Gathering on the Grounds

ORDER FOR THE PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

October 19, 2014

ORDER FOR THE PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

Arise, my soul, arise, shake off your guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice, on my behalf appears;

Before the throne my Surety stands, before the throne my Surety stands, My name is written on His hands.

Arise, arise, arise. Arise, my soul, arise. Arise, arise, arise. Arise, my soul, arise. Shake off your guilty fears and rise.

He ever lives above, for me to intercede; His all redeeming love, His precious blood, to plead; His blood atoned for every race, His blood atoned for every race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

Chorus

Five bleeding wounds He bears; received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers; they strongly plead for me:
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry, "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"

Chorus

My God is reconciled; His pardoning voice I hear; He owns me for His child; I can no longer fear With confidence I now draw nigh, with confidence I now draw nigh, And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

Chorus

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus. What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh! precious is the flow that makes me white as snow; No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my cleansing this I see, nothing but the blood of Jesus; For my pardon this my plea, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone, nothing but the blood of Jesus; Naught of good that I have done, nothing but the blood of Jesus

This is all my hope and peace, nothing but the blood of Jesus; This is all my righteousness, nothing but the blood of Jesus. ♦"Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing" NETTLETON

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 God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my 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, wandering 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 that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

- **PRAYER OF ADORATION**
- **†**GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Let us hold fast the confession of our hope without wavering, for he who promised is faithful. And let us consider how to stir up one another to love and good works, not neglecting to meet together, as is the habit of some, but encouraging one another, and all the more as you see the Day drawing near.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

SERMON

The Church Becomes Your Family: Edifying One Another Todd Erickson Associate Pastor Pastoral Executive

PRAYER OF COMMITMENT

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus, our King.

Make known the power of His grace, the beauty of His peace.

Remember how His mercy reached, and we cried out to Him.

He lifted us to solid ground, to freedom from our sin.

O sing, my soul, and tell all He's done 'Til the earth and heavens are filled with His glory.

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus, our Lord. His pow'r in us is greater than, is greater than this world. To share the reason for our hope, to serve with love and grace, That all who see Him shine through us might bring the Father praise.

Chorus

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus, our Light.

No other name on earth can save, can raise a soul to life.

He opens up our eyes to see the harvest He has grown.

We labor in His fields of grace as He leads sinners home.

Chorus

PRAYER OF COMMITMENT

- **†**BENEDICTION
- ♦Indicates congregation standing