

Sunday, March 27, 2022

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

#### Welcome and Announcements

# **Opening Prayer**

Hymn: "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty"

Words: Joachim Neander.

Music: "Straslund Gesangbuch," harmonized by W. Sterndale Bennett.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation! All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near; praise Him in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, who o',er all things so wonderfully reigneth shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth, hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee; surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.

Ponder anew what the Almighty can do if with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him. Let the Amen sound from His people again; gladly forever adore Him!

# 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!

#### Hymn: "This Is My Father's World"

Words: Malthie D. Babcock. Music: Franklin L. Sheppard.

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears, all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres. This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise; the morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker's praise. This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair; in the rustling grass I hear Him pass; He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet. This is my Father's world, the battle is not done; Jesus who died shall be satisfied, and earth and Heav'n be one.

# Time of Prayer

# Sermon: "The LORD Is Righteous" Psalm 11 (ESV)

TO THE CHOIRMASTER. OF DAVID.

- In the LORD I take refuge;
   how can you say to my soul,
   "Flee like a bird to your mountain,
- for behold, the wicked bend the bow; they have fitted their arrow to the string to shoot in the dark at the upright in heart;
- <sup>3</sup> if the foundations are destroyed, what can the righteous do?"
- The LORD is in his holy temple; the LORD's throne is in heaven; his eyes see, his eyelids test the children of man.
- <sup>5</sup> The LORD tests the righteous,

but his soul hates the wicked and the one who loves violence.

- <sup>6</sup> Let him rain coals on the wicked;
  - fire and sulfur and a scorching wind shall be the portion of their cup.
- For the LORD is righteous; he loves righteous deeds; the upright shall behold his face.

## Hymn: "How Firm a Foundation"

Words from John Rippon's Selection of Hymns.

Music from Joseph Funk's Genuine Church Music.

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in His excellent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

"Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed, for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

"When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply; the flame shall not hurt thee; I only design thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

"The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose I will not, I will not desert to his foes; that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no, never, no never forsake!"

#### Benediction

## 1 Thessalonians 5:23-24, 28

<sup>23</sup> 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. <sup>24</sup> He who calls you is faithful; he will surely do it.

<sup>28</sup> The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you.