

THE WORSHIP OF GOD

JUNE 28, 2020

The Welcome

*The Prayer of Invocation and Confession

*The Call to Worship: Psalm 9:1-2

*Praise the Lord Who Reigns Above

Praise the Lord who reigns above and keeps His courts below
Praise the holy God of love and all His greatness show.
Praise Him for His noble deeds praise Him for His matchless pow'r
Him from whom all good proceeds, let heav'n and earth adore
Let heav'n and earth adore.

(chorus)

Praise the name of Christ
Celebrate and lift Him up high
Praise the Lord of life
We'll sing the story of honor and glory and praise the name of Christ

God in whom they move and live let every creature sing
Glory to their Maker give and homage to their King.
Hallowed be Thy name beneath, as in heav'n and earth adored
Praise the Lord in every breath, let all things praise the Lord
Let all things praise the Lord.

(repeat chorus)

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
We'll sing the story of honor and glory
And praise the name

(repeat chorus 2x)

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*How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power thro-out the universe displayed.

(chorus)

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

(repeat chorus)

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art.

(repeat chorus)

TEXT and MUSIC: Stuart K Hine; Last stanza setting by Eugene Thomas ©1953, Renewed 1981 by
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The Reading of Scripture

Psalm 42-43

1 As a deer pants for flowing streams,
so pants my soul for you, O God.

2 My soul thirsts for God,
for the living God.

When shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my food
day and night,
while they say to me all the day long,
“Where is your God?”

4 These things I remember,
as I pour out my soul:
how I would go with the throng
and lead them in procession to the house of God
with glad shouts and songs of praise,
a multitude keeping festival.

5 Why are you cast down, O my soul,
and why are you in turmoil within me?

Hope in God; for I shall again praise him,
my salvation

6 and my God.

My soul is cast down within me;
therefore I remember you
from the land of Jordan and of Hermon,
from Mount Mizar.

7 Deep calls to deep
at the roar of your waterfalls;
all your breakers and your waves
have gone over me.

8 By day the Lord commands his steadfast love,
and at night his song is with me,
a prayer to the God of my life.

9 I say to God, my rock:
 “Why have you forgotten me?
Why do I go mourning
 because of the oppression of the enemy?”
10 As with a deadly wound in my bones,
 my adversaries taunt me,
while they say to me all the day long,
 “Where is your God?”
11 Why are you cast down, O my soul,
 and why are you in turmoil within me?
Hope in God; for I shall again praise him,
 my salvation and my God.

(Psalm 43)

1 Vindicate me, O God, and defend my cause
 against an ungodly people,
from the deceitful and unjust man
 deliver me!
2 For you are the God in whom I take refuge;
 why have you rejected me?
Why do I go about mourning
 because of the oppression of the enemy?
3 Send out your light and your truth;
 let them lead me;
let them bring me to your holy hill
 and to your dwelling!
4 Then I will go to the altar of God,
 to God my exceeding joy,
and I will praise you with the lyre,
 O God, my God.
5 Why are you cast down, O my soul,
 and why are you in turmoil within me?
Hope in God; for I shall again praise him,
 my salvation and my God.

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

The First Meditation

*The Goodness of Jesus

Come you weary heart now to Jesus
Come you anxious soul now and see
There is perfect love and comfort for your tears
Rest here in His wondrous peace

(chorus)

Oh the goodness, the goodness of Jesus
Satisfied he is all that I need
May it be, come what may, that I rest all my days
In the goodness of Jesus

Come find what this world cannot offer,
Come and find your joy here complete
Taste the living water, never thirst again,
Rest here in His wondrous peace

(repeat chorus)

Come and find your hope now in Jesus,
He is all he said he would be
Grace is overflowing from the Savior's heart,
Rest here in His wondrous peace

(repeat chorus 2x)

May it be, come what may, that I rest all my days
In the goodness of Jesus

Fiona Aghajanian, Harrison Druery, Michael Farren, Jaywan Maxwell, Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson
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***O Great God**

O great God of highest heaven, occupy my lowly heart.
Own it all and reign supreme, conquer every rebel power.
Let no vice or sin remain that resists Your holy war.
You have loved and purchased me, make me Yours forevermore.

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.

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 every thought and deed.
O great God of highest heaven, glorify Your Name through me.
You are worthy to be praised with my every thought and deed.
O great God of highest heaven, glorify Your Name through me

Words and music by Bob Kauflin as recorded on Valley of Vision ©2006 Sovereign Grace Praise (BMI) CCLI#245668

The Second Meditation

The Prayers of the People

***Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul**

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

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

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

Thy mercy seat is open still, here let my soul retreat
With humble hope attend Thy will, and wait beneath Thy feet,
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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***All the Way My Savior Leads Me**

All the way my Savior leads me; what have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who thru life has been my guide?
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort, here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well;
For I know whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Savior leads me, cheers each winding path I tread,
Gives me grace for ev'ry trial, feeds me with the living bread:
Tho my weary steps may falter, and my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the Rock before me, lo! a spring of joy I see;
Gushing from the Rock before me, lo! a spring of joy I see.

All the way my Savior leads me; oh, the fullness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised in my Father's house above:
When my spirit, cloth'd immortal, wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song thru endless ages: Jesus led me all the way;
This my song thru endless ages: Jesus led me all the way.

TEXT: Fanny J. Crosby MUSIC: Robert Lowry Arr. David B. Hampton

***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.

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