands to save you, full of pity, joined with power. He is able, He is willing, doubt no more.

Come, ye needy, come, and welcome, God's free bounty glorify; true belief and true repentance, every grace that brings you nigh. Without money, without money, come to Jesus Christ and buy.

Come, ye weary, heavy laden, bruised and broken by the fall; if you tarry till you're better, you will never come at all. Not the righteous, not the righteous, sinners, Jesus came to call.

Let not conscience make you linger nor of fitness fondly dream. All the fitness He requires is to feel your need of Him. This He gives you, this He gives you, 'tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Lo, the incarnate God ascended, pleads the merit of His blood. Venture on Him, venture wholly, let no other trust intrude. None but Jesus, none but Jesus, can do helpless sinners good.

Come, ye needy, come, and welcome, God's free bounty glorify.