

Sunday, September 15, 2024

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

#### Welcome and Announcements

### **Opening Prayer**

## Call to Worship Psalm 150 (ESV)

Praise the LORD!

Praise God in his sanctuary; praise him in his mighty heavens!

- Praise him for his mighty deeds; praise him according to his excellent greatness!
- Praise him with trumpet sound; praise him with lute and harp!
- Praise him with tambourine and dance; praise him with strings and pipe!
- <sup>5</sup> Praise him with sounding cymbals; praise him with loud clashing cymbals!
- 6 Let everything that has breath praise the LORD! Praise the LORD!

### Hymn: "Christ Is Risen, He Is Risen Indeed!"

Words and music: Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Ed Cash.

How can it be, the One who died has borne our sin in sacrifice to conquer every sting of death? Sing, sing, "Hallelujah!"

Christ is risen, He is risen indeed! Oh, sing "Hallelujah!" Join the chorus, sing with the redeemed: "Christ is risen, He's risen indeed!"

For joy awakes as dawning light when Christ's disciples lift their eyes. Alive He stands, their friend and King: Christ, Christ He is risen. Christ is risen, He is risen indeed! Oh, sing "Hallelujah!" Join the chorus, sing with the redeemed: "Christ is risen, He's risen indeed!"

Where doubt and darkness once had been, they saw Him and their hearts believed; but blessed are those who have not seen, yet, sing "Hallelujah!"

Christ is risen, He is risen indeed! Oh, sing "Hallelujah!" Join the chorus, sing with the redeemed: "Christ is risen, He's risen indeed!"

Once bound by fear, now bold in faith, they preached the truth and power of grace and pouring out their lives they gained life, life everlasting.

Christ is risen, He is risen indeed! Oh, sing "Hallelujah!" Join the chorus, sing with the redeemed: "Christ is risen, He's risen indeed!"

The power that raised Him from the grave now works in us to powerfully save.; He frees our hearts to live His grace. Go, tell of His goodness.

Christ is risen, He is risen indeed! Oh, sing "Hallelujah!" Join the chorus, sing with the redeemed: "Christ is risen, He's risen indeed!"

### 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!

#### Time of Prayer

# Hymn: "O Worship the King"

Words by Robert Grant. Music by Johann Michael Haydn.

O worship the King all-glorious above, and gratefully sing His wonderful love: our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days, pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, whose robe is the light, whose canopy space. His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form, and dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;

it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, in Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail. Thy mercies, how tender, how firm to the end, our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

## Sermon: "Jesus Is the King" Romans 13:1–7 (ESV)

<sup>1</sup>Let every person be subject to the governing authorities. For there is no authority except from God, and those that exist have been instituted by God. <sup>2</sup>Therefore whoever resists the authorities resists what God has appointed, and those who resist will incur judgment. <sup>3</sup> For rulers are not a terror to good conduct, but to bad. Would you have no fear of the one who is in authority? Then do what is good, and you will receive his approval, <sup>4</sup> for he is God's servant for your good. But if you do wrong, be afraid, for he does not bear the sword in vain. For he is the servant of God, an avenger who carries out God's wrath on the wrongdoer. <sup>5</sup> Therefore one must be in subjection, not only to avoid God's wrath but also for the sake of conscience. <sup>6</sup> For because of this you also pay taxes, for the authorities are ministers of God, attending to this very thing. <sup>7</sup> Pay to all what is owed to them: taxes to whom taxes are owed, revenue to whom revenue is owed, respect to whom respect is owed, honor to whom honor is owed.

## Hymn: "Rejoice, the Lord Is King"

Words: Charles Wesley. Music: John Darwal.

Rejoice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King adore! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing, and triumph evermore. Lift up your heart; lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Jesus, the Savior, reigns, the God of truth and love; when He had purged our stains, He took His seat above. Lift up your heart; lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

His kingdom cannot fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n; the keys of death and hell are to our Jesus giv'n. Lift up your heart; lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Rejoice in glorious hope! For Christ the Judge shall come and take His servants up to their eternal home; Lift up your heart; lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

#### Benediction

## Numbers 6:24-26 (ESV)

- 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.