

Sunday, November 15th



Call to Worship

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart
Rejoice, ye pure in heart
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing
Your festal banner wave on high
The cross of Christ, your King

Rejoice, rejoice
Rejoice, give thanks and sing

With all the angel choirs
With all the saints on earth
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss
True rapture, noblest mirth

Rejoice, rejoice
Rejoice, give thanks and sing

Yes, on thro' life's long path
Still chanting as ye go
From youth to age, by night and day
In gladness and in woe

Who You Say I Am
Who am I that the highest King
Would welcome me

I was lost but He brought me in
Oh His love for me
Oh His love for me

Who the Son sets free
Oh is free indeed
I'm a child of God
Yes I am

Free at last
He has ransomed me

Rejoice, rejoice
Rejoice, give thanks and sing

Still lift your standard high
Still march in firm array
As warriors, thro' the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day

Rejoice, rejoice
Rejoice, give thanks and sing

Praise God who reigns on high
The Lord whom we adore
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
One God forevermore

Rejoice, rejoice
Rejoice, give thanks and sing

His grace runs deep

While I was a slave to sin
Jesus died for me
Yes He died for me

In my Father's house
There's a place for me
I'm a child of God
Yes I am

I am chosen not forsaken
I am who You say I am

You are for me not against me
I am who You say I am

I am who You say I am

Another in the Fire
There's a grace
When the heart is under fire
Another way
When the walls are closing in

And when I look
At the space between
Where I used to be
And this reckoning

I know I will never be alone

There was another in the fire
Standing next to me
There was another in the waters
Holding back the seas

And should I ever need reminding
Of how I've been set free
There is a cross that bears the burden
Where another died for me

There is another in the fire

All my debt
Left for dead beneath the waters
I'm no longer
A slave to my sin anymore

And should I fall
In the space between
What remains of me
And this reckoning

Either way
I won't bow to the things of this world

And I know I will never be alone

There is another in the fire
Standing next to me
There is another in the waters
Holding back the seas

And should I ever need reminding
What power set me free
There is a grave that holds no body
And now that power lives in me

There is another in the fire

And I can see the light
In the darkness
As the darkness bows to Him

I can hear the roar
In the heavens
As the space between wears thin

I can feel the ground
Shake beneath us
As the prison walls cave in

Nothing stands between us

Nothing stands between us

There is no other name
But the Name that is Jesus
He who was and still is
And will be through it all

So come what may
In the space between
All the things unseen
And this reckoning

I know I will never be alone

I know I will never be alone

There'll be another in the fire
Standing next to me
There'll be another in the waters
Holding back the seas

And should I ever need reminding
How good You have been to me
I'll count the joy come every battle
'Cause I know that's where You'll be

I'll count the joy come every battle
'Cause I know that's where You'll be

I'll count the joy come every battle
'Cause I know that's where You'll be

I'll count the joy come every battle
'Cause I know that's where You'll be

I'll count the joy come every battle
'Cause I know that's where You'll be

Prayer of Confession

Lord,

You created everything and everyone.

You created each individual person in your image,

Male and female, of every race and people,

To live as your image.

We confess our rebellion against you; we're trying to hide from you, our Creator.

We've violated your image in others and in ourselves,

Accepted lies as truth, exploited neighbors and nature,

It's no secret to anyone that we deserve the condemnation we've been placing upon everyone else.

We come to you in repentance, to ask for grace and forgiveness for ourselves, so that we may freely give grace and forgiveness away, as the free gift you have given us.

In Jesus Name, Amen

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow

Praise Him, all creatures here below

Praise Him above, ye heavenly host

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

Amen

Scripture Reading – John 1.35-46

Sermon – Philippians 4.1-9 Citizens of Heaven

Joy of the Lord

Though the tears may fall

My song will rise

My song will rise to You

When the waters rise

I'll lift my eyes

I'll lift my eyes to You

Though my heart may fail

My song will rise

My song will rise to You

While there's hope in this heart

I will praise You Lord

While there's breath in my lungs

I will praise You Lord

The joy of the Lord is my strength

The joy of the Lord is my strength

In the dead of night

I'll lift my eyes

I'll lift my eyes to You

In the darkness I'll dance

In the shadows I'll sing

The joy of the Lord is my strength

When I cannot see You with my eyes
Let faith arise to You

When I cannot feel Your hand in mine
Let faith arise to You

God of mercy and love
I will praise you Lord

Oh You shine with glory Lord of light
I feel alive with You

In Your presence now I come alive
I am alive with You

There is strength when I say
I will praise You Lord

When sorrow comes my way
You are the shield around me
Always You remain
My courage in the fight

I hear You call my name
Jesus I am coming
Walking on the waves
Reaching for Your light