

Sunday, July 14, 2024

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

Hymn: "God, Be Merciful to Me"

Words: From Psalm 51:1–12. Music: Christopher Miner.

God, be merciful to me, on Thy grace I rest my plea; plenteous in compassion Thou, blot out my transgressions now; wash me, make me pure within, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

My transgressions I confess, grief and guilt my soul oppress; I have sinned against Thy grace and provoked Thee to Thy face; I confess Thy judgment just, speechless, I Thy mercy trust.

I am evil, born in sin; Thou desirest truth within. Thou alone my Savior art, teach Thy wisdom to my heart; make me pure, Thy grace bestow, wash me whiter than the snow.

Broken, humbled to the dust by Thy wrath and judgment just, let my contrite heart rejoice and in gladness hear Thy voice; from my sins O hide Thy face, blot them out in boundless grace.

Gracious God, my heart renew, make my spirit right and true; cast me not away from Thee, let Thy Spirit dwell in me; Thy salvation's joy impart, steadfast make my willing heart.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "Call on His Name and Be Saved" Romans 10:5–10:13 (ESV)

⁵ For Moses writes about the righteousness that is based on the law, that the person who does the commandments shall live by them. ⁶ But the righteousness based on faith says, "Do not say in your heart, 'Who will ascend into heaven?'" (that is, to bring Christ down) ⁷ "or 'Who will descend into the abyss?'" (that is, to bring Christ up from the dead). ⁸ But what does it say? "The word is near you, in your mouth and in your heart" (that is, the word of faith that we proclaim); ⁹ because, if you confess with your mouth that Jesus is Lord and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved. ¹⁰ For with the heart one believes and is justified, and with the mouth one confesses and is saved. ¹¹ For the Scripture says, "Everyone who believes in him will not be put to shame." ¹² For there is no distinction between Jew and Greek; for the same Lord is Lord of all, bestowing his riches on all who call on him. ¹³ For "everyone who calls on the name of the Lord will be saved."

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

2 Timothy 4:22 (ESV)

The Lord be with your spirit. Grace be with you.