

Order of Worship December 13, 2020

Call to worship:

- God calls us to worship:
 - *Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the LORD delivers him out of them all. He keeps all his bones; not one of them is broken. Affliction will slay the wicked, and those who hate the righteous will be condemned. The LORD redeems the life of his servants; none of those who take refuge in him will be condemned.* (Psalm 34:19–22 ESV)
- We humbly respond with praise:
 - Congregational Song: “O Holy Night”
 - Congregational Song: “I Will Worship”

What We Believe:

As a church we want to affirm our unity in what we believe

- *If then you have been raised with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated at the right hand of God. Set your minds on things that are above, not on things that are on earth. For you have died, and your life is hidden with Christ in God. When Christ who is your life appears, then you also will appear with him in glory.* (Colossians 3:1–4 ESV)
- Congregational Song: “God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen”

Our Need for Jesus:

We are reminded of our need for Jesus, and God’s grace through Christ:

- **Missionary Highlight/Prayer:** Matt and Elena Toombs (Senegal)

Sermon: “Holy Hope” 1 Peter 1:13-21

Lord’s Supper:

In taking communion together, we remember the death of Christ as we proclaim it to one another in consuming the elements.

- Congregational Song: “The Nails in Your Hands”

Benediction:

- *Now may our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God our Father, who loved us and gave us eternal comfort and good hope through grace, comfort your hearts and establish them in every good work and word.* (2 Thessalonians 2:16–17 ESV)

“O Holy Night”

O Holy Night!
The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till he appear'd and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!

Fall on your knees
Oh hear the angel voices
Oh night divine
Oh night when Christ was born
Oh night divine
Oh night divine

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here come the wise men from Orient land
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend

Truly He taught us to love one another
His law is love and His gospel is peace
Chains shall He break for the slave is our
brother
And in His name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise
we,
Let all within us praise His holy name

“I Will Worship”

I will give, you all my worship
I will give, you all my praise
You alone, I long to worship
You alone, are worthy of my praise

I will worship, with all of my heart
I will praise you, with all of my strength
I will seek you, all of my days
I will follow, all of your ways

I will give you, all my worship
I will give you, all my praise
You alone, I long to worship
You alone, are worthy of my praise
You are worthy of my praise

I will bow down, and I'll hail you as king
I will serve you, I will give you everything
I will lift up my eyes to your throne
I will trust you, I will trust you alone

I will give you all my worship
I will give you all my praise
You alone I long to worship
You alone are worthy of my praise

“God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen”

God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, our Saviour
Was born on Christmas day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our Heavenly Father
A blessed Angel came;
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

“The Nails in Your Hands”

The nails in your hands
The nail in your feet
They tell me how much you love me
The thorns on your brow
They tell me how
You bore so much shame to love me
And when the heavens pass away
All your scars will still remain
And forever they will say how much you
love me

Forever my love
Forever my heart
Forever my life is yours
It's yours

And when the heavens pass away
All your scars will still remain
And forever they will say how much you
love me