

Sunday, July 24, 2022

Join us live on our Facebook or YouTube page beginning at 9:15 a.m.

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: "Be Thou My Vision"

Traditional Irish melody; ancient Irish text translated by Mary E. Byrne, set to verse by Eleanor H. Hull

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that Thou art. Thou my best thought, by day or by night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord. Thou my great Father, I Thy true son, Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always. Thou, and Thou only, first in my heart, High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Song: "I Will Glory in My Redeemer"

Words and music: Steve Cook and Vikki Cook.

I will glory in my Redeemer, whose priceless blood has ransomed me. Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails and hung Him on that judgment tree. I will glory in my Redeemer, who crushed the power of sin and death; my only Savior before the holy Judge, the Lamb who is my righteousness, the Lamb who is my righteousness.

I will glory in my Redeemer; my life He bought, my love He owns. I have no longings for another; I'm satisfied in Him alone. I will glory in my Redeemer, His faithfulness my standing place. Though foes are mighty and rush upon me, my feet are firm, held by His grace, my feet are firm, held by His grace.

I will glory in my Redeemer, who carries me on eagles' wings. He crowns my life with lovingkindness; His triumph song I'll ever sing. I will glory in my Redeemer, who waits for me at gates of gold. And when He calls me, it will be paradise, His face forever to behold, His face forever to behold.

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: "Redeem Me, and Be Gracious to Me" Psalm 26 (ESV)

OF DAVID.

- ¹ Vindicate me, O LORD, for I have walked in my integrity, and I have trusted in the LORD without wavering.
- ² Prove me, O LORD, and try me; test my heart and my mind.
- ³ For your steadfast love is before my eyes, and I walk in your faithfulness.
- ⁴ I do not sit with men of falsehood, nor do I consort with hypocrites.
- ⁵ I hate the assembly of evildoers, and I will not sit with the wicked.
- ⁶ I wash my hands in innocence and go around your altar, O LORD,
- ⁷ proclaiming thanksgiving aloud, and telling all your wondrous deeds.
- ⁸ O LORD, I love the habitation of your house and the place where your glory dwells.
- ⁹ Do not sweep my soul away with sinners, nor my life with bloodthirsty men,
- ¹⁰ in whose hands are evil devices, and whose right hands are full of bribes.
- ¹¹ But as for me, I shall walk in my integrity; redeem me, and be gracious to me.
- ¹² My foot stands on level ground; in the great assembly I will bless the LORD.

Hymn: "Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners"

Words by J. Wilbur Chapman, music by Rowland H. Prichard

Jesus! what a Friend for sinners! Jesus! Lover of my soul; Friends may fail me, foes assail me, He, my Savior, makes me whole.

Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah! what a Friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Jesus! what a Strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in Him. Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing, He, my Strength, my victory wins. Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah! what a Friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Jesus! what a Help in sorrow! While the billows over me roll, Even when my heart is breaking, He, my Comfort, helps my soul.

Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah! what a Friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Jesus! what a Guide and Keeper! While the tempest still is high, Storms about me, night overtakes me, He, my Pilot, hears my cry.

Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah! what a Friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Jesus! I do now receive Him, more than all in Him I find. He hath granted me forgiveness, I am His, and He is mine.

Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah! what a Friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Benediction

Romans 15:13 (ESV)

May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, so that by the power of the Holy Spirit you may abound in hope.