
ORDER OF WORSHIP
AUGUST 24, 2025

When the musical prelude begins, the congregation is invited to spend time preparing their hearts for corporate worship.

CALL TO WORSHIP

Romans 11:33-36

Leader: Oh, the depth of the riches and wisdom and knowledge of God! How unsearchable are His judgments and how inscrutable His ways!

People: **“For who has known the mind of the Lord, or who has been His counselor?” “Or who has given a gift to Him that He might be repaid?”**

Leader: For from Him and through Him and to Him are all things. To Him be glory forever. Amen.

PRAYER OF INVOCATION

HYMN OF INVOCATION

This is My Father's World

1. This is my Father's world,
And to my listening ears
All nature sings and round me rings
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world,
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees of skies and seas,
His hand the wonders wrought.

2. This is my Father's world,
The birds their carols raise;
The morning light, the lily white,
Declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world,
He shines in all that's fair.
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

3. This is my Father's world,
O let me ne'er forget
That, though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the Ruler yet!
This is my Father's world,
The battle is not done:
Jesus, who died, shall be satisfied,
And earth and heaven be one!
This is my Father's world,
The battle is not done:
Jesus, who died, shall be satisfied,
And earth and heaven be one!

Authors: Franklin Lawrence Sheppard | Maltbie D. Babcock
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³⁷“O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, the city that kills the prophets and stones those who are sent to it! How often would I have gathered your children together as a hen gathers her brood under her wings, and you were not willing! ³⁸See, your house is left to you desolate. ³⁹For I tell you, you will not see me again, until you say, ‘Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.’”

CONFESSION OF SIN

Gracious heavenly Father, I confess that I am focused on earthly matters rather than the things of heaven. I confess that I am often entangled with my sin and captivated with pleasures and things of this world. That I frequently gratify the flesh and serve and indulge my senses. That I cling to the things of this place which clouds my vision for the things of You. Lord forgive me for my nearsightedness and open the eyes of my heart that I might know the glorious riches of your mercy and the promise of everlasting life with Christ Jesus our Lord.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON**Isaiah 43:25**

²⁵“I, I am he who blots out your transgressions for my own sake, and I will not remember your sins.”

HYMN OF ASSURANCE**Jesus Paid it All**

1. I hear the Savior say,
“Thy strength indeed is small.
Child of weakness, watch and pray;
Find in Me thine all in all.”

Chorus

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

2. Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone.
Chorus 2X

3. And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete:
“Jesus died, my soul to save,”
My lips shall still repeat!
Chorus

Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

SONG OF PRAISE

All My Boast is in Jesus

1. What wonder of wonders,
What love is this
That Christ would die for me?
His goodness, His merit,
His righteousness
This sinner's only plea
O foolish pride, be crucified
The work is finished.

Chorus

All my boast is in Jesus;
All my hope is His love.
And I will glory forever
In what the cross has done.

2. Now fully forgiven, my life is filled
With graces undeserved.
For mercy that flowed down that sacred hill
Let praises now return.
Rise up my soul, and bless the Lord.
Who else is worthy?
Chorus

Bridge (x2)

O praise the One forever blessed!
Him alone my heart adores,
And I will boast in nothing less
Than the love of Christ my Lord.

3. I boast not in riches, in strength or might,
But in the grace of God.
I glory in weakness, to live is Christ
In plenty or in want.
That I may know, that all may see
His pow'r within me.
Chorus

Chorus 2

Now I stand in His freedom,
Ransomed, clean in His sight.
And I cannot be ashamed for
My boast is Jesus Christ!
My boast is Jesus Christ!
My boast is Jesus Christ!

*Authors: Bryan Fowler, Keith Getty, Matt Boswell, Matt Papa
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PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

CONGREGATIONAL READING

Joel 2:30-32

³⁰ "And I will show wonders in the heavens and on the earth, blood and fire and columns of smoke. ³¹ The sun shall be turned to darkness, and the moon to blood, before the great and awesome day of the Lord comes. ³² And it shall come to pass that everyone who calls on the name of the Lord shall be saved. For in Mount Zion and in Jerusalem there shall be those who escape, as the Lord has said, and among the survivors shall be those whom the Lord calls."

Jeremiah 20:7-18

⁷ O Lord, you have deceived me, and I was deceived; you are stronger than I, and you have prevailed. I have become a laughingstock all the day; everyone mocks me. ⁸ For whenever I speak, I cry out, I shout, “Violence and destruction!” For the word of the Lord has become for me a reproach and derision all day long. ⁹ If I say, “I will not mention him, or speak any more in his name,” there is in my heart as it were a burning fire shut up in my bones, and I am weary with holding it in, and I cannot. ¹⁰ For I hear many whispering. Terror is on every side! “Denounce him! Let us denounce him!” say all my close friends, watching for my fall. “Perhaps he will be deceived; then we can overcome him and take our revenge on him.” ¹¹ But the Lord is with me as a dread warrior; therefore my persecutors will stumble; they will not overcome me. They will be greatly shamed, for they will not succeed. Their eternal dishonor will never be forgotten.

¹² O Lord of hosts, who tests the righteous, who sees the heart and the mind, let me see your vengeance upon them, for to you have I committed my cause. ¹³ Sing to the Lord; praise the Lord! For he has delivered the life of the needy from the hand of evildoers. ¹⁴ Cursed be the day on which I was born! The day when my mother bore me, let it not be blessed! ¹⁵ Cursed be the man who brought the news to my father, “A son is born to you,” making him very glad. ¹⁶ Let that man be like the cities that the Lord overthrew without pity; let him hear a cry in the morning and an alarm at noon, ¹⁷ because he did not kill me in the womb; so my mother would have been my grave, and her womb forever great. ¹⁸ Why did I come out from the womb to see toil and sorrow, and spend my days in shame?

SERMON NOTES

COLLECTION OF TITHES AND OFFERINGS

SONG OF THANKSGIVING

1. In tenderness He sought me
Weary and sick with sin,
And on His shoulders brought me
Back to His fold again,
While angels in His presence sang
Until the courts of heaven rang.

Chorus

O - o - oh the love that sought me
O - o - oh the blood that bought me
Oh the grace that brought me to the fold of God
Grace that brought me to the fold of God.

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SENDING HYMN

1. The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed for
The fair, sweet morn awakes:
Dark, dark had been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

2. The king there in His beauty,
Without a veil is seen:
It were a well-spent journey,
Though sev'n deaths lay between:
The Lamb with His fair army,
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

*Authors: Words: Anne Cousin
(based on Samuel Rutherford's letters). Music: traditional folk tune
(arr. Phillip Palmertree) ©2001 Philip Palmertree Music.*

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!

In Tenderness

2. He died for me while I was sinning
Needy and poor and blind.
He whispered to assure me
"I've found thee; thou art Mine."
I never heard a sweeter voice.
It made my aching heart rejoice.
Chorus

3. Upon His grace I'll daily ponder
And sing anew His praise
With all adoring wonder
His blessings I'll retrace.
It seems as if eternal days
Are far too short to sing His praise.
Chorus x2

The Sands of Time are Sinking

3. O Christ, He is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fullness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

4. The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear Bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory
But on my King of grace.
Not at the crown He giveth
But on His pierced hand;
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Emmanuel's land.

5. O I am my Beloved's
And my Beloved is mine!
He brings a poor vile sinner
Into His house of wine
I stand upon His merit -
I know no other stand,
Not e'en where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

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