



HOPE LIVESTREAM WORSHIP

Sunday 5/3/2020

CALL TO WORSHIP *Isaiah 41:1; Lamentations 5:21*

LEADER Let the peoples renew their strength;
let them approach,
let us together draw near.

ALL **Restore us to yourself, O Lord
that we may be restored!**

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning
our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim
falling down before Thee,
Who wert and art and ever more shall be.

Holy, holy, holy!
Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man
Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy;
there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name
In earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity

CONFESSION OF SIN *Psalm 51:16-17*

ALL **You do not desire a sacrifice,
or I would offer one.
You do not want a burnt offering.
The sacrifice you desire is a broken spirit.
You will not reject a broken
and repentant heart, O God.**

SILENT CONFESSION OF SIN

RECEIVING GRACE *Hebrews 4:14-16*

LEADER So then, since we have a great High Priest
who has entered heaven,
Jesus the Son of God,
let us hold firmly to what we believe.
This High Priest of ours
understands our weaknesses,
for he faced all of the same testings we do,
yet he did not sin.

ALL **So let us come boldly to the throne
of our gracious God.
There we will receive his mercy,
and we will find grace to help us
when we need it most.**

LORD, I NEED YOU

Lord, I come, I confess
Bowing here I find my rest
Without You I fall apart
You're the One that guides my heart

*Lord, I need You, Oh, I need You
Every hour I need You
My one defense, my righteousness
Oh God, how I need You*

Where sin runs deep Your grace is more
Where grace is found is where You are
And where You are, Lord, I am free
Holiness is Christ in me

Teach my song to rise to You
When temptation comes my way
And when I cannot stand I'll fall on You
Jesus, You're my hope and stay

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

Real Joy

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.

IT IS WELL

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

*It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ
hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee,
for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

And Lord, haste the day
when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound,
and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

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."