



Church of the Atonement

Order of Worship
July 5, 2020

Welcome and Call to Worship

We Enter Into Worship

**The Solid Rock*

Text: Edward Mote Music: William Bradbury

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.

Chorus:

On Christ the solid Rock, I stand
All other ground is shifting sand
All other ground is shifting sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace.
In ev'ry high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil. Chorus

His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay. Chorus

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found,
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne. Chorus

**Hosanna (Praise is Rising)*
Paul Baloche and Brenton Brown

Praise is rising, eyes are turning to You; we turn to You
Hope is stirring, hearts are yearning for You; we long for You.
'Cause when we see You, we find strength to face the day
In Your presence all our fears are washed away; washed away.

Chorus: Hosanna! Hosanna!
You are the God who saves us; worthy of all our praises.
Hosanna! Hosanna!
Come have Your way among us
We welcome You here, Lord Jesus.

Hear the sound of hearts returning to You; we turn to You
In Your kingdom broken lives are made new; You make us new.
'Cause when we see You, we find strength to face the day
In Your presence all our fears are washed away; washed away. Chorus

Interlude
'Cause when we see You, we find strength to face the day
In Your presence all our fears are washed away; washed away. Chorus 2x

Hosanna! Hosanna!

We Offer Our Prayers: Confession and Pardon

**Ancient Words*
by Ronnie Freeman, Jr. and Tony Wood

Holy words long preserved
For our walk in this world,
They resound with God's own heart.
Oh let the ancient words impart

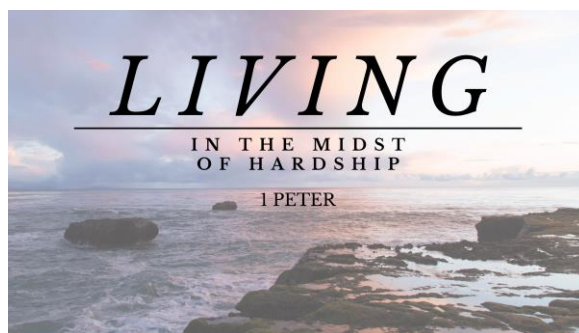
Words of life, words of hope
Give us strength, help us cope
In this world, where e'er we roam
Ancient words will guide us home.

Chorus:
Ancient words ever true
Changing me and changing you,
We have come with open hearts
Oh let the ancient words impart

Holy words of our faith
Handed down to this age
Came to us through sacrifice
Oh heed the faithful words of Christ.

Holy words long preserved
For our walk in this world.
They resound with God's own heart
Oh let the ancient words impart.

Chorus 2x
We have come with open hearts
Oh let the ancient words impart.



We Receive God's Word – Rev. Terence Little

Children's sermon

Series: Living in the Midst of Hardship
Sermon: 'Holy Counsel for Holy Living'
Scripture: 1 Peter 3:8-22

Pastoral Prayer

Please note the prayer requests at the end of the order of worship:

- for our country
- for our church family
- for our missionaries and ministries: This week's focus: Bonillas, 22 Too Many

We Respond to the Word

**Wonderful Merciful Savior*

Dawn Rodgers | Eric Wyse

Wonderful, merciful Savior
Precious Redeemer and Friend
Who would have thought that a Lamb could rescue the souls of men
Oh You rescue the souls of men

Chorus

You are the One that we praise
You are the One we adore
You give the healing and grace
Our hearts always hunger for
Oh our hearts always hunger for

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper
Spirit we long to embrace
You offer hope when our hearts have hopelessly lost the way
Oh we hopelessly lost the way. Chorus

Almighty infinite Father
Faithfully loving Your own
Here in our weakness You find us falling before Your throne
Oh we're falling before Your throne. Chorus

**I Will Sing Of My Redeemer*

w/m by Todd Smith, Tony Wood, Chad Kates

I will sing of my Redeemer - He who took the nails for me;
I've been purchased; I've been pardoned, bound to Him I'm truly free.
I will sing of my Redeemer - how He sought me while a slave,
Loosed me from the curse of sin and from the power of the grave.

I will sing of my Redeemer - lift my voice to praise my Lord!
Ransomed by His blood and mercy; I am His forevermore.

I will sing of my Redeemer - He who bore my cross, my curse,
Came a servant, chose to suffer, lifted up and cast from earth.

I will sing of my Redeemer - lift my voice to praise my Lord!
Ransomed by His blood and mercy; I am His forevermore.

I will sing; I will sing.

I will sing of my Redeemer - tell about the grace I've known,
Here on earth with those forgiven and one day around His throne!

I will sing of my Redeemer - lift my voice to praise my Lord!
Ransomed by His blood and mercy; I am His forevermore.

I am His forevermore!