



Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

March 16, 2025

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP *Psalms 72:18-19*

Blessed be the LORD, the God of Israel, who alone does wondrous things. Blessed be his glorious name forever; may the whole earth be filled with his glory!

WORSHIP IN SONG *Let The Nations Be Glad*

CONFESSION OF SIN

Gracious God, our sins are too heavy to carry, too real to hide, and too deep to undo. Forgive what our lips tremble to name, what our hearts can no longer bear, and what has become for us a consuming fire of judgment. Set us free from a past that we cannot change; open to us a future in which we can be changed; and grant us grace to grow more and more in your likeness and image; through Jesus Christ, the light of the world. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON *2 Corinthians 3:16-18*

But when one turns to the Lord, the veil is removed. Now the Lord is the Spirit, and where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is freedom. And we all, with unveiled face, beholding the glory of the Lord, are being transformed into the same image from one degree of glory to another. For this comes from the Lord who is the Spirit.

WORSHIP IN SONG *Blessed Assurance*

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

MISSIONS SPOTLIGHT

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

WORSHIP IN SONG *The Sands Of Time Are Sinking*

[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 17:20-23* Sermon: *"The Praying Messiah" - David Story*

WORSHIP IN SONG *By Faith*

BENEDICTION

Let The Nations Be Glad

Let the glory of the Lord forever be our joy.
May redemption be the theme of our song.
For by grace we have been saved, and by grace we shall proclaim
to the corners of the earth that Christ is come.

*Let the nations be glad, let the people rejoice, for salvation belongs to our God.
Let the whole earth be filled with the praises of the Lord,
for salvation belongs to our God. Let the nations be glad.*

Through the ages gone before, through the trial and the sword,
many saints and martyrs conquered, though they died.
Still we, holding out the cross, crossing oceans, suffering loss,
shall endure all things to win the crown of life.

As Your holy church goes forth in the Holy Spirit's power
with the glories of the gospel to exclaim,
now we pray Your Kingdom come, and we pray Your will be done
for the honor and glory of Your name.

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
angels descending, bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest;
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

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.

The Sands Of Time Are Sinking

The sands of time are sinking; the dawn of heaven breaks;
the summer morn I've longed for, the fair sweet morn awakes;
Dark, dark has been the night, but dayspring is at hand,
with glory, glory dwelling in Immanuel's land.
I hear the glory, glory dwelling in Immanuel's land.

The King in all His beauty without a veil is seen;
it were a well-spent journey, though seven deaths lay between:
the Lamb with His fair army upon Mount Zion stand,
with glory, glory dwelling in Immanuel's land,
with glory, glory dwelling in Immanuel's land.

*O I am my Beloved's and my Beloved is mine!
He brings a poor vile sinner into His house of wine.
I stand upon His merit - I know no other stand,
not e'en where glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land.
Not e'en where glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land.*

Christ Jesus is the fountain, the deep, sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted; more deep I'll drink above:
there to an ocean fullness His mercy will expand,
with glory, glory dwelling in Immanuel's land,
with glory, glory dwelling in Immanuel's land,

I've wrestled on towards heaven through storm and wind and tide.
Now like a weary traveler who leans upon His guide,
with evening shadows closing while sinks life's lingering sand,
I greet the glory, glory dawning from Immanuel's land.
I greet the glory, glory dawning from Immanuel's land.

By Faith

By faith we see the hand of God in the light of creation's grand design,
in the lives of those who prove His faithfulness,
who walk by faith and not by sight.

By faith our fathers roamed the earth
with the power of His promise in their hearts
of a holy city built by God's own hand,
a place where peace and justice reign.

*We will stand as children of the promise; We will fix our eyes on Him, our soul's reward.
Till the race is finished and the work is done, we'll walk by faith and not by sight.*

By faith the prophets saw a day when the longed-for Messiah would appear
with the power to break the chains of sin and death,
and rise triumphant from the grave.

By faith the church was called to go in the power of the Spirit to the lost,
to deliver captives and to preach good news
in every corner of the earth.

By faith the mountain shall be moved
and the power of the gospel shall prevail,
for we know in Christ all things are possible
for all who call upon His name.