

ORDER OF WORSHIP SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 2021

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 34:1-3, 8

Leader: I will bless the LORD at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

People: My soul makes its boast in the LORD; let the humble hear and be glad.

Leader: Oh, magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together!

People: Oh, taste and see that the LORD is good!

All: Blessed is the man who takes refuge in him!

PRAYER OF INVOCATION

HYMN OF PRAISE

1. A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never failing; Our Helper He amid the flood Of mortal ills prevailing; For still our ancient Foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great, And armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his equal.

2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be losing; Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choosing; Dost ask who that may be: Christ Jesus it is He; Lord Sabaoth His name, from age to age the same, And He must win the battle.

3. And though this world with devils filled, Should threaten to undo us
We will not fear for God hath willed,
His truth to triumph through us
The prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him
His rage we can endure,
For lo his doom is sure
One little word shall fell him.

A Mighty Fortress

4. That word above all earthly pow'rs, No thanks to them abideth; The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him who with us sideth; Let goods and kindred go, This mortal life also; The body they may kill; God's truth abideth still, His kingdom is forever! His kingdom is forever! His kingdom is forever!

Words and Music by Martin Luther © Public Domain

READING FROM THE PSALMS

Psalm 118:19-29

- ¹⁹ Open to me the gates of righteousness, that I may enter through them and give thanks to the Lord.
- This is the gate of the Lord; the righteous shall enter through it.
- ²¹I thank you that you have answered me and have become my salvation.
- ²² The stone that the builders rejected has become the cornerstone.
- ²³ This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.
- ²⁴This is the day that the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it.
- ²⁵ Save us, we pray, O Lord! O Lord, we pray, give us success!
- ²⁶ Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord! We bless you from the house of the Lord.
- ²⁷ The Lord is God, and he has made his light to shine upon us. Bind the festal sacrifice with cords, up to the horns of the altar!
- ²⁸ You are my God, and I will give thanks to you; you are my God; I will extol you.
- ²⁹ Oh give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; for his steadfast love endures forever!

SILENT CONFESSION OF SIN

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

John 10:27-28

My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me. I give them eternal life, and they will never perish, and no one will snatch them out of my hand.

CELEBRATION THE SACRAMENT OF BAPTISM

Noah Christopher George Gideon Jeffrey Sheets

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

GLORIA PATRI

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen, amen.

SONG OF ASSURANCE

Oh Give Thanks (Psalm 107)

(Children ages 4-5 are dismissed for Equip for Worship during the last stanza. Visitors' children are welcome.)

- 1. We were wand'ring in the desert with our souls so starved and weak We were hungry for a homeland we did not know how to seek But we lifted up our voices to the only One who hears And the God of mercy came and brought us near.
- 2. We were locked out of the garden, and our backs bent down with pain. In the shadow of death's darkness we were slaves to sin and blame. And we cried out in our labor to the only one who hears And the God of mercy wiped away our tears.

Chorus

Oh give thanks to the LORD for His love endures forever! We were wandering and lost, and our Father brought us home To a safe dwelling place, to a feast of joy and laughter. Oh give thanks to the LORD, for He is good!

- 3. We were fools in our rebellion, with our hunger strike of pride We were sick and growing closer to the death we should have died Then He heard of our condition, and He called us by our names And the God of glory took away our shame!

 Chorus
- 4. We were far out on the ocean, making wealth and chasing dreams But the waves of great destruction brought us tremb'ling to our knees And we cried like drunken sailors to the only one who hears And the God of comfort took away our tears. Chorus 2X
 Oh give thanks to the LORD, for He is good!

Words and Music © 2014 Wendell Kimbrough

SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 19:28-40

²⁸ And when he had said these things, he went on ahead, going up to Jerusalem. ²⁹ When he drew near to Bethphage and Bethany, at the mount that is called Olivet, he sent two of the disciples, ³⁰ saying, "Go into the village in front of you, where on entering you will find a colt tied, on which no one has ever yet sat. Untie it and bring it here. ³¹ If anyone asks you, 'Why are you untying it?' you shall say this: 'The Lord has need of it.'" ³² So those who were sent went away and found it just as he had told them. ³³ And as they were untying the colt, its owners said to them, "Why are you untying the colt?" ³⁴ And they said, "The Lord has need of it." ³⁵ And they brought it to Jesus, and throwing their cloaks on the colt, they set Jesus on it. ³⁶ And as he rode along, they spread their cloaks on the road. ³⁷ As he was drawing near—already on the way down the Mount of Olives—the whole multitude of his disciples began to rejoice and praise God with a loud voice for all the mighty works that they had seen, ³⁸ saying, "Blessed is the King who comes in the name of the Lord! Peace in heaven and glory in the highest!" ³⁹ And some of the Pharisees in the crowd said to him, "Teacher, rebuke your disciples." ⁴⁰ He answered, "I tell you, if these were silent, the very stones would cry out."

SERMON "The Stones Cry Out"

- Rev. Bryan Rigg

OFFERTORY SONG Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me

- 1. What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer,
 There is no more for heaven now to give;
 He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom,
 My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
 To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus,
 For my life is wholly bound to his.
 Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing all is mine!
 Yet, not I, but through Christ in me.
- 2. The night is dark but I am not forsaken,
 For by my side, the Savior he will stay;
 I labor on in weakness and rejoicing,
 For in my need his power is displayed.
 To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me,
 Through the deepest valley he will lead.
 Oh, the night has been won and I shall overcome!
 Yet, not I, but through Christ in me.
- 3. No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven; The future sure, the price- it has been paid; For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon And he was raised to overthrow the grave! To this I hold: my sin has been defeated; Jesus now and ever is my plea. Oh, the chains are released, I can sing I am free! Yet, not I, but through Christ in me.
- 4. With every breath I long to follow Jesus,
 For he has said that he will bring me home;
 And day by day I know he will renew me
 Until I stand with joy before the throne.
 To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus,
 All the glory evermore to him!
 When the race is complete still my lips shall repeat:
 "Yet, not I, but through Christ in me."

When the race is complete still my lips shall repeat: "Yet, not I, but through Christ in me, Yet, not I, but through Christ in me."

Authors: Jonny Robinson | Michael Farren | Rich Thompson © 2018 CityAlight Music

HYMN OF RESPONSE

O For a Thousand Tongues

- 1. O, for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise, The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace. (Repeat Verse 1)
- 2. My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim, To spread through all the earth abroad The honors of Thy name.
- 3. "Jesus," the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.
- 4. He breaks the power of reigning sin, He sets the pris'ner free; His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me.
- 5. He speaks and, list'ning to his voice, New life the dead receive; The mournful, broken hearts rejoice; The humble poor believe.
- 6. Hear Him, ye deaf, His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues employ; Ye blind, behold your Savior come, And leap ye lame for joy!

(Repeat Verse 1)

Music: Carl Glaser; Lyrics: Charles Wesley; © Public Domain

BENEDICTION

DISMISSAL

Minister: Let us go forth to serve the world as those who love our Lord and

Savior, Jesus Christ.

People: THANKS BE TO GOD!

POSTLUDE

MERCY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH CCLI LICENSE #11042946