

Sunday, March 30, 2025

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Call to Worship 1 Peter 2:9–10 (ESV)

⁹But you are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people for his own possession, that you may proclaim the excellencies of him who called you out of darkness into his marvelous light. ¹⁰Once you were not a people, but now you are God's people; once you had not received mercy, but now you have received mercy.

Hymn: "There Is a Redeemer"

Words and music: Melody Green.

There is a Redeemer—Jesus, God's own Son; Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One.

Thank You, O my Father, for giving us Your Son, and leaving Your Spirit, till the work on earth is done.

Jesus my Redeemer, name above all names; precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Hope for sinners slain.

Thank You, O my Father, for giving us Your Son, and leaving Your Spirit, till the work on earth is done.

When I stand in Glory, I will see His face; there I'll serve my King forever in that Holy Place.

Thank You, O my Father, for giving us Your Son, and leaving Your Spirit, till the work on earth is done.

Hymn: "My Savior's Love"

Words and music by Charles H. Gabriel

I stand amazed in the presence of Jesus, the Nazarene, and wonder how He could love me, a sinner, condemned, unclean.

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be: How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

For me it was in the garden He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine." He had no tears for His own griefs, but sweat drops of blood for mine.

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be: How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

In pity angels beheld Him, and came from the world of light to comfort Him in the sorrows He bore for my soul that night.

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be: How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own; He bore the burden to Calv'ry, and suffered and died alone.

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be: How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see, 'Twill be my joy through the ages to sing of His love for me.

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be: How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

Hymn: "My Heart Is Filled with Thankfulness"

Words and music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who bore my pain, Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace and gave me life again, Who crushed my curse of sinfulness and clothed me in His light, And wrote His law of righteousness with pow'r upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who walks beside, Who floods my weaknesses and strengths and causes fears to fly, Whose ev'ry promise is enough for ev'ry step I take, Sustaining me with arms of love and crowning me with grace.

My heart is filled with thankfulness to him who reigns above, Whose wisdom is my perfect peace, whose ev'ry thought is love. For ev'ry day I have on earth is given by the King; So I will give my life, my all, to love and follow him.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "The Consequences of Sin" Genesis 3:8–21 (ESV)

⁸ And they heard the sound of the LORD God walking in the garden in the cool of the day, and the man and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the LORD God among the trees of the garden. ⁹ But the LORD God called to the man and said to him, "Where are you?" ¹⁰ And he said, "I heard the sound of you in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked, and I hid myself." ¹¹ He said, "Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten of the tree of which I commanded you not to eat?" ¹² The man said, "The woman whom you gave to be with me, she gave me fruit of the tree, and I ate." ¹³ Then the LORD God said to the woman, "What is this that you have done?" The woman said, "The serpent deceived me, and I ate."

¹⁴The LORD God said to the serpent,

"Because you have done this, cursed are you above all livestock and above all beasts of the field; on your belly you shall go, and dust you shall eat all the days of your life.

I will put enmity between you and the woman, and between your offspring and her offspring; he shall bruise your head, and you shall bruise his heel."

¹⁶To the woman he said,

"I will surely multiply your pain in childbearing; in pain you shall bring forth children. Your desire shall be contrary to your husband, but he shall rule over you."

¹⁷ And to Adam he said,

for you are dust,

"Because you have listened to the voice of your wife and have eaten of the tree of which I commanded you,

'You shall not eat of it,' cursed is the ground because of you; in pain you shall eat of it all the days of your life; thorns and thistles it shall bring forth for you; and you shall eat the plants of the field.

By the sweat of your face you shall eat bread, till you return to the ground, for out of it you were taken;

and to dust you shall return."

²⁰The man called his wife's name Eve, because she was the mother of all living. ²¹ And the LORD God made for Adam and for his wife garments of skins and clothed them.

Hymn: "In Christ Alone"

Words and music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend.

In Christ alone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song; This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace when fears are stilled, when strivings cease. My Comforter, my All in All; here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh; fullness of God in helpless babe. This gift of love and righteousness scorned by the ones He came to save; 'til on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied; for every sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay; Light of the world by darkness slain. Then, bursting forth in glorious Day, up from the grave He rose again! And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me; for I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me. From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny. No power of hell, no scheme of man can ever pluck me from His hand; 'til He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Benediction

2 Thessalonians 3:16, 18 (ESV)

¹⁶ Now may the Lord of peace himself give you peace at all times in every way. The Lord be with you all. . . . ¹⁸ The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.