

THE MORNING SERVICE OF WORSHIP

May 2, 2021 8:00 and 10:30 a.m. Worship

Prelude

“O Praise the Name”

I cast my mind to Calvary, where Jesus bled and died for me.
I see His wounds—His hands, His feet, my Savior on that cursed tree.
His body bound and drenched in tears, they laid Him down in Joseph’s tomb;
the entrance sealed by heavy stone, Messiah still and all alone.
O praise the Name of the Lord, our God. O praise His Name forevermore,
for endless days we will sing Your praise, O Lord, O Lord, our God.

Then on the third, at break of dawn, the Son of Heaven rose again.
O trampled death, where is your sting? The angels roar for Christ, the King!
O praise the Name of the Lord, our God. O praise His Name forevermore,
for endless days we will sing Your praise, O Lord, O Lord, our God.

He shall return in robes of white; the blazing sun shall pierce the night.
And I will rise among the saints, my gaze transfixed on Jesus’ face.
O praise the Name of the Lord, our God. O praise His Name forevermore,
for endless days we will sing Your praise, O Lord, O Lord, our God.
O praise the Name of the Lord, our God. O praise His Name forevermore,
for endless days we will sing Your praise, O Lord, O Lord, our God.
O Lord, O Lord, our God. O Lord, O Lord, our God.

Welcome and Announcements

Rev. Benny Collins

Prayer of Invocation and the Lord’s Prayer

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen. Matthew 6:9-14

*Scriptural Call to Worship

Luke 3:2-6

Minister: ...the Word of God came to John, the son of Zacharias, in the wilderness.
And he came into all the district around the Jordan, preaching a baptism of repentance for the forgiveness of sins;
as it is written in the book of the words of Isaiah the prophet,
People: **the voice of one crying in the wilderness, make ready the way of the Lord, make His paths straight.**
Minister: Every ravine will be filled, and every mountain and hill will be brought low; the crooked will become straight,
and the rough roads smooth;
All: **and all flesh will see the salvation of God.**

*Hymns of Adoration

“The Lord is My Salvation” / “Good, Good Father”

The grace of God has reached for me, and pulled me from a raging sea,
and I am safe on this solid ground--the Lord is my salvation.
I will not fear when darkness falls, His strength will help me scale these walls.
I'll see the dawn of the rising sun--the Lord is my salvation.
Who is like the Lord our God? Strong to save, faithful in love.
My debt is paid and the victory won--the Lord is my salvation.

My hope is hidden in the Lord, He flow’rs each promise of His Word.
When winter fades, I know spring will come--the Lord is my salvation.
Who is like the Lord our God? Strong to save, faithful in love.
My debt is paid and the victory won--the Lord is my salvation.

In times of waiting, times of need, when I know loss, when I am weak,
I know His grace will renew these days--the Lord is my salvation.
Who is like the Lord our God? Strong to save, faithful in love.
My debt is paid and the victory won--the Lord is my salvation.

And when I reach my final day, He will not leave me in the grave,
but I will rise, He will call me home--the Lord is my salvation.
Who is like the Lord our God? Strong to save, faithful in love.
My debt is paid and the victory won--the Lord is my salvation.

Glory be to God, the Father. Glory be to God, the Son.
Glory be to God, the Spirit. The Lord is our salvation.
Glory be to God, the Father. Glory be to God, the Son.
Glory be to God, the Spirit. The Lord is our salvation.
The Lord is our salvation. The Lord is our salvation.

I've heard a thousand stories of what they think You're like,
but I've heard the tender whisper of love in the dead of night.
And You tell me that You're pleased and that I'm never alone.
*You're a good, good Father. It's Who You are, it's Who You are, it's Who You Are.
And I'm loved by You; it's who I am, it's who I am, it's who I am.*

I've seen many searching for answers far and wide,
but I know we're all searching for answers only You provide
'cause You know just what we need before we say a word.
*You're a good, good Father. It's Who You are, it's Who You are, it's Who You Are.
And I'm loved by You; it's who I am, it's who I am, it's who I am.*

You are perfect in all of Your ways. You are perfect in all of Your ways.
You are perfect in all of Your ways to us.

Love so undeniable, I, I can hardly speak. Peace so unexplainable, I, I can hardly think;
as You call me deeper still, as You call me deeper still,
as You call me deeper still into love, love, love.
*You're a good, good Father. It's Who You are, it's Who You are, it's Who You Are.
And I'm loved by You; it's who I am, it's who I am, it's who I am.*
You are perfect in all of Your ways. You are perfect in all of Your ways.
You are perfect in all of Your ways to us.
You are perfect in all of Your ways. You are perfect in all of Your ways.
You are perfect in all of Your ways to us.
*You're a good, good Father. It's Who You are, it's Who You are, it's Who You Are.
And I'm loved by You; it's who I am, it's who I am, it's who I am.*

Congregational and Pastoral Prayer

*Hymn of Worship

"His Mercy Is More"

What love could remember no wrongs we have done? Omniscient, all knowing,
He counts not their sum. Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,
our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.
Praise the Lord, His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?
What Father, so tender, is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor, our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.
Praise the Lord, His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us. His blood was the payment;
His life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford.
Our sins they are many; His mercy is more.
*Praise the Lord, His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more. **Repeat Chorus***

Worship through Giving

"My Worth Is Not In What I Own"

My worth is not in what I own, not in the strength of flesh and bone,
but in the costly wounds of love, at the cross.
My worth is not in skill or name, in win or lose, in pride or shame,
but in the blood of Christ that flowed, at the cross.
*I rejoice in my Redeemer, Greatest Treasure, Wellspring of my soul.
I will trust in Him, no other; my soul is satisfied in Him alone.*

As summer flowers we fade and die; fame, youth and beauty hurry by,
but life eternal calls to us, at the cross.
I will not boast in wealth or might or human wisdom's fleeting light,

but I will boast in knowing Christ, at the cross.
*I rejoice in my Redeemer, Greatest Treasure, Wellspring of my soul.
I will trust in Him, no other; my soul is satisfied in Him alone.*

Two wonders here that I confess: my worth and my unworthiness.
my value fixed-my ransom paid, at the cross.
*I rejoice in my Redeemer, Greatest Treasure, Wellspring of my soul.
I will trust in Him, no other; my soul is satisfied in Him alone.*

>Children in K4 & K5 dismissed to Children's Church in Room 212.

***The Reading of God's**

Proverbs 3:5-6 (NASB)

The Exposition of God's Word

Rev. Benny Collins

CHRIST OUR WISDOM: Studies in Proverbs ***"Crooked Paths"***

Response in Worship "How He Loves"

He is jealous for me, loves like a hurricane. I am a tree
bending beneath the weight of His wind and mercy.
When all of sudden I am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory.
I realize just how beautiful You are and how great are Your affections for me.
Oh how He love us so, oh, how He loves us, how He loves us.
Oh, how He loves us so, oh, how He loves us, how He loves us. **Repeat**

Yeah He loves us, oh how He loves us. Oh, how He loves us, oh how He loves.
Yeah He loves us, oh how He loves us. Oh, how He loves us, oh how He loves.

We are His portion and He is our prize, drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes.
If grace is an ocean, we're all sinking.
So heaven meets earth like an unforeseen kiss
and my heart turns violently inside of my chest.
I don't have time to maintain these regrets when I think about the way that.

Yeah He loves us, oh how He loves us. Oh, how He loves us, oh how He loves.
Yeah He loves us, oh how He loves us. Oh, how He loves us, oh how He loves.

***Pastoral Benediction**

***Hymn of Response**

"The Blessing"

The Lord bless you and keep you, make His face shine upon you
and be gracious to you. The Lord turn His face toward you and give you peace.
Amen, Amen.