

Sunday, February 27, 2022

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: "In Christ Alone"

Words and music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend.

In Christ alone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song; This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace when fears are stilled, when strivings cease. My Comforter, my All in All; here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh; fullness of God in helpless babe. This gift of love and righteousness scorned by the ones He came to save; 'til on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied; for every sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay; Light of the world by darkness slain. Then, bursting forth in glorious Day, up from the grave He rose again! And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me; for I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me. From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny. No power of hell, no scheme of man can ever pluck me from His hand; 'til He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Hymn: "How Great Our God's Majestic Name"

Words: Timothy Dudley-Smith. Music: John Hatton.

How great our God's majestic Name! His glory fills the earth and sky. His praise the heavenly host proclaim, eternal God and Lord most high.

His fingers set the moon in place, the stars their Maker's hand declare; in earth and sky alike we trace the pattern of His constant care.

And what of us? Creation's crown, upheld in God's eternal mind; on whom He looks in mercy down for tender love on human kind.

His praise the heavenly host proclaim and we His children tell His worth: how great is God's majestic Name, His glory seen in all the earth!

Hymn: "Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery"

Words and music: Matt Papa, Matt Boswell, and Michael Bleecker.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, in the dawning of the King; He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity. In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come; look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us. Come behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man; in His living, in His suffering never trace nor stain of sin. See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man; Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree, in the stead of ruined sinners, hangs the Lamb in victory. See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold; bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life; but no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord, He is alive! What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope; Christ in power resurrected, as we will be when he comes.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "What Is Man?" Psalm 8 (ESV)

TO THE CHOIRMASTER: ACCORDING TO THE GITTITH. A PSALM OF DAVID.

- O LORD, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth! You have set your glory above the heavens.
- Out of the mouth of babies and infants, you have established strength because of your foes, to still the enemy and the avenger.
- When I look at your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and the stars, which you have set in place,
- what is man that you are mindful of him, and the son of man that you care for him?
- ⁵ Yet you have made him a little lower than the heavenly beings and crowned him with glory and honor.
- You have given him dominion over the works of your hands; you have put all things under his feet,
- all sheep and oxen, and also the beasts of the field,
- the birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea, whatever passes along the paths of the seas.
- O LORD, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth!

Hymn: "Crown Him with Many Crowns"

Words: Matthew Bridges and Godfrey Thring. Music: George J. Elvey.

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne; Hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own; Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, and hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Son of God, before the worlds began, and ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man; who ev'ry grief hath known that wrings the human breast, and takes and bears them for His own, that all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side, those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.

No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight, but downward bends His wond'ring eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, and rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save. His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high, who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of lords, who over all doth reign, who once on earth, th'incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain, now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing their songs before Him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.

Benediction

2 Corinthians 13:14 (ESV)

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.