

Worship Celebration

January 7, 2010/

COMMUNION SUNDAY

The Book of Daniel

Gathering Song (lyrics on screen)

The Stone

Welcome/Announcements

Prayer of Invocation

Call to Worship God/Psalm 61:1(NIV/on screen)

Worshipping God Through Singing (lyrics on screen)

Everlasting God

Praise To the Lord the Almighty

The Lamb Is Worthy

Confessing Our Gospel Faith (on screen)

Because We Believe

Acknowledging Our Need For The Gospel Today/Pastoral Prayer

Message (Part 1)

Scott Roley

Offertory (lyrics on screen)

How Many Kings?

Message (Parts 2)

Scott Roley

Communion

Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

Deacon's Offering/Response Song (lyrics on screen)

The Solid Rock

Benediction

LYRICS:

The Stone

Verse

The Stone that the builders rejected,
Has become the Cornerstone.

Hallelujah!

The Stone that the builders rejected,
Has become the Cornerstone.

Hallelujah!

Chorus

Ascribe greatness!

Ascribe greatness!

Ascribe greatness to the Rock,
So High!

Verse

Chorus

Bridge

You are a sanctuary,
A shelter and a shade,
From the heat of the day.

You are a hiding place,

A tower and a refuge.

From the storm and the rain.

My rock and foundation,

You have become my salvation.

Verse

Chorus X 2

The the Rock so high.

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The Call to Worship God

Psalm 61:1 Hear my cry, O God;
listen to my prayer.

2 From the ends of the earth I call to you,
I call as my heart grows faint;
lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

3 For you have been my refuge,
a strong tower against the foe.

4 I long to dwell in your tent forever
and take refuge in the shelter of your wings.

Everlasting God

Verse

Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord
We will wait upon the Lord
We will wait upon the Lord
Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord
We will wait upon the Lord
We will wait upon the Lord

Our God, You reign forever
Our Hope, our strong deliverer

1/2 Chorus

You are the everlasting God
The everlasting God
You do not faint
You won't grow weary

Verse

Chorus x 2

You are the everlasting God
The everlasting God
You do not faint
You won't grow weary
You're the defender of the weak
You comfort those in need
You lift us up on wings like eagles

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Praise To The Lord The Almighty

Verse 1

Praise to the Lord the Almighty
The King of creation
Oh my soul praise Him
For He is thy health and salvation
All ye who hear now to His temple draw near
Praise Him in glad adoration

Verse 2

Praise to the Lord who o'er all things
So wondrously reigneth
Shelters thee under His wings
Yea so gently sustaineth
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth

Verse 3

Praise to the Lord who doth prosper
Thy work and defend thee
Surely His goodness and mercy here
Daily attendeth thee
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do
If with His love He befriend thee

Verse 4

Praise to the Lord
Oh let all that is in me adore Him
All that hath life and breath
Come now with praises before Him
Let the amen sound from His people again
Gladly for aye we adore Him

CCLI #48841. Joachim Neander. Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665.

The Lamb Is Worthy

The Lamb is Worthy,
(The Lamb is Worthy),
The Lamb is Worthy,
(The Lamb is Worthy),
The Lamb Who was slain,
(The Lamb Who was slain),
He is Worthy.

To receive power,
(To receive power),
And the riches,
(And the riches),
And the wisdom,
(And the wisdom),
And the strength.

And the honor,
(And the honor),
And the glory,
(And the glory),
And the blessing,
(And the blessing),
He is Worthy;
The Lamb Who was slain.

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Because We Believe

Verse 1

We believe in God the Father,
We believe in Christ the Son,
We believe in the Holy Spirit;
We are the church, and we stand as one.

Verse 2

We believe in the Holy Bible,
We believe in the virgin birth,
We believe in the resurrection;
That Christ one day will return to earth.

Chorus

Holy, holy, holy is our God.
Worthy, worthy, worthy is our King.
All glory and honor are His to receive.
To Jesus we sing because we believe.

Verse 3

We believe in the blood of Jesus,
We believe in eternal life,
We believe in the blood that frees us,
To become the bride of Christ.

Chorus x2

Holy, holy, Worthy, worthy,
Holy, holy, Worthy is our King.

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Nancy Gordon/Jamie Harvill.

How Many Kings

Verse 1

Follow the star to a place unexpected
Would you believe after all we've projected
A child in a manger
Lowly and small the weakest of all
Unlikeliest hero wrapped in His mother's shawl
Just a child
Is this who we've waited for 'cause

Chorus 1

How many kings stepped down from their thrones
How many lords have abandoned their homes
How many greats have become the least for me
And how many gods have poured out their hearts
To romance a world that is torn all apart
How many fathers gave up their sons for me

Verse 2

Bringing out gifts for the newborn Savior
All that we have whether costly or meek
Because we believe
Gold for His honor and frankincense for His pleasure
And myrrh for the cross He'll suffer
Do you believe
Is this who we've waited for

Bridge

Only one did that for me ooh
All for me ah ah ah
All for me all for you (4X)

Chorus 2

How many kings stepped down from their thrones
How many lords have abandoned their homes
How many greats have become the least
How many gods have poured out their hearts
To romance a world that is torn all apart
How many fathers gave up their sons for me
Only one did that for me

Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

Verse 1

Dear refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee when sorrows rise,
On Thee when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal.
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief,
For every pain I feel.

Verse 2

But oh! When gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

Yet gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust,
And still my soul would cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

Verse 3

Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face,
And shall I seek in vain?
And can the ear of sovereign grace,
Be deaf when I complain?

No, still the ear of sovereign grace,
Attends the mourner's prayer.
Oh, may I ever find access,
To breathe my sorrows there.

Tag

Thy mercy seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat,
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.

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Anne Steele, 1760.

The Solid Rock

Verse 1

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 sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

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

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