

Welcome and Call to Worship

We Enter Into Worship

*O Church Arise
Keith and Kristyn Getty

O church, arise, and put your armor on;
Hear the call of Christ our captain.
For now the weak can say that they are strong
In the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth,
We'll stand against the devil's lies.
An army bold, whose battle cry is love,
Reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul,
But to rage against the captor;
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole,
We will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on every side,
We know the outcome is secure.
And Christ will have the prize for which He died:
An inheritance of nations.

Come, see the cross, where love and mercy meet,
As the Son of God is stricken;
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet,
For the Conqueror has risen!

And as the stone is rolled away, And Christ emerges from the grave, This vict'ry march continues till the day Ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

- Interlude -

So Spirit, come, put strength in every stride;
Give grace for every hurdle.
That we may run with faith to win the prize
Of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old, still line the way,
Retelling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls, and hunger for the day
When with Christ we stand in Glory.

*Amazing Grace
Text: John Newton / Music: Traditional American Melody

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me. I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear And grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures.

Thru many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

We Offer Our Prayers: Confession and Pardon

*Hosanna in the Highest by Brook Fraser

I see the King of Glory
Coming on the clouds with fire
The whole earth shakes
The whole earth shakes

I see His Love and Mercy Washing over all our sin The people sing The people sing

Hosanna Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest Hosanna Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest

I see a generation
Rising up to take their place
With selfless faith
With selfless faith

I see a near revival
Stirring as we pray and seek
We're on our knees
We're on our knees

Hosanna Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest Hosanna Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest

Interlude / bridge

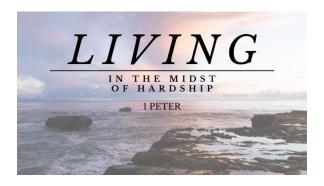
Heal my heart and make it clean Open up my eyes to the things unseen Show me how to love like You have loved me

Break my heart for what breaks Yours Everything I am for Your Kingdom's cause As I walk from earth into eternity

Hosanna Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest Hosanna Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest

(repeat chorus)

Hosanna in the highest!



We Receive God's Word – Rev. Ryan Mowen

Children's sermon

Series: Living in the Midst of Hardship

Sermon: 'The Time is Now' Scripture: 1 Peter 4:1-19

Pastoral Prayer

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

- for our church family
- our focus this week: Atonement ministries: children and family, regathering, prayer, mercy, and many others

We Respond to the Word

*What E'er My God Ordains is Right

Text: Samuel Rodigast Music: Jeff Bourque

What e'er my God ordains is right:
His holy will abideth.
I will be still whate'er He doth,
and follow where He guideth.
He is my God, though dark my road
He holds me that I shall not fall.
And so to Him, I leave it all,
He holds me that I shall not fall.

What e'er my God ordains is right:
He never will deceive me.
He leads me by the proper path;
I know He will not leave me.
I take, content, what He hath sent,
His hand can turn my griefs away,
and patiently, I wait His day,
His hand can turn my griefs away.

What e'er my God ordains is right: though now this cup I'm drinking, may bitter seem to my faint heart, I take it all unshrinking.

My God is true each morn anew.

Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart, and pain and sorrow shall depart, sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart.

What e'er my God ordains is right:
Here shall my stand be taken.
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
yet I am not forsaken.
My Father's care is 'round me there.
He holds me that I shall not fall,
And so to Him, I leave it all,
He holds me that I shall not fall.

He is my God, though dark my road.
He holds me that I shall not fall.
And so to Him, I leave it all,
He holds me that I shall not fall.

*O Great God Bob Kauflin

O great God of highest heav'n
Occupy my lowly heart
Own it all and reign supreme
Conquer ev'ry rebel pow'r
Let no vice or sin remain
That resists Your holy war
You have loved and purchased me
Make me Yours forever more

I was blinded by my sin
Had no ears to hear Your voice
Did not know Your love within
Had no taste for heaven's joys
Then Your Spirit gave me life
Opened up Your word to me
Through the gospel of Your Son
Gave me endless hope and peace

Interlude

Help me now to live a life
That's dependent on Your grace
Keep my heart and guard my soul
From the evils that I face
You are worthy to be praised
With my ev'ry thought and deed
O great God of highest heav'n
Glorify Your Name through me

You are worthy to be praised With my ev'ry thought and deed O great God of highest heav'n Glorify Your Name through me