



Sunday, June 7th, 2020

“Enter His gates with thanksgiving, and His
courts with praise!” Psalm 100:4

Order of Worship and Lyrics

Welcome and Call to Worship:

Hymn: A Mighty Fortress

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 power are great,
And, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

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.

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.

That word above all earthly powers,
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.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Praise Song: In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid,
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine,
Bought with the precious blood of Christ!

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Affirmation of Faith: The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth: And in Jesus Christ His only Son,
our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was
crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third
day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven,
and sitteth on the right hand of God, the Father Almighty;
from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I
believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy catholic church, the
communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection
of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

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.

Unison Reading: Revelation 7:9-12

After this I looked, and behold, a great multitude that no one could number, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed in white robes, with palm branches in their hands, and crying out with a loud voice, Salvation belongs to our God who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb! And all the angels were standing around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, saying, Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be to our God forever and ever! Amen.”

Pastoral/Lord’s Prayer:

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be your name. Thy kingdom come,
thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread, forgive us our
debts, as we forgive our debtors. Lead us not into
temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the
kingdom, the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

Anthem: Compassion Hymn

There is an everlasting kindness, You lavished on us
When the Radiance of heaven Came to rescue the lost;
 You called the sheep without a shepherd,
To leave their distress For your streams of forgiveness,
 And the shade of Your rest.

And with compassion for the hurting, You reached out
Your hand As the lame ran to meet You, And the dead
 breathed again; You saw behind the eyes of sorrow,
And shared in our tears, Heard the sigh of the weary,
 Let the children draw near.

[Chorus]

What boundless love, What fathomless grace,
 You have shown us, O God of compassion!
 Each day we live, An offering of praise,
As we show to the world Your compassion.

We stood beneath the cross of Calvary
And gazed on Your face At the thorns of oppression,
 And the wounds of disgrace,
 For surely You have borne our suffering,
And carried our grief As You pardoned the scoffer,
 And showed grace to the thief.

How beautiful the feet that carry,
 This gospel of peace To the fields of injustice,
And the valleys of need—To be a voice of hope and
 healing, To answer the cries Of the hungry and
 helpless, With the mercy of Christ

Sermon: “Is the Body Important?”

Rev. Randy Jenkins

Scripture: 2 Corinthians 5:1-5

For we know that if the tent that is our earthly home is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. 2 For in this tent we groan, longing to put on our heavenly dwelling, 3 if indeed by putting it on we may not be found naked. 4 For while we are still in this tent, we groan, being burdened—not that we would be unclothed, but that we would be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. 5 He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee.

Closing Hymn #591: My Jesus I Love Thee

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy
brow, If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as
Thou lendest me breath,
And say, when the death dew
lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright.
And singing Thy praises, before Thee I'll bow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Benediction

Response: Amen

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