



Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

September 22, 2024

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP *Psalms 147:1-5*

Praise the LORD! For it is good to sing praises to our God; for it is pleasant, and a song of praise is fitting. The LORD builds up Jerusalem; He gathers the outcasts of Israel. He heals the brokenhearted and binds up their wounds. He determines the number of the stars; He gives to all of them their names. Great is our Lord, and abundant in power; His understanding is beyond measure.

WORSHIP IN SONG *Come Behold The Wondrous Mystery*

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.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON *Psalms 103:1-5*

Bless the LORD, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name! Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits, who forgives all your iniquity, who heals all your diseases, who redeems your life from the pit, who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, who satisfies you with good so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.

WORSHIP IN SONG *How Rich A Treasure We Possess*

WORSHIP IN SONG *I Belong To Jesus*

SACRAMENT OF BAPTISM *Juliana Lael Brown*

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

WORSHIP IN SONG *Holy, Holy, Holy*

[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: *John 4:46-5:47*

Sermon: *"The Healing Messiah" - David Story*

WORSHIP IN SONG *Heal Us*

BENEDICTION

Come Behold The Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous mystery, in the dawning of the King.
He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come.
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man.
In His living, in His suffering, never trace, nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man.
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree.
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold.
Bringing many sons to glory; grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death, the God of life.
But no grave could e'er restrain Him. Praise the Lord, He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope.
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be when He comes.

How Rich A Treasure We Possess

How rich a treasure we possess in Jesus Christ, our Lord.
His blood, our ransom and defense; His glory, our reward.
The sum of all created things is worthless in compare,
for our inheritance is Him whose praise angels declare.

How free and costly was the love displayed upon the cross!
While we were dead in untold sin, the Sovereign purchased us.
The will of God, the Father demonstrated through the Son.
The Spirit seals the greatest work--the work which Christ has done.

How vast and measureless the flood of mercy unrestrained!
The penalty was paid in full; the spotless Lamb was slain.
Salvation, what a priceless gift, received by grace through faith.
We stand in robes of righteousness; we stand in Jesus' Name.

For Yours is the Kingdom and the power and the glory.
Yours is the Kingdom and the power and the glory.
Yours is the Kingdom and the power and the glory.
Amen. Amen. Amen.

I Belong To Jesus

I belong to Jesus, I am not my own;
all I have and all I am shall be His alone.

I belong to Jesus, He is Lord and King,
reigning in my inmost heart over everything.

I belong to Jesus, blessed, blessed thought!
With His own most precious blood has my soul been bought.

I belong to Jesus, He has died for me;
I am His and He is mine through eternity.

I belong to Jesus, He will keep my soul
when the deathly waters dark round about me roll.

I belong to Jesus, and ere long I'll stand
with my precious Savior there in the glory land.

Holy, Holy, Holy

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Heal Us

*Heal us, Emmanuel, here we are. We long to feel Thy touch.
Deep wounded souls to Thee we fly. O, Savior, hear our cry.*

Our faith is feeble, we confess. We faintly trust Thy word.
But will You pity us the less? Be that far from You, Lord.

Remember him who once applied with trembling for relief;
"Lord, I believe," with tears he cried. "O help my unbelief!"

She, too, who touched You in the press, and healing virtue stole,
was answered, "Daughter, go in peace; thy faith has made thee whole!"

Like her, with hopes and fears we come to touch You, if we may.
O send us not despairing home; send none unhealed away.