

Sunday, May 15, 2022

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: "Fairest Lord Jesus"

Words: Anonymous German Hymn. Music: Schleische Volkslieder.

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature, O Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor, Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring; Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight And all the twinkling starry host; Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations! Son of God and Son of Man! Glory and honor, praise, adoration, Now and forever more be Thine.

Hymn: "Across the Lands"

Words and music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

You're the Word of God the Father from before the world began. Ev'ry star and ev'ry planet has been fashioned by Your hand. All creation holds together by the power of Your voice. Let the skies declare Your glory; let the land and seas rejoice! You're the Author of creation; You're the Lord of ev'ry man; and Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

Yet You left the gaze of angels, came to seek and save the lost, and exchanged the joy of heaven for the anguish of a cross. With a prayer You fed the hungry; with a word You calmed the sea; Yet how silently You suffered that the guilty may go free!

You're the Author of creation; You're the Lord of ev'ry man; and Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

With a shout You rose victorious, wresting vict'ry from the grave, And ascended into heaven, leading captives in Your way. Now You stand before the Father, interceding for Your own; From each tribe and tongue and nation, You are leading sinners home!

You're the Author of creation; You're the Lord of ev'ry man; and Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

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: "Pleasures Forevermore" Psalm 16 (ESV)

A MIKTAM OF DAVID.

- ¹ Preserve me, O God, for in you I take refuge.
- I say to the LORD, "You are my Lord; I have no good apart from you."
- ³ As for the saints in the land, they are the excellent ones, in whom is all my delight.
- The sorrows of those who run after another god shall multiply; their drink offerings of blood I will not pour out or take their names on my lips.
- ⁵ The LORD is my chosen portion and my cup; you hold my lot.
- ⁶ The lines have fallen for me in pleasant places; indeed, I have a beautiful inheritance.
- I bless the LORD who gives me counsel; in the night also my heart instructs me.

- I have set the LORD always before me; because he is at my right hand, I shall not be shaken.
- ⁹ Therefore my heart is glad, and my whole being rejoices; my flesh also dwells secure.
- For you will not abandon my soul to Sheol, or let your holy one see corruption.
- You make known to me the path of life; in your presence there is fullness of joy; at your right hand are pleasures forevermore.

Hymn: "Amazing Grace"

Words: John Newton. Music: "Virginia Harmony."

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved; how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come: 'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we first begun.

Benediction Numbers 6:24–26 (ESV)

- ²⁴ The LORD bless you and keep you;
- the LORD make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you;
- the LORD lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.