



HOPE LIVESTREAM WORSHIP

Sunday 9/6/2020

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!**

GOOD AND GRACIOUS KING

I approach the throne of glory
Nothing in my hands I bring
But the promise of acceptance
From a good and gracious King

I will give to You my burden
As You give to me Your strength
Come and fill me with Your Spirit
As I sing to You this praise

You deserve the greater glory
Overcome, I lift my voice
To the King in need of nothing
Empty handed I rejoice

You deserve the greater glory
Overcome with joy I sing
By Your love I am accepted
You're a good and gracious King

O what grace that You would see me
As Your child and as Your friend
Safe, secure in You forever
I pour out my praise again

Holy, holy, Lord Almighty
Good and gracious
Good and gracious
Holy, holy, Lord Almighty
Good and gracious King

CONFESSION OF SIN *Psalm 34:8, 14*

LEADER Oh, taste and see that the LORD is good!
Blessed is the one who takes refuge in him!
Turn away from evil and do good;
seek peace and pursue it.

ALL **Almighty God,
you have raised Jesus from death to life
and crowned him Lord of all.
We confess
that we have not bowed before him
or acknowledged his rule in our lives.
We have gone along
with the ways of the world
and failed to give him glory.
Forgive us
and raise us from sin,
that we may be your faithful people,
obeying the commands
of our Lord Jesus Christ,
who rules the world
and is head of the church, his body. Amen.**

SILENT CONFESSION OF SIN

GRACE ASSURANCE *1 John 1:8-9*

LEADER If we claim we have no sin,
we are only fooling ourselves
and not living in the truth.
But if we confess our sins to him,
he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins
and to cleanse us from all wickedness.

COMFORT COMFORT NOW MY PEOPLE

Comfort, comfort now my people
Tell of his peace with no end
Comfort, comfort those in darkness
Tell them that God's pardon waits for them

*The Glory of the Lord now on earth is shed
In deserts far and near
he will raise what's dead
His peace has been spoken
His word is never broken
The Kingdom of our God is now here*

Straight shall, straight shall be what's
crooked Making all the rougher places plain
Let your, let your hearts be humble
befitting our god's glory and his reign

Let the valleys rise to meet him
the hills all will bow down
Let the valleys rise to greet him
the hills bow down in praise
Let the valleys rise to greet him
the hills bow down in praise

The Glory of the Lord now on earth is shed
In deserts far and near
he will raise what's dead
The Glory of the Lord now on earth is shed
In deserts far and near
he will raise what's dead
His peace has been spoken
His word is never broken
The Kingdom of our God is now here

Comfort, comfort now my people
Comfort, comfort now my people

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 HOME GROUPS

NEW HOPE PARTNERSHIP

PASSING OF THE PEACE

MESSAGE *The Desert Church*

Exodus 14:10-14

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.*

ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

All o'er those wide extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

I am bound
I am bound
I am bound for the promised land

No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness, sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blessed?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

BENEDICTION

*May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in
believing, so that by the power of the Holy Spirit you
may abound in hope. Romans 15:13*