



HOPE LIVESTREAM WORSHIP

Sunday 5/10/2020

CALL TO WORSHIP *Psalm 34:3, 8, 5*

LEADER Oh, magnify the Lord with me,
and let us exalt His name together!
Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good!

ALL **Those who look to Him are radiant,
and their faces shall never be ashamed.**

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God!
When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works
Thy hands have made.
I see the stars,
I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout
the universe displayed.

*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!*

When through the woods
and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds
sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down
from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook
and feel the gentle breeze:

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:

When Christ shall come
with shouts 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!

CONFESSION OF SIN *John of the Cross*

ALL **O blessed Jesus,
give me stillness of soul in You.
Let Your mighty calmness reign in me.
Rule me, O King of Gentleness,
King of Peace.
Amen**

SILENT CONFESSION OF SIN

RECEIVING GRACE *Matthew 5:3*

LEADER Hear the comforting words of Jesus
for those who come to him
with their empty hands of faith:
'Blessed are the poor in spirit,
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.'
Brothers and sisters,
the pardon of Christ
is a grace that is greater than all our sin.
You are forgiven.

BEFORE THE THRONE

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong, a perfect plea
A great high Priest whose Name is Love
Who ever lives and pleads for me
My name is graven on His hands
My name is written on His heart
I know that while in heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart

When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end to all my sin
Because the sinless Savior died
My sinful soul is counted free
For God the just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me
To look on Him and pardon me

BEFORE THE THRONE *continued*

Behold Him there the risen Lamb
My perfect spotless righteousness
The great unchangeable I am
The King of glory and of grace
One with Himself I cannot die
My soul is purchased by His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high
With Christ my Savior and my God!
With Christ my Savior and my God!
One with Himself I cannot die
My soul is purchased by His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high
With Christ my Savior and my God!
With Christ my Savior and my God!

OFFERINGS

*Even though we are not meeting together in person, you are encouraged to give as an act of worship and to further Hope's mission of extending the welcome of Jesus to others. Visit our website for instructions on how to give online. For text giving send an amount (e.g. \$5.00) to the number **84321**.*

HOPE CONNECTIONS

PASSING OF THE PEACE

MESSAGE

Peace

PRAYER FOR SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

Jesus, you are my greatest desire. You alone satisfy my longings. Today I cannot come to the Lord's Supper with my church family, where you promise to be in a special way. I long to return to your table. I still come to you in faith, along with all your people across the world who are facing the same longing. I turn from all false loves and false trusts, and commune with you spiritually. Lord, thank you for your promise that nothing can separate us from your love: neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature. Amen.

CHRIST IS MINE FOREVERMORE

Mine are days that God has numbered
I was made to walk with Him
Yet I look for worldly treasure
And forsake the King of kings

But mine is hope in my Redeemer
Though I fall, his love is sure
For Christ has paid for every failing
I am his forevermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow
Darkness not yet understood
Through the valley I must travel
Where I see no earthly good

But mine is peace that flows from heaven
And the strength in times of need
I know my pain will not be wasted
Christ completes his work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger
Pilgrim on a narrow way
One with Christ I will encounter
Harm and hatred for his name

But mine is armor for this battle
Strong enough to last the war
And he has said he will deliver
Safely to the golden shore

And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine forevermore

Come rejoice now, O my soul
For his love is my reward
Fear is gone and hope is sure
Christ is mine forevermore

BENEDICTION | Numbers 6:24-25

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you; the Lord turn his face toward you and give you peace.”