

TCPC Order of Worship

Sunday, January 10, 2021

Song of Gathering

Come, Ye Sinners

©2000 Detuned Radio Music (ASCAP). Words: Joseph Hart. Music: Matthew S. Smith.

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, weak and wounded, sick and sore
Jesus ready, stands to save you, full of pity, joined with power.
He is able, He is able, He is willing; doubt no more.

Come, ye weary, heavy-laden, bruised and broken by the fall
If you tarry 'til you're better, You will never come at all.
Not the righteous, not the righteous; sinners Jesus came to call.

Let not conscience make you linger, nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requires is to feel your need of Him.
This he gives you, this He gives you, 'tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Lo! the incarnate God ascended, pleads the merit of his blood
Venture on him, venture wholly, let no other trust intrude
None but Jesus, none but Jesus can do helpless sinners good.

Welcome & Announcements

Call to Worship

Psalm 150:1-6

Prayer of Invocation

Songs of Praise

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Words: based on Psalm 90, Isaac Watts, 1719; alt, 1990;

Music: Attr. to William Croft; Tate and Brady,

Supplement to the New Version, 1708

Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:

Under the shadow of your throne your saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is your arm alone, and our defense is sure.

Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come:
O be our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home.

Everlasting God

Brenton Brown, Ken Riley ©2005 Thankyou Music CCLI #1222898

Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord
Wait upon the Lord, we will wait upon the Lord
(repeat)

*Our God, You reign forever
Our hope, our strong deliverer*

**You are the everlasting God
The everlasting God
You do not faint, you won't grow weary
You're the defender of the weak
You comfort those in need
You lift us up on wings like eagles**

Confession of Sin

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we have sinned against you and against our neighbor, in thought and word and deed, in the evil we have done and in the good we have not done, through ignorance and through weakness, and through our own deliberate fault. We are truly sorry, and repent of all our sins. Now, O Savior, for the sake of your son, Jesus Christ who died for us, forgive us all that is past, and grant that we may serve you in newness of life, to the glory of your name. Amen

Assurance of Pardon

1 John 5:9, 11-13

Pastoral Prayer

Worship through Giving

All the Way My Savior Leads Me

Words: Fanny Crosby (1875); Music: Robert Lowry (1875, alt. 1990)

All the way my Savior leads me; what have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt his tender mercy, who through life has been my guide?
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort, here by faith in him to dwell;
for I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus does all things well;
for I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus does all things well.

All the way my Savior leads me, cheers each winding path I tread,
gives me grace for ev'ry trial, feeds me with the living bread.
Though my weary steps may falter, and my soul a-thirst may be,
gushing from the rock before me, lo, a spring of joy I see;
gushing from the rock before me, lo, a spring of joy I see!

All the way my Savior leads me - O the fullness of his love!
perfect rest to me is promised in my Father's house above:
when my spirit, clothed, immortal, wings its flight to realms of day,
this my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way;
this my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way!

Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow! Praise Him all creatures here below.
Praise Him above ye heavn'ly host. Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Song of Preparation

The Lord Will Provide

© 2006 Detuned Music (ASCAP); Written by Matthew Smith, based on a hymn by John Newton

Though troubles assail, and dangers affright; though friends should all fail, and foes all unite
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide the Scripture assures us the Lord will provide
The birds, without barn or storehouse are fed, from them let us learn to trust for our bread;
His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied, so long as it's written, The Lord will provide

We may, like the ships by tempest be tossed on perilous deeps, but cannot be lost.
Though Satan enrages the wind and the tide, the promise engages, the Lord will provide.
His call we obey like Abram of old, not knowing our way but faith makes us bold
For though we are strangers we have a good Guide, and trust in all dangers the Lord will provide

When Satan appears to stop up our path and fill us with fears we triumph by faith
He cannot take from us, though oft he has tried, this heart cheering promise: the Lord will provide
He tells us we're weak, our hope is in vain, the good that we seek we ne'er shall obtain
But when such suggestions our spirits have plied this answers all questions: the Lord will provide

No strength of our own or goodness we claim, yet since we have known the Savior's great name
In this our strong tower for safety we hide; the Lord is our power, the Lord will provide
When life sinks apace, and death is in view, this word of His grace shall comfort us through;
Not fearing or doubting, with Christ on our side, we hope to die shouting, "The Lord will provide."

Scripture Reading

Matthew 14:13-21

Sermon: Your Kingdom Come...

“The Lord Will Provide”
Pastor Rob Edenfield

Lord's Supper

Behold the Lamb

Words and Music by Keith and Kristyn Getty & Stuart Townend © Thankyou Music

(Bread)

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away, Slain for us – and we remember,
the promise made that all who come in faith, find forgiveness at the cross.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice,
as a sign of our bonds of peace around the table of the King.

The body of our Savior Jesus Christ, torn for you - eat and remember
The wounds that heal, the death that brings us life paid the price to make us one.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of love around the table of the King.

(Cup)

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin, shed for you - drink and remember
He drained death's cup that all may enter in to receive the life of God.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of grace around the table of the King.

And so with thankfulness and faith we rise to respond, - and to remember
Our call to follow in the steps of Christ as His body here on earth.
As we share in His suffering, we proclaim Christ will come again!
And we'll join in the feast of heaven around the table of the King

Song of Response

I Lift My Eyes Up (Psalm 121)

Words and Music: Brian Doerksen © 1990 Mercy/Vineyard Publishing

I lift my eyes up to the mountains
Where does my help come from?
My help comes from you
Maker of heaven, creator of the earth

Oh how I need you, Lord
You are my only hope
You are my only prayer
So I will wait for you
To come and rescue me
To come and give me life

Benediction