

TCPC Order of Worship

Sunday, April 25th, 2021

Song of Gathering

Your Love, O Lord (Psalm 36)

Brad Avery | David Carr | Mac Powell | Mark D. Lee | Tai Anderson; © 1999 New Spring

Your love O Lord, reaches to the heavens
Your faithfulness stretches to the sky
Your righteousness, is like the mighty mountains
Your justice flows, like the ocean's tide

Chorus:

I will lift my voice, to worship You my King
I will find my strength, in the shadow of Your wings (**repeat**)

Welcome & Announcements

Call to Worship

Psalm 146:1-10

Prayer of Invocation

Songs of Praise

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

Words: Charles Wesley, 1739; alt. 1961; Music: Carl G. Gläser, arr by Lowell Mason, 1839

O for a thousand tongues to sing, my great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King, the triumphs of his grace
My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad, the honors of your name.
Jesus, the name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.
He breaks the pow'r of cancelled sin, He sets the pris'ner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me.
He speaks and, listening to his voice, new life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice; the humble poor believe.

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

Words: George Matheson. Music: Christopher Miner. ©1997 Christopher Miner Music.

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe, that in thine ocean depths its flow, may richer, fuller be.
O light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to thee
My life restores its borrowed ray, that in thy sunshine's blaze its day, may brighter, fairer be
O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain, and feel the promise is not vain, that morn shall tearless be.
O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red, life that shall endless be.

Confession of Sin

Gracious heavenly Father, the Giver and Author of life, you have loved us with an everlasting love, but we have gone astray, rejecting your will for our lives. In humility, we admit that we are sinners in need of your grace. Instead of seeking the inner peace of your presence, we have given in to our fears and temptations. Forgive us, Lord, for being impatient and failing to turn our hearts toward you. Grant us the courage to trust you as you guide us through life.

For the sake of your Son who died for us, forgive us, cleanse us, and create in us the desire to live every moment for you, and to please you in every way. We pray these things in the Name of our precious Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

Romans 8:35-39

Confession of Faith

Is He Worthy?

Words and Music by Andrew Peterson and Ben Shive
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Do you feel the world is broken? (We do) Do you feel the shadows deepen? (We do)
But do you know that all the dark won't stop the light from getting through? (We do)
Do you wish that you could see it all made new? (We do)

Is all creation groaning? (It is) Is a new creation coming? (It is)
Is the glory of the Lord to be the light within our midst? (It is)
Is it good that we remind ourselves of this? (It is)

Chorus:

Is anyone worthy? Is anyone whole? Is anyone able to break the seal and open the scroll?
The Lion of Judah who conquered the grave,
He is David's root and the Lamb who died to ransom the slave
Is He worthy? Is He worthy? Of all blessing and honor and glory
Is He worthy of this? He is!

Does the Father truly love us? (He does)
Does the Spirit move among us? (He does)
And does Jesus, our Messiah hold forever those He loves?(He does)
Does our God intend to dwell again with us? (He does)

Chorus

Pastoral Prayer

Worship through Giving

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

Words: Liturgy of St. James, 5th cent., adapted by Gerard Moultrie, 1864;
Music: French Melody, 17th cent., arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
ponder nothing earthly-minded, for with blessing in his hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood;
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the body and the blood.
He will give to all the faithful his own self for heav'nly food.

At his feet the six-winged seraph; cherubim, with sleepless eye,
veil their faces to the presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry:
"Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, Lord Most High!"

Doxology

Gloria Patri

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen, amen.

Song of Preparation

Wonderful, Merciful Savior

Dawn Rodgers | Eric Wyse © 1989 Dayspring Music, LLC

Wonderful, merciful Savior, precious Redeemer and Friend
Who would have thought that a Lamb could, rescue the souls of men Oh, You rescue the souls of men
Counselor, Comforter, Keeper, Spirit we long to embrace
You offer hope when our hearts have, hopelessly lost our way, oh, we've hopelessly lost the way

Chorus:

You are the One that we praise, You are the One we adore
You give the healing and grace, our hearts always hunger for, oh, our hearts always hunger for
Almighty, infinite Father, faithfully loving Your own
Here in our weakness You find us, falling before Your throne, oh, we're falling before Your throne
(Chorus)

Scripture Reading

Matthew 19:1-12

Sermon: Your Kingdom Come...

“A Higher Calling”
Rob Edenfield

Song of Response

Whate'er My God Ordains is Right

©1998 David Braud Music; Words: Samuel Rodigast; Music: David Braud; CCLI #1222898

Whate'er my God ordains is right: His holy will abideth;
I will be still whate'er he does; and follow where he guideth:
He is my God: though dark my road, He holds me that I shall not fall: Wherefore to him I leave it all.
Whate'er my God ordains is right: He never will deceive me;
He leads me by the proper path; I know he will not leave me:
I take, content, what he hath sent; His hand can turn my griefs away, and patiently I wait his day.
Whate'er my God ordains is right: though now this cup, in drinking,
May bitter seem to my faint heart, I take it, all unshrinking:
My God is true; each morn anew, sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart, and pain and sorrow shall depart.
Whate'er my God ordains is right: here shall my stand be taken;
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine, yet am I not forsaken;
My Father's care is round me there; He holds me that I shall not fall: and so to him I leave it all.

Benediction