

THE WORSHIP OF GOD

7/26/20

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**

***The Prayer of Invocation and Confession**

***The Profession of Faith**

***Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah**

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand;
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.

TEXT: William Williams; translated by Peter Williams and William Williams MUSIC: John Hughes

***Rising Sun**

Praise Him all you sinners, sing oh sing you weary
Oh praise Him all you children of God
We lift high His glory -
Shown throughout our stories
We praise Him as the children of God

(chorus)
Our great redeemer, Glorious Savior
Your name is higher than the rising sun
Light of the morning, You shine forever
Your name is higher than the rising sun
Your name is higher than the rising sun

Praise His name forever, speak it loud and clear
now

Oh praise Him all you children of God

(repeat chorus)

Hallelujah name above all,
We lift Your name in praise
Hallelujah now and always,
We lift Your name in praise (repeat)

(repeat chorus)

Your name is higher than the rising sun

David Leonard | Kyle Lee | Leslie Jordan | Paul Mabury © 2012 Integrity's Alleluia! Music (Admin. by EMI Christian Music Publishing) Integrity's Praise! Music (Admin. by EMI Christian Music Publishing) CCLI#245668

The Prayer of Illumination

The Reading of Scripture

Psalm 68

To the choirmaster. A Psalm of David. A Song.

- 1 God shall arise, his enemies shall be scattered;
and those who hate him shall flee before him!
- 2 As smoke is driven away, so you shall drive them
away;
as wax melts before fire,
so the wicked shall perish before God!
- 3 But the righteous shall be glad;
they shall exult before God;
they shall be jubilant with joy!
- 4 Sing to God, sing praises to his name;
lift up a song to him who rides through the
deserts;
his name is the LORD;
exult before him!
- 5 Father of the fatherless and protector of widows
is God in his holy habitation.
- 6 God settles the solitary in a home;
he leads out the prisoners to prosperity,
but the rebellious dwell in a parched land.
- 7 O God, when you went out before your people,
when you marched through the wilderness,
Selah

8 the earth quaked, the heavens poured down rain,
before God, the One of Sinai,
before God, the God of Israel.
9 Rain in abundance, O God, you shed abroad;
you restored your inheritance as it languished;
10 your flock found a dwelling in it;
in your goodness, O God, you provided for the
needy.

11 The Lord gives the word;
the women who announce the news are a great
host:
12 “The kings of the armies—they flee, they flee!”
The women at home divide the spoil—
13 though you men lie among the sheepfolds—
the wings of a dove covered with silver,
its pinions with shimmering gold.
14 When the Almighty scatters kings there,
let snow fall on Zalmon.

15 O mountain of God, mountain of Bashan;
O many-peaked mountain, mountain of Bashan!
16 Why do you look with hatred, O many-peaked
mountain,
at the mount that God desired for his abode,
yes, where the LORD will dwell forever?
17 The chariots of God are twice ten thousand,
thousands upon thousands;
the Lord is among them; Sinai is now in the
sanctuary.
18 You ascended on high,
leading a host of captives in your train
and receiving gifts among men,
even among the rebellious, that the LORD God may
dwell there.

19 Blessed be the Lord,
who daily bears us up;
God is our salvation. Selah
20 Our God is a God of salvation,
and to GOD, the Lord, belong deliverances from
death.
21 But God will strike the heads of his enemies,
the hairy crown of him who walks in his guilty
ways.
22 The Lord said,
“I will bring them back from Bashan,
I will bring them back from the depths of the sea,
23 that you may strike your feet in their blood,
that the tongues of your dogs may have their
portion from the foe.”

24 Your procession is seen, O God,
the procession of my God, my King, into the
sanctuary—
25 the singers in front, the musicians last,
between them virgins playing tambourines:
26 “Bless God in the great congregation,
the LORD, O you who are of Israel’s fountain!”
27 There is Benjamin, the least of them, in the lead,
the princes of Judah in their throng,
the princes of Zebulun, the princes of Naphtali.

28 Summon your power, O God,
the power, O God, by which you have worked
for us.
29 Because of your temple at Jerusalem
kings shall bear gifts to you.
30 Rebuke the beasts that dwell among the reeds,
the herd of bulls with the calves of the peoples.
Trample underfoot those who lust after tribute;
scatter the peoples who delight in war.
31 Nobles shall come from Egypt;
Cush shall hasten to stretch out her hands to
God.

32 O kingdoms of the earth, sing to God;
sing praises to the Lord, Selah
33 to him who rides in the heavens, the ancient
heavens;
behold, he sends out his voice, his mighty voice.
34 Ascribe power to God,
whose majesty is over Israel,
and whose power is in the skies.
35 Awesome is God from his sanctuary;
the God of Israel—he is the one who gives
power and strength to his people.
Blessed be God!

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

The Message

*Crowns

There is a hill I cherish, where stood a precious tree
The emblem of salvation, the gift of Calvary
How is it I should profit, while He is crucified
Yet as His life was taken, so I was granted mine

(chorus)
My wealth is in the cross;
There's nothing more I want
Than just to know His love;
My heart is set on Christ
And I will count all else as loss
The greatest of my crowns
Means nothing to me now
For I counted up the cost
And all my wealth is in the cross

I will not boast in riches, I have no pride in gold
But I will boast in Jesus, and in His Name alone

(repeat chorus)

And when I stand in glory,
My crowns before the Lord
Let this be my confession,
My wealth is in the cross

(repeat chorus)

For I counted up the cost
And all my wealth is in the cross

Words and Music by Michael Fatkin, Scott Groom, and Ben Hastings.CCLI#245668

***His Mercy is More**

What love could remember
No wrongs we have done
Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

(chorus)

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What Father, so tender, is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

(repeat chorus)

What riches of kindness he lavished on us
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

(repeat chorus 2x)

The Message Continued

The Prayers of the People

*For All the Saints

For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blessed.
Alleluia, Allelu...

Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light.
Alleluia, Allelu...

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia, Allelu...

But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on his way,
Alleluia, Allelu...

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Words: William How; Music ©1997, Christopher Miner Music.UBP.ARR.CCLI#245668

* Cling to the Crucified

Cling to the crucified, cling to the Lamb
Cling to the buried One, the Great I Am
O Cling to the risen Son of Man
Alleluia, Amen

Cling to the Faithful One, cling in thy pain
Cling to the gracious One, who rids thy stain
O cling to the Holy Son of Man
Alleluia, Amen

Cling to the glorified, Cling to His side
Cling to the reigning One, in Him abide
O cling to the coming Son of Man
Alleluia, Amen

Cling to the crucified, cling to the Lamb
Cling to the buried One, the Great I Am
O Cling to the risen Son of Man
Alleluia, Amen
Alleluia, Amen

Words adapted from Horatius Bonar (Public Domain)

***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.