

Sunday, January 14, 2024

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: "O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing"

Words: Charles Wesley. Music: Carl G. Glaser

O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise, the glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace!

Jesus! the name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease; 'tis music in the sinner's ears, 'tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of canceled sin, He sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, your loosened tongues employ; ye blind, behold your Savior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy.

My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim, to spread through all the earth abroad the honors of Thy name.

Hymn: "And Can It Be?"

Words: Charles Wesley. Music: Thomas Campbell.

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued? Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me? Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me!

He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite His grace; emptied Himself to show His love, and bled for Adam's helpless race. 'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for, O my God, it found out me. Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me! Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night; Thine eye diffused a quickening ray, I woke, the dungeon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and followed Thee. Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me!

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him is mine! Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine; bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own. Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me!

Hymn: "Lift High the Name of Jesus"

Words and music: Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Fionán de Barra, and Ed Cash.

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our King. Make known the power of His grace, the beauty of the cross. Remember how His mercy reached and we cried out to Him. He lifted us to solid ground, to freedom from our sin.

O sing, my soul, and tell all He's done 'til the earth and heavens are filled with His glory.

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our lord. His power in us is greater than, is greater than this world. To share the reason for our hope, to serve with love and grace, That all who see Him shine through us might bring the Father praise.

O sing, my soul, and tell all He's done 'til the earth and heavens are filled with His glory.

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our Light. No other name on earth can save, can raise a soul to life. He opens up our eyes to see the harvest He has grown. We labor in His fields of grace as He leads sinners home.

O sing, my soul, and tell all He's done 'til the earth and heavens are filled with His glory.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "Kingdom Investment" Romans 1:8–15 (ESV)

⁸ First, I thank my God through Jesus Christ for all of you, because your faith is proclaimed in all the world. ⁹ For God is my witness, whom I serve with my spirit in the gospel of his Son, that without ceasing I mention you ¹⁰ always in my prayers, asking that somehow by God's will I may now at last succeed in coming to you. ¹¹ For I long to see you, that I may impart to you some spiritual gift to strengthen you— ¹² that is, that we may be mutually encouraged by each other's faith, both yours and mine. ¹³ I do not want you to be unaware, brothers, that I have often intended to come to you (but thus far have been prevented), in order that I may reap some harvest among you

as well as among the rest of the Gentiles. ¹⁴ I am under obligation both to Greeks and to barbarians, both to the wise and to the foolish. ¹⁵ So I am eager to preach the gospel to you also who are in Rome.

Hymn: "O Sing, My Soul"

Words and music: Matt Boswell and Matt Papa.

O sing, my soul, the ancient song, and lend Your highest praise to Him who is the King of old and dwells in endless days. How resplendent His glory! How majestic His name! Now to the Uncreated One, oh, let the anthem raise.

O worship Him our Father God, the Spirit and the Word, Who fashioned all things from His joy, and saw that it was good. What perfection of friendship, what communion we shared! But choosing death, we fell from life aside the guilty pair.

Now hear, my soul, the gospel song, attend the joyful news, for Christ has come, the perfect Son, His Father's will to choose. In our place He did suffer, in our place became sin, the death of death, the death of Christ who stands alive again.

Now, people of the risen Lord, O hear the call to go. Into the world we have been sent as messengers of hope. Christ alone be our treasure, Christ alone our reward. Come, bid the nations sing with us the praises of the Lord.

Benediction 1 Corinthians 16:23 (ESV) The grace of the Lord Jesus be with you.