

MARCH 25, 2018

 *Call to Worship
 Tim Johnson

 Pastoral Resident

†O Church Arise

O church, arise and put your armor on; hear the call of Christ our captain; For now the weak can say that they are strong in the strength that God has given. With shield of faith and belt of truth we'll stand against the devil's lies; An army bold whose battle cry is "Love!" reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul, but to rage against the captor; And with the sword that makes the wounded whole we will fight with faith and valor. When faced with trials on ev'ry side, we know the outcome is secure, And Christ will have the prize for which He died – an inheritance of nations.

Come, see the cross where love and mercy meet, as the Son of God is stricken; Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, for the Conqueror has risen! And as the stone is rolled away, and Christ emerges from the grave, This vict'ry march continues till the day ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come, put strength in ev'ry stride, give grace for ev'ry hurdle, That we may run with faith to win the prize of a servant good and faithful. As saints of old still line the way, retelling triumphs of His grace, We hear their calls and hunger for the day when with Christ we stand in glory.

†Invocation (please raise hands)

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

All Creatures of Our God and King

All creatures of our God and King

Lift up your voice and with us sing, Alleluia, alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam,

Thou silver moon with softer gleam:

O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong

Ye clouds that sail in Heav'n along, O praise Him, Alleluia!

Thou rising morn in praise rejoice

Ye lights of evening find a voice:

O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia, Alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart

Forgiving others, take your part, O sing ye, Alleluia!

Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,

Praise God and on Him cast your care:

O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,

Praise Him all creatures here below, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Praise Him above ye heav'nly host,

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

†Greetings and Announcements

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Invitation to the Table

All who have publicly professed their faith and joined a Christian church are welcomed to receive communion tonight. We encourage children not to take communion until they have joined the church but do welcome them to come forward with their parents to receive a blessing. If you are unable to come forward, please raise your hand and an elder will serve you in your seat. All communion wafers are gluten free.

Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Divine Pardon

Words of Institution

Prayer of Consecration

Songs for the Table

Behold the Lamb

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away, slain for us – and we remember The promise made that all who come in faith find forgiveness at the cross. So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice As a sign of our bonds of peace around the table of the King.

The body of our Savior Jesus Christ, torn for you – eat and remember The wounds that heal, the death that brings us life paid the price to make us one. So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice As a sign of our bonds of love around the table of the King.

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin, shed for you – drink and remember He drained death's cup that all may enter in to receive the life of God. So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice As a sign of our bonds of grace around the table of the King.

And so with thankfulness and faith we rise to respond – and to remember Our call to follow in the steps of Christ as His body here on earth. As we share in His suffering we proclaim Christ will come again! And we'll join in the feast of heaven around the table of the King.

Sing to Jesus

Come and see, look on this mystery:
The Lord of the Universe, nailed to a tree.
Christ our God, spilling His Holy blood,
Bowing in anguish His sacred head.
Sing to Jesus, Lord of our shame,
Lord of our sinful hearts – He is our great Redeemer.
Sing to Jesus, honor His name.
Sing of His faithfulness, pouring His life out unto death.

Come you weary and He will give you rest.
Come you who mourn, lay on His breast:
Christ who died, risen in Paradise
Giver of mercy, Giver of Life.
Sing to Jesus, His is the throne
Now and forever, He is the King of Heaven.
Sing to Jesus, we are His own.
Now and forever, sing for the love our God has shown.

Sing to Jesus, Lord of our shame, Lord of our sinful hearts. He is our great Redeemer. Sing to Jesus, Honor His name. Sing to Jesus, His is the throne Now and forever, He is the King of Heaven. Sing to Jesus, we are His own. Now and forever sing for the love our God has shown.

The Power of the Cross

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day: Christ on the road to Calvary.

Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then nailed to a cross of wood.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us;

Took the blame, bore the wrath – we stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain written on Your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin.

Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed crowning Your bloodstained brow.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us;

Took the blame, bore the wrath – we stand forgiven at the cross.

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath quakes as its Maker bows His head.

Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life; "Finished!" the vict'ry cry.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us;

Took the blame, bore the wrath – we stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds, for through Your suffering I am free.

Death is crushed to death; life is mine to live, won through Your selfless love.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Son of God slain for us.

What a love! What a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross.

Your Great Name

Lost are saved, find their way, at the sound of Your great Name.

All condemned feel no shame at the sound of Your great Name.

Ev'ry fear has no place at the sound of Your great Name.

The enemy, he has to leave at the sound of Your great Name.

Jesus, worthy is the Lamb that was slain for us;

The Son of God and man, You are high and lifted up -

And all the world will praise Your great Name.

All the weak find their strength at the sound of Your great Name.

Hungry souls receive grace at the sound of Your great Name.

The fatherless find their rest at the sound of Your great Name.

The sick are healed, and the dead are raised at the sound of Your great Name.

Redeemer, my Healer, Lord Almighty.

Defender, my Savior, You are my King!

Prayer of Thanksgiving

†Benediction (please raise hands)

♦Indicates standing

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