

Sunday, March 2, 2025

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

### Welcome and Announcements

### **Opening Prayer**

## Call to Worship Psalm 95:1–7 (ESV)

- Oh come, let us sing to the LORD; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation!
- <sup>2</sup> Let us come into his presence with thanksgiving; let us make a joyful noise to him with songs of praise!
- For the LORD is a great God, and a great King above all gods.
- <sup>4</sup> In his hand are the depths of the earth; the heights of the mountains are his also.
- <sup>5</sup> The sea is his, for he made it, and his hands formed the dry land.
- Oh come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the LORD, our Maker!
- <sup>7</sup> For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

### Hymn: "Crown Him with Many Crowns"

Words: Matthew Bridges and Godfrey Thring. Music: George J. Elvey.

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne; Hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own; Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, and hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Son of God, before the worlds began, and ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man;

who ev'ry grief hath known that wrings the human breast, and takes and bears them for His own, that all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side, those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.

No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight, but downward bends His wond'ring eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, and rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save. His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high, who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of lords, who over all doth reign, who once on earth, th'incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain, now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing their songs before Him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.

### Hymn: "Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee"

Words: Henry van Dyke. Music: Ludwig van Beethoven.

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away; Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy rays, Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise. Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea, Singing bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blessed, Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest! Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, all who live in love are Thine; Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the happy chorus, which the morning stars began; Father love is reigning o'er us, draws us through the Son of Man. Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife, Joyful music leads us onward in the triumph song of life.

### Time of Prayer

# Sermon: "The LORD God Formed the Man Genesis 2:4–14 (ESV)

These are the generations of the heavens and the earth when they were created, in the day that the LORD God made the earth and the heavens.

<sup>5</sup>When no bush of the field was yet in the land and no small plant of the field had yet sprung up—for the LORD God had not caused it to rain on the land, and there was no man to work the ground, <sup>6</sup> and a mist was going up from the land and was watering the whole face of the ground—
<sup>7</sup> then the LORD God formed the man of dust from the ground and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and the man became a living creature. <sup>8</sup> And the LORD God planted a garden in Eden, in the east, and there he put the man whom he had formed. <sup>9</sup> And out of the ground the LORD God made to spring up every tree that is pleasant to the sight and good for food. The tree of life was in the midst of the garden, and the tree of the knowledge of good and evil.

<sup>10</sup> A river flowed out of Eden to water the garden, and there it divided and became four rivers. <sup>11</sup> The name of the first is the Pishon. It is the one that flowed around the whole land of Havilah, where there is gold. <sup>12</sup> And the gold of that land is good; bdellium and onyx stone are there. <sup>13</sup> The name of the second river is the Gihon. It is the one that flowed around the whole land of Cush. <sup>14</sup> And the name of the third river is the Tigris, which flows east of Assyria. And the fourth river is the Euphrates.

### Hymn: "The Communion Hymn"

Words and music: Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Stuart Townend.

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away, slain for us, and we remember the promise made that all who come in faith find forgiveness at the cross. So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice as a sign of our bonds of peace around the table of the King.

The body of our Savior Jesus Christ, torn for you, eat and remember the wounds that heal, the death that brings us life paid the price to make us one. So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice as a sign of our bonds of love around the table of the King.

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin, shed for you, drink and remember He drained death's cup that all may enter in to receive the life of God. So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice as a sign of our bonds of grace around the table of the King.

And so with thankfulness and faith we rise to respond, and to remember our call to follow in the steps of Christ as His body here on earth. As we share in His suffering we proclaim Christ will come again! And we'll join in the feast of heaven around the table of the King.

## The Lord's Supper

### Hymn: "O Fount of Love"

Words and music by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa.

O fount of love divine that flows from my Savior's bleeding side Where sinners trade their filthy rags for His righteousness applied. Mercy cleansing ev'ry stain, now rushing o'er us like a flood; There the wretch and vilest ones stand adopted through His blood.

O mount of grace to Thee we cling, from the law hath set us free.

Once and for all on Calv'ry's hill, love and justice shall agree.

Praise the Lord! The price is paid, the curse defeated by the Lamb.

We who once were slaves by birth, sons and daughters now we stand.

O well of joy is mine to drink, for my Lord has conquered death., Victorious forevermore, the ancient foe is laid to rest. Hallelujah! Christ is King, alive and reigning on the throne; Our tongues employed with hymns of praise: Glory be to God alone.

Hallelujah! Christ is King, alive and reigning on the throne; Our tongues employed with hymns of praise: Glory be to God alone.

#### Benediction

### Galatians 6:18 (ESV)

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit, brothers. Amen.