



Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

April 27, 2025

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP *John 4:23-24*

But the hour is coming, and is now here, when the true worshipers will worship the Father in spirit and truth, for the Father is seeking such people to worship him. God is spirit, and those who worship him must worship in spirit and truth.

WORSHIP IN SONG *God Of Wonders*

CONFESSION OF SIN

Lord Jesus, I have sinned times without number, and been guilty of pride and unbelief, and of neglect to seek you in my daily life. My sins and shortcomings present me with a list of accusations, but I thank you that they will not stand against me, for all have been laid on Christ. Deliver me from every evil habit, every interest of former sins, everything that dims the brightness of your grace in me, everything that prevents me taking delight in you. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON *1 Peter 3:18*

For Christ also suffered once for sins, the righteous for the unrighteous, that he might bring us to God, being put to death in the flesh but made alive in the Spirit.

WORSHIP IN SONG *Come, Ye Sinners*

WORSHIP IN SONG *When I Survey The Wondrous Cross*

MISSIONS SPOTLIGHT

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

WORSHIP IN SONG *Take My Life*

[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 21:1-25*

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

WORSHIP IN SONG *My Jesus, I Love Thee*

BENEDICTION

God Of Wonders

Lord of all creation, of water, earth and sky;
the heavens are Your tabernacle, glory to the Lord on high!

God of wonders beyond our galaxy, You are holy, holy.
The universe declares Your majesty, You are holy, holy.
Lord of heaven and earth, Lord of heaven and earth.

Early in the morning, I will celebrate the light.
When I stumble in the darkness I will call Your name by night.

Hallelujah to the Lord of heaven and earth.

God of wonders beyond our galaxy, You are holy, holy.
Precious Lord, reveal Your heart to me, Father hold me, hold me.
The universe declares Your majesty, You are holy, holy.
Lord of heaven and earth, Lord of heaven and earth.

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 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.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ, my God.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did ever such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an offering far too small.
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all!

Take My Life

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing, always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee.
Take my silver and my gold, not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use ev'ry power as You choose.

Here am I, all of me. Take my life, it's all for Thee.

Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, it shall be Thy royal throne.
Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Your feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee.

My Jesus, I Love Thee

My Jesus, I love Thee; I know Thou art mine.
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou:
if ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me
and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow:
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life; I will love Thee in death
and praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath.
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright.
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."