

Sunday, August 29, 2021

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: "Before the Throne Above"

Words: Vikki Cook and Charitie Lees Bancroft. Music: Vikki Cook

Before the throne of God above, I have a strong and perfect plea: a great High Priest whose name is Love, who ever lives and pleads for me. My name is graven on His hands, my name is written on His heart; I know that while in heav'n He stands, no tongue can bid me thence depart, no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, and tells me of the guilt within, upward I look and see Him there, who made an end to all my sin. Because the sinless Saviour died my sinful soul is counted free, for God the Just is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me, to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb, my perfect spotless righteousness, the great unchangeable "I Am," the King of glory and of grace.

One with Himself, I cannot die; my soul is purchased with His blood.

My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my Savior and my God, with Christ, my Savior and my God.

Hymn: "O Father, You Are Sovereign"

Words: Margaret Clarkson. Music: Melchior Teschner.

Your mighty Word was spoken and light and life obeyed. Your voice commands the seasons and bounds the ocean's shore, sets stars within their courses and stills the tempest's roar.

O Father, You are sovereign in all affairs of man; no powers of death or darkness can thwart Your perfect plan. All chance and change transcending, supreme in time and space, You hold your trusting children secure in Your embrace.

O Father, You are sovereign, the Lord of human pain, transmuting earthly sorrows to gold of heavenly gain. All evil overruling, as none but Conqu'ror could, Your love pursues its purpose, our souls' eternal good.

O Father, You are sovereign! We see You dimly now, but soon before Your triumph earth's every knee shall bow. With this glad hope before us our faith springs up anew: Our Sovereign Lord and Savior, we trust and worship You!

Song: "Yet Not I but through Christ in Me"

Words and music by Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, and Michael Farren

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer. There is no more for heaven now to give. He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom, My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus. For my life is wholly bound to His. Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken. For by my side, the Savior, He will stay. I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, For in my need, His power is displayed.

To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me. Through the deepest valley He will lead. Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, The future sure, the price it has been paid. For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon, And He was raised to overthrow the grave.

To this I hold: my sin has been defeated. Jesus now and ever is my plea. Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me. With every breath I long to follow Jesus. For He has said that He will bring me home. And day by day I know He will renew me Until I stand with joy before the throne.

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus. All the glory evermore to Him. When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me! Yet not I, but through Christ in me! Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "The Thousand Years" Revelation 20:1–6 (ESV)

¹Then I saw an angel coming down from heaven, holding in his hand the key to the bottomless pit and a great chain. ² And he seized the dragon, that ancient serpent, who is the devil and Satan, and bound him for a thousand years, ³ and threw him into the pit, and shut it and sealed it over him, so that he might not deceive the nations any longer, until the thousand years were ended. After that he must be released for a little while.

⁴Then I saw thrones, and seated on them were those to whom the authority to judge was committed. Also I saw the souls of those who had been beheaded for the testimony of Jesus and for the word of God, and those who had not worshiped the beast or its image and had not received its mark on their foreheads or their hands. They came to life and reigned with Christ for a thousand years. ⁵The rest of the dead did not come to life until the thousand years were ended. This is the first resurrection. ⁶Blessed and holy is the one who shares in the first resurrection! Over such the second death has no power, but they will be priests of God and of Christ, and they will reign with him for a thousand years.

Hymn: "Come Quickly, Lord"

Words: Chris Anderson. Music: Greg Habegger.

Creation groans beneath the curse, rebellion's just reward. We long to see the fall reversed, and Eden's joys restored.

Come quickly, Lord! Make all things new! Redeem the church, Your bride. With longing eyes we look for You, for home is at Your side!

So weary of our trait'rous flesh, Of sin we hate, yet crave. We yearn to see temptation's death, indwelling sin's dark grave. We want to hear the joyous cries and join the ransomed throng; "The Lamb is worthy!" praise will rise from ev'ry tribe and tongue!

Come quickly, Lord! Make all things new! Redeem the church, Your bride. With longing eyes we look for You, for home is at Your side!

We joy to fix our gaze on Christ, though now our view is dim. We long for heaven's grandest prize: to see and be like Him!

Come quickly, Lord! Make all things new! Redeem the church, Your bride. With longing eyes we look for You, for home is at Your side!

Benediction

Romans 16:20 (ESV)

The God of peace will soon crush Satan under your feet. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you.