

Sunday, May 1, 2022

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing"

Words: Robert Robinson. Music: traditional American melody.

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"

Words and music: Jordan Kauflin.

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.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "There Is None Who Does Good" Psalm 14 (ESV)

TO THE CHOIRMASTER. OF DAVID.

- The fool says in his heart, "There is no God."

 They are corrupt, they do abominable deeds; there is none who does good.
- ² The LORD looks down from heaven on the children of man, to see if there are any who understand, who seek after God.
- They have all turned aside; together they have become corrupt; there is none who does good, not even one.
- ⁴ Have they no knowledge, all the evildoers who eat up my people as they eat bread and do not call upon the LORD?
- ⁵ There they are in great terror, for God is with the generation of the righteous.
- ⁶ You would shame the plans of the poor, but the LORD is his refuge.

Oh, that salvation for Israel would come out of Zion!
When the LORD restores the fortunes of his people, let Jacob rejoice, let Israel be glad.

Hymn: "The Communion Hymn"

Words and music: Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Stuart Townend.

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.

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.

The Lord's Supper

Hymn: "Grace Greater Than Our Sin"

Words: Julia H. Johnston. Music: Daniel B. Towner.

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord, grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt, yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured, there where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within; Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Sin and despair, like the sea waves cold, threaten the soul with infinite loss; grace that is greater, yes, grace untold, points to the refuge, the mighty cross. Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within; Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide; what can avail to wash it away? Look, there is flowing a crimson tide; whiter than snow you may be today.

Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within; Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace, freely bestowed on all who believe! You that are longing to see His face, will you this moment His grace receive?

Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within; Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Benediction

2 Thessalonians 3:16, 18 (ESV)

¹⁶ Now may the Lord of peace himself give you peace at all times in every way. The Lord be with you all. . . . ¹⁸ The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.