

Morning Worship

29 March 2020

Preparing Our Hearts for Worship

Nathan Lyon

Welcome and Prayer

Dr. Rich Hutchens

Call to Worship

Before the Throne of God Above

Hymn 448

*Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong and perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is Love,
Whoever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on his hands,
My name is written on his heart.
I know that while in heav'n he stands,
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.*

*When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see him there,
Who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the just, is satisfied
To look on him and pardon me,
To look on him and pardon me.*

*Behold him there, the risen Lamb,
My perfect, spotless righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of glory and of grace!
One with himself I cannot die.
My soul is purchased by his blood!
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Savior and my God,
With Christ, my Savior and my God.*

Children's Message

Nathan Lyon

Footsteps of Jesus

Hymn 550

*Sweetly, Lord, have we heard Thee calling,
Come, follow Me!
And we see where Thy footprints falling
Lead us to Thee.*

The Solid Rock

Hymn 511

*My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.*

All That Thrills My Soul

Hymn 551

*Who can cheer the heart like Jesus
By His presence all divine
True and tender, pure and precious
O, how blest to call Him mine*

Morning Scripture

John 11:21-27

Dr. Rich Hutchens

How Deep the Father's Love

*How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure
That he should give his only son,
To make a wretch his treasure
How great the pain of searing loss,
The Father turned his face away
As wounds which mar the chosen one,
Bring many sons to glory*

*How high, how wide,
How deep the Father's love for us.*

*Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon his shoulders
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life;
I know that it is finished*

*How pure, how strong,
How deep the Father's love for us.*

*I will not boast in anything:
No gifts, no power, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ;
His death and resurrection*

*Why should I gain from his reward?
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart:
His wounds have paid my ransom*

*How high, how wide,
How pure, how strong,
How deep the Father's love for us.*

Message

Loose Him, Let Him Go

Dr. Jim Cooley

Invitation

In Times Like These

Hymn 455

*In times like these you need a Savior
In times like these you need an anchor
Be very sure, be very sure
Your anchor holds and grips the Solid Rock*

*In times like these you need the Bible
In times like these O be not idle
Be very sure, be very sure
Your anchor holds and grips the Solid Rock*

*In times like these I have a Savior
In times like these I have an anchor
I'm very sure, I'm very sure
My anchor holds and grips the Solid Rock*

Benediction Prayer

Dr. Joe Hopkins

Postlude

How Great Thou Art

*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!*