THE WORSHIP OF GOD

8/2/20

GRACE EVANGELICAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Elders are available to pray and assist you at elders@gepc.org, or contact Ryan Randolph with any other needs you may have.

THE WELCOME

If you are visiting with us today, it would be an honor for us if you would introduce yourself to us. Please stop by the welcome table and say hi. Also, if you could shoot an email to our pastor, Bill Vogler at bill@gepc.org it would make him very happy!

*THE CALL TO WORSHIP: PSALM 84:10-12 (NIV)

Leader: Better is one day in your courts, than a thousand elsewhere;

All: I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than dwell in the tents of the wicked.

Leader: For the Lord God is a sun and shield; the Lord bestows favor and honor; no good thing does he withhold from those whose walk is blameless.

All: Lord Almighty, blessed is the one who trusts in you.

***THE PRAYER OF INVOCATION AND CONFESSION**

*THE PROFESSION OF FAITH: COLOSSIANS 1:15-20

All: He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation. For by him all things were created, in heaven and on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or rulers or authorities—all things were created through him and for him. And he is before all things, and in him all things hold together. And he is the head of the body, the church. He is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead, that in everything he might be preeminent. For in him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell, and through him to reconcile to himself all things, whether on earth or in heaven, making peace by the blood of his cross.

*ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing Alleluia, Alleluia! Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam, O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart, Forgiving others, take your part, O sing ye, alleluia! Ye who long pain and sorrow bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care, O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia! Let all things their Creator bless, And worship Him in humbleness, O praise Him, alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, And praise the Spirit, Three in One, O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, And praise the Spirit, Three in One, O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

TEXT: St. Francis of Assisi; translated by William H. Draper MUSIC: Geisliche Kirchengesänge, Cologne, 1623

*OH HOW GOOD IT IS

Oh how good it is when the family of God Dwells together in spirit in faith and unity. Where the bonds of peace, of acceptance and love Are the fruit of His presence here among us.

(chorus)

So with one voice we'll sing to the Lord And with one heart we'll live out His word Till the whole earth sees the Redeemer has come For He dwells in the presence of His people.

Oh how good it is on this journey we share To rejoice with the happy and weep with those who mourn.

For the weak find strength the afflicted find grace When we offer the blessing of belonging.

(repeat chorus)

Oh how good it is to embrace His command To prefer one another forgive as He forgives. When we live as one we all share in the love Of the Son with the Father and the Spirit.

(repeat chorus 2x)

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THE PRAYER OF ILLUMINATION

THE READING OF SCRIPTURE

Psalm 73 A Psalm of Asaph

1 Truly God is good to Israel, to those who are pure in heart.

- 2 But as for me, my feet had almost stumbled, my steps had nearly slipped.
- 3 For I was envious of the arrogant when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.



- 4 For they have no pangs until death; their bodies are fat and sleek.
- 5 They are not in trouble as others are; they are not stricken like the rest of mankind.
- 6 Therefore pride is their necklace; violence covers them as a garment.
- 7 Their eyes swell out through fatness; their hearts overflow with follies.
- 8 They scoff and speak with malice; loftily they threaten oppression.
- 9 They set their mouths against the heavens, and their tongue struts through the earth.
- 10 Therefore his people turn back to them, and find no fault in them.
- 11 And they say, "How can God know? Is there knowledge in the Most High?"
- 12 Behold, these are the wicked; always at ease, they increase in riches.
- 13 All in vain have I kept my heart clean and washed my hands in innocence.
- 14 For all the day long I have been stricken and rebuked every morning.
- 15 If I had said, "I will speak thus,"I would have betrayed the generation of your children.
- 16 But when I thought how to understand this, it seemed to me a wearisome task,
- 17 until I went into the sanctuary of God; then I discerned their end.
- 18 Truly you set them in slippery places; you make them fall to ruin.
- 19 How they are destroyed in a moment, swept away utterly by terrors!
- 20 Like a dream when one awakes, O Lord, when you rouse yourself, you despise them as phantoms.
- 21 When my soul was embittered, when I was pricked in heart,
- 22 I was brutish and ignorant;
 - I was like a beast toward you.
- 23 Nevertheless, I am continually with you; you hold my right hand.
- 24 You guide me with your counsel,
- and afterward you will receive me to glory.
- 25 Whom have I in heaven but you? And there is nothing on earth that I desire besides you.

26 My flesh and my heart may fail,

but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever.

27 For behold, those who are far from you shall perish;you put an end to everyone who is unfaithful to you.28 But for me it is good to be near God;

I have made the Lord God my refuge,

that I may tell of all your works.

All: The grass withers and the flower falls, but the word of the Lord remains forever.

THE MESSAGE

***HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION**

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

"Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed, For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

"When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow; For I will be with thee thy trouble to bless, And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

"When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose I will not, I will not desert to its foes; That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake!"

TEXT: Rippon's Selection of Hymns, 1787 MUSIC: Traditional American melody; Caldwell's Union Harmony, 1837

***THE PASSION**

The passion of our Savior, the mercy of our God The cross that leaves no question, Of the measure of His love

(chorus)

Our chains are gone, our debt is paid The cross has overthrown the grave For Jesus' blood that sets us free Means death to death, and life for me The innocent judged guilty, While the guilty one walks free Death would be His portion, and our portion liberty

(repeat chorus)

I give my whole life, to honor this love By the Lamb who was slain, I'm forgiven The sinner's Savior, crown Him forever For the Lamb who was slain, He is risen (3x)

(repeat chorus 2x)

Means death to death, and life for me

Hillsong; ©2017 Brooke Gabrielle Fraser / Chris Davenport / Scott Ligertwood The Passion lyrics © Capitol Christian Music Group

THE MESSAGE CONTINUED

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

*BE THOU MY VISION

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art--Thou my best thought, by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father, I Thy true son, Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always; Thou and Thou only, first in my heart, High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won, May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

TEXT: Ancient Irish hymn, translated by Mary E. Byrne; versified by Eleanor H. Hull MUSIC: Irish Folk melody; arranged by David Allen.Arr. ©1986 WORD MUSIC (a div. of WORD, INC.)ARR.ICS.UBP

*ALL MUST BE WELL

Through the love of God our Savior, all will be well Free and changeless is His favor, all is well Precious is the blood that healed us Perfect is the grace that sealed us Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us All must be well

Though we pass through tribulation, all will be well Ours is such a full salvation, all is well Happy still in God confiding Fruitful if in Christ abiding Steadfast through the Spirit's guiding All must be well We expect a bright tomorrow; all will be well Faith can sing through days of sorrow, all is well On our Father's love relying Jesus every need supplying Yes in living or in dying All must be well

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Words: Mary Bowley-Peters, alt. by Matthew S. Smith; Music: Matthew S. Smith © 2007 Detuned Radio Music (ASCAP). UBP.ARR.CCLI#245668

***THE BENEDICTION**

*DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen

*Congregation will stand.

