

Morning Worship

Preparing Our Hearts for Worship

5 April 2020

Evie Morris

Welcome and Prayer

Dr. Rich Hutchens

Call to Worship

10,000 Reasons

*Bless the Lord oh my soul
Oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before
Oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name*

*The sun comes up
It's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass
And whatever lies before me
Let me be singing
When the evening comes*

Chorus

*You're rich in love
And You're slow to anger
Your name is great
And Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness
I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons
For my heart to find*

Chorus

*And on that day
When my strength is failing
The end draws near
And my time has come
Still my soul will
Sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years
And then forevermore
Forevermore*

Chorus

Children's Moment

Dr. Rich Hutchens

Morning Scripture

Luke 22:14-20

Dr. Rich Hutchens

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Hymn 551

*When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride*

*Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood*

*See from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown*

*Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were a present far too small
Love so amazing, so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all*

Message

Just in Time

Dr. Jim Cooley

Invitation

There is a Fountain

Hymn 224

*There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains
Lose all their guilty stains
Lose all their guilty stains
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains*

*The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day
And there may I, though vile as he
Wash all my sins away
Wash all my sins away
Wash all my sins away
And there may I, though vile as he
Wash all my sins away*

*Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed ones of God
Be saved, to sin no more
Be saved, to sin no more
Be saved, to sin no more
Till all the ransomed ones of God
Be saved to sin no more*

*E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die
And shall be till I die
And shall be till I die
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die*

Lord's Supper

Behold the Lamb – Communion Hymn

Hymn 404

*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 Saviour, 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*

Benediction Prayer

Joe Hopkins

Postlude

How Great Thou Art

Hymn 6

*O Lord my God
When I in awesome wonder
Consider all
The works Thy Hand hath made
I see the stars
I hear the mighty thunder
Thy pow'r throughout
The universe displayed*

*Then sings my soul
My Savior God, to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art
Then sings my soul
My Savior God, to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art*

*When through the woods
And forest glades I wander
I hear the birds
Sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down
From lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook
And feel the gentle breeze*

Chorus

*When Christ shall come
With shouts of acclamation
And take me home
What joy shall fill my heart*

*Then I shall bow
In humble adoration
And there proclaim
"My God, how great Thou art!"*

Chorus