



Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

June 29, 2025

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP *Psalm 67:1-3*

May God be gracious to us and bless us and make his face to shine upon us that your way may be known on earth, your saving power among all nations. Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all the peoples praise you!

WORSHIP IN SONG *You Are Holy (Prince Of Peace)*

CONFESSION OF SIN

Lord, though you should guide us, we inform ourselves; though you should rule us, we control ourselves; though you should fulfill us, we console ourselves. We think your truth too high, your will too hard, your power too remote, your love too free. But they are not! And without them, we are of all people most miserable. Now heal our confused minds with your word, heal our divided wills with your law, heal our troubled consciences with your love, heal our anxious hearts with your presence, all for the sake of your Son, who loved us and gave himself for us. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON *Psalm 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 *Christ Our Wisdom*

WORSHIP IN SONG *It Is Well With My Soul*

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

WORSHIP IN SONG *There Is A Fountain*

[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: *Luke 24:36-49*

Sermon: *"Sent in Peace" - Ben Johnson*

WORSHIP IN SONG *O Lord, My Rock And My Redeemer*

BENEDICTION

You Are Holy (Prince Of Peace)

You are holy. You are holy. You are mighty. You are mighty.
You are worthy, You are worthy,
worthy of praise. worthy of praise.
I will follow. I will follow. I will listen. I will listen.
I will love You, I will love You, all of my days. all of my days.

I will sing to and worship
 You are Lord of lords, You are King of kings,
the King who is worthy.
 You are mighty God Lord of everything.
And I will love and adore Him,
 You're Emmanuel, You're the Great I Am,
and I will bow down before Him.
 You're the Prince of Peace who is the Lamb.

And I will sing to and worship
 You're the living God, You're my saving grace.
the King who is worthy.
 You will reign forever; You are Ancient of Days.
And I will love and adore Him,
 You are Alpha, Omega, Beginning and End.
and I will bow down before Him.
 You're my Savior; Messiah, Redeemer and Friend.

You're my Prince of Peace and I will live my life for You.

Christ Our Wisdom

Christ our wisdom, we are humbled when You hide Your ways from us;
You have purposes unnumbered, each one good and glorious.
Help us trust when we grow weary, free us from our anxious thoughts;
give us grace to see more clearly; You are God, and we are not.

Christ our wisdom, be our gladness when we fail to understand;
You ordain all joy and sadness to fulfill Your perfect plan.
Help us know You rule with power over ev'ry raging flood;
in our most uncertain hour, You are God, and we are loved.

Christ our wisdom, we will follow though the way ahead is veiled;
As we journey through the shadows, grant us faith where sight has failed.
Help us cling to Your commandments, strengthened by Your faithful Word;
we will never be abandoned; You are God and we are Yours.

Christ our wisdom, we adore You for the beauty of the cross;
once in foolishness we scorned You, but Your blood has ransomed us.
Help us sing the endless mercies of Your humble heart to save;
Christ our wisdom, Christ our glory, You are God, forever praised.

It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

It is well with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
and hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin—O the bliss of this glorious thought!
—my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

O Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
even so—it is well with my soul.

There Is A Fountain

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Immanuel's veins,
and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains:
lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day,
and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away:
wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away;
and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its pow'r,
till all the ransomed Church of God be saved to sin no more:
be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more;
till all the ransomed Church of God be saved to sin no more.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,
redeeming love has been my theme and shall be till I die:
and shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
redeeming love has been my theme and shall be till I die.

O Lord, My Rock And My Redeemer

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, greatest treasure of my longing soul,
my God, like You there is no other. True delight is found in You alone.
Your grace, a well too deep to fathom, Your love exceeds the heavens' reach;
Your truth, a fount of perfect wisdom, my highest good, and my unending need.

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, strong defender of my weary heart,
my sword to fight the cruel deceiver and my shield against his hateful darts,
my song when enemies surround me, my hope when tides of sorrow rise,
my joy when trials are abounding, Your faithfulness, my refuge in the night.

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, gracious Savior of my ruined life,
my guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders, in my place You suffered, bled,
and died.

You rose, the grave and death are conquered. You broke my bonds of sin
and shame.

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, may all my days bring glory to Your
Name