

Sunday, May 3, 2020

Join us live on our Facebook page beginning at 10:30 a.m.

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer Hymn: "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing"

Come, Thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love.

Hither to Thy love has blest me; Thou has brought me to this place; And I know Thy hand will bring me safely home by Thy good grace. Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God, He, to rescue me from danger, bought me with His precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be! Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

O that day when freed from sinning, I shall see Thy lovely face, Clothed then in the blood-washed linen how I'll sing Thy sovereign grace. Come, my Lord, no longer tarry, take my ransomed soul away; Send Thine angels now to carry me to realms of endless day.

Song: "All I Have Is Christ"

I once was lost in darkest night, yet thought I knew the way. The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave. I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will. And if You had not loved me first, I would refuse You still.

But as I ran my hell-bound race, indifferent to the cost, You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross. And I beheld God's love displayed, You suffered in my place. You bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace.

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life. Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.

Now, Lord, I would be Yours alone, and live so all might see the strength to follow Your commands could never come from me. Oh, Father, use my ransomed life in any way You choose, and let my song forever be my only boast is You.

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life. Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.

Scripture Reading and Prayer

Psalm 131 (ESV) A SONG OF ASCENTS. OF DAVID.

- O LORD, my heart is not lifted up; my eyes are not raised too high; I do not occupy myself with things too great and too marvelous for me.
- ² But I have calmed and quieted my soul, like a weaned child with its mother; like a weaned child is my soul within me.
- ³ O Israel, hope in the LORD from this time forth and forevermore.

Sermon: "Prepare to Meet Your God" Amos 4:6–13 (ESV)

- ⁶ "I gave you cleanness of teeth in all your cities, and lack of bread in all your places, yet you did not return to me," declares the LORD.
- ⁷ "I also withheld the rain from you when there were yet three months to the harvest; I would send rain on one city, and send no rain on another city; one field would have rain, and the field on which it did not rain would wither;
 ⁸ so two or three cities would wander to another city to drink water, and would not be satisfied; yet you did not return to me,"

declares the LORD.

⁹ "I struck you with blight and mildew; your many gardens and your vineyards, your fig trees and your olive trees the locust devoured; yet you did not return to me," declares the LORD.

"I sent among you a pestilence after the manner of Egypt; I killed your young men with the sword, and carried away your horses, and I made the stench of your camp go up into your nostrils; yet you did not return to me," declares the LORD.

"I overthrew some of you, as when God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah, and you were as a brand plucked out of the burning; yet you did not return to me," declares the LORD.

- "Therefore thus I will do to you, O Israel; because I will do this to you, prepare to meet your God, O Israel!"
- ¹³ For behold, he who forms the mountains and creates the wind, and declares to man what is his thought, who makes the morning darkness, and treads on the heights of the earth—the LORD, the God of hosts, is his name!

Song: "Come to Me"

Weary, burdened wand'rer, there is rest for thee at the feet of Jesus, in His love so free.

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, "Come to Me." Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

Listen to His message, words of life, forever blessed. "O thou heavy laden, come to Me, come and rest."

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, "Come to Me." Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

Bring Him all thy burdens, all thy guilt and sin. Mercy's door is open, rise up and enter in.

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, "Come to Me." Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

Jesus there is waiting, patiently for thee, Hear Him gently calling, "Come, O come to Me."

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, "Come to Me." Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

Benediction

1 Thessalonians 5:23-24 (ESV)

Now may the God of peace himself sanctify you completely, and may your whole spirit and soul and body be kept blameless at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. ²⁴ He who calls you is faithful; he will surely do it.