

The Call to Worship

The Song

Christ Is Mine Forevermore

Mine are days that God has numbered; I was made to walk with Him, yet I look for worldly treasure and forsake the King of kings. But mine is hope in my Redeemer; though I fall, His love is sure, for Christ has paid for every failing; I am His forevermore.

Mine are tears in times of sorrow, darkness not yet understood; through the valley I must travel where I see no earthly good. But mine is peace that flows from heaven and the strength in times of need. I know my pain will not be wasted; Christ completes His work in me.

Mine are days here as a stranger, pilgrim on the narrow way; one with Christ, I will encounter harm and hatred for His name. But mine is armor for this battle, strong enough to last the war; and He has said He will deliver safely to the golden shore.

Come rejoice now, O my soul, for His love is my reward. Fear is gone and hope is sure. Christ is mine forevermore. (Repeat)

And mine are keys to Zion city where beside the King I walk; for there my heart has found its treasure. Christ is mine forevermore. Christ is mine forevermore.

Jonny Robinson and Rich Thompson, © CityAlight Music

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith Westminster Larger Catechism #155-156

Leader: How is the word made effectual to salvation?

Leader and People: The Spirit of God makes the reading, but especially the preaching of the word, an effectual means of enlightening, convincing, and humbling sinners; of driving them out of themselves, and drawing them unto Christ; of conforming them to his image, and subduing them to his will; of strengthening them against temptations and corruptions; of building them up in grace, and establishing their hearts in holiness and comfort through faith unto salvation.

Leader: Is the word of God to be read by all?

Leader and People: Although all are not to be permitted to read the word publicly to the congregation, yet all sorts of people are bound to read it apart by themselves, and with their families: to which end, the holy Scriptures are to be translated out of the original into vulgar languages.

The Song

All I Have Is Christ

I once was lost in darkest night, yet thought I knew the way. The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave. I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will, and if You had not loved me first I would refuse You still.

But as I ran my hell bound race, indifferent to the cost, You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross. And I beheld God's love displayed, You suffered in my place. You bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace! *Hallelujah! All I have is Christ! Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!*

Now Lord I would be Yours alone and live so all might see the strength to follow Your commands could never come from me. O Father use my ransomed life in any way You choose, and let my song forever be my only boast is You! *Hallelujah! All I have is Christ! Hallelujah! Jesus is my life! (repeat)*

Words and music by Mark Altrogge ©2006 Sovereign Grace Praise

The Scripture Reading

Amos 1

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The Psalm

In You, Lord, I Refuge Take (Psalm 31)

In you, Lord, I refuge take; let me not be put to shame. Turn your ear and quickly make safety for my trembling frame. You're a rock and fortress strong; I am lost and cannot see. For your name's sake, lead me on; in your hands, my soul redeem.

My eyes weak with sorrow grow, and my body fills with grief. All my years pass with a groan; my strength fails, my bones are weak. Those who see me turn to flee; my friends' eyes are filled with dread. Like a potter's broken dream: in their gaze, a shade of death.

But I trust you are my God; all my days are in your hands. Let your face upon me shine; make me in your love to stand. Great the steadfast love you've stored for the poor, who refuge seek. In your presence, gracious Lord, in your dwelling they find peace.

When I cried in my alarm, "I am cut off from your sight!" Praise the Lord, whose saving arm was my rescue and my light. Love the Lord, all you his saints! You, who in him refuge take. Though in darkness you may wait, all who hope in God are saved!

Based on Psalm 31 © 2018 Wendell Kimbrough. CCLI# 600485

The children are dismissed to Kingdom Kids and choirs.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Dean Williams

Building a Great Home and Life

James 3:13-18

The Hymn No. 600

He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought!

The Benediction

EVENING WORSHIP
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