The Song King of Saints

Jesus Christ, God's holy lamb, we will laud Thy lovely name; we were saved by God's decree, and all our debt was paid by Thee. Thou has washed us in Thy blood, made us kings and priests to God; take this tribute of the poor; less we can't, we can't give more.

Souls redeemed, your voices raise, sing your dear Redeemer's praise; worthy Thou of love and laud, King of saints, incarnate God.

Righteous are Thy ways and true; endless honors are Thy due; grace and glory in Thee shine; matchless mercy, love divine. We for whom Thou once was slain, we Thy ransomed sinner train, in this one request agree, "Spirit, make us more like Thee." *Chorus (repeat)*

Words by Joseph Hart, music by Clint Wells © 2005 Red Mountain Music CCLI 600485

The Invocation

The Song

A Hymn for All the World

There is no place in all the world You do not call Your own, Creator of all peoples, every nation, every tongue. From every corner of the earth, boundless is Your reign. Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, hear us sing Your praise.

We, Your people, call to You, asking for Your help. God be merciful to those whose pain we've never felt. Give them rest from worldly sorrow, bless them Lord with food to eat. We ask You, Gentle Shepherd, call the ones that are your sheep.

All seeing Lord now look to those in city and in field, who seek to spread Your fame and love, this broken world to heal. See Your persecuted children, soothe their violent wounds. In their weakness be their strength, that they might hope in You.

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, may Your kingdom come in all the earth as it is in heaven, may Your will be done. In all the world in all our hearts, Jesus You are King. We wait, we hope, we trust, we know, Your face we soon shall see. (repeat)

Words and music by Josh Bales © 2005 Bryan Days Music

The Scripture Reading

John 17 Page 903

The Missions Report

Ruling Elder Johnny Williams

The Song

Jesus with Thy Church Abide

Jesus, with Thy church abide; be her Savior, Lord, and Guide, while on earth her faith is tried. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she guide the poor and blind, seek the lost until she finds, and the broken-hearted bind. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

Save her love from growing cold, make her watchmen strong and bold, fence her round, Thy peaceful fold. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

May her lamp of truth be bright, bid her bear aloft its light, through the realms of heathen night. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she holy triumphs win, overthrow the host of sin, gather all the nations in. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

Words by Thomas Benson Pollock, music by Christopher Miner© 1997 Christopher Miner Music

The children are dismissed to Kingdom Kids and choirs.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Dr. Michael Allen

The Next Generation's Hope Psalm 145

The Hymn No. 449

We Rest on Thee

The Benediction