

Sunday, April 14, 2024

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

#### Welcome and Announcements

#### **Opening Prayer**

### Hymn: "Creation Sings"

Word and music by Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Stuart Townend.

Creation sings the Father's song,
He calls the sun to wake the dawn
and run the course of day
'til evening falls in crimson rays.
His fingerprints in flakes of snow,
His breath upon this spinning globe;
He charts the eagle's flight;
commands the newborn baby's cry.

Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing, "Hallelujah!" Fill the earth with songs of worship, tell the wonders of creation's King.

Creation gazed upon His face; the ageless One in time's embrace unveiled the Father's plan of reconciling God and man. A second Adam walked the earth, Whose blameless life would break the curse, Whose death would set us free to live with Him eternally.

Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing, "Hallelujah!" Fill the earth with songs of worship, tell the wonders of creation's King.

Creation longs for His return, when Christ shall reign upon the earth; the bitter wars that rage are birth pains of a coming age. When He renews the land and sky, all heav'n will sing and earth reply with one resplendent theme: The glory of our God and King!

Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing, "Hallelujah!" Fill the earth with songs of worship, tell the wonders of creation's King.

## Hymn: "The Love of God"

Words and music by Frederick M. Lehman.

The love of God is greater far than tongue or pen can ever tell; it goes beyond the highest star, and reaches to the lowest hell; the guilty pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win; His erring child He reconciled, and pardoned from his sin.

O love of God, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong! It shall forevermore endure—the saints' and angels' song.

When years of time shall pass away, and earthly thrones and kingdoms fall, when men who here refuse to pray, on rocks and hills and mountains call, God's love so sure, shall still endure, all measureless and strong; redeeming grace to Adam's race—the saints' and angels' song.

O love of God, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong! It shall forevermore endure—the saints' and angels' song.

Could we with ink the ocean fill and were the skies of parchment made, were every stalk on earth a quill and every man a scribe by trade; to write the love of God above would drain the ocean dry; nor could the scroll contain the whole, though stretched from sky to sky.

O love of God, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong! It shall forevermore endure—the saints' and angels' song.

## Hymn: "Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery"

Words and music by 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: "Regime Change" Romans 5:12-21 (ESV)

<sup>12</sup> Therefore, just as sin came into the world through one man, and death through sin, and so death spread to all men because all sinned— <sup>13</sup> for sin indeed was in the world before the law was given, but sin is not counted where there is no law. <sup>14</sup> Yet death reigned from Adam to Moses, even over those whose sinning was not like the transgression of Adam, who was a type of the one who was to come.

<sup>15</sup> But the free gift is not like the trespass. For if many died through one man's trespass, much more have the grace of God and the free gift by the grace of that one man Jesus Christ abounded for many. <sup>16</sup> And the free gift is not like the result of that one man's sin. For the judgment following one trespass brought condemnation, but the free gift following many trespasses brought justification. <sup>17</sup> For if, because of one man's trespass, death reigned through that one man, much more will those who receive the abundance of grace and the free gift of righteousness reign in life through the one man Jesus Christ.

<sup>18</sup>Therefore, as one trespass led to condemnation for all men, so one act of righteousness leads to justification and life for all men. <sup>19</sup>For as by the one man's disobedience the many were made sinners, so by the one man's obedience the many will be made righteous. <sup>20</sup>Now the law came in to increase the trespass, but where sin increased, grace abounded all the more, <sup>21</sup> so that, as sin reigned in death, grace also might reign through righteousness leading to eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

#### 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!

Benediction 3 John 15a (ESV) Peace be to you.