

Sunday, June 29, 2025

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Call to Worship Ephesians 1:15–23 (ESV)

¹⁵ For this reason, because I have heard of your faith in the Lord Jesus and your love toward all the saints, ¹⁶ I do not cease to give thanks for you, remembering you in my prayers, ¹⁷ that the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of glory, may give you the Spirit of wisdom and of revelation in the knowledge of him, ¹⁸ having the eyes of your hearts enlightened, that you may know what is the hope to which he has called you, what are the riches of his glorious inheritance in the saints, ¹⁹ and what is the immeasurable greatness of his power toward us who believe, according to the working of his great might ²⁰ that he worked in Christ when he raised him from the dead and seated him at his right hand in the heavenly places, ²¹ far above all rule and authority and power and dominion, and above every name that is named, not only in this age but also in the one to come. ²² And he put all things under his feet and gave him as head over all things to the church, ²³ which is his body, the fullness of him who fills all in all.

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.

Hymn: "My Jesus, I Love Thee"

Words: William R. Featherston. Music: Adoniram J. Gordon.

My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine; for Thee all the follies of sin I resign.

My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou: if ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love thee because Thou hast first loved me and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree; I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow: if ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, and praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath, and say when the death dew lies cold on my brow: "If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

In mansions of glory and endless delight, I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright. I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow: "If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

Hymn: "Fairest Lord Jesus"

Words: Anonymous German Hymn. Music: Schleische Volkslieder.

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature, O Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor, Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring; Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight

And all the twinkling starry host; Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations! Son of God and Son of Man! Glory and honor, praise, adoration, Now and forever more be Thine.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "The Superiority of Christ" Hebrews 1:5–2:4 (ESV)

⁵ For to which of the angels did God ever say,

"You are my Son, today I have begotten you"?

Or again,

"I will be to him a father, and he shall be to me a son"?

⁶ And again, when he brings the firstborn into the world, he says,

"Let all God's angels worship him."

⁷Of the angels he says,

"He makes his angels winds, and his ministers a flame of fire."

⁸ But of the Son he says,

"Your throne, O God, is forever and ever, the scepter of uprightness is the scepter of your kingdom.

You have loved righteousness and hated wickedness; therefore God, your God, has anointed you with the oil of gladness beyond your companions."

¹⁰ And,

"You, Lord, laid the foundation of the earth in the beginning, and the heavens are the work of your hands;

they will perish, but you remain;

they will all wear out like a garment,

like a robe you will roll them up, like a garment they will be changed. But you are the same, and your years will have no end."

¹³ And to which of the angels has he ever said,

"Sit at my right hand until I make your enemies a footstool for your feet"?

2 Therefore we must pay much closer attention to what we have heard, lest we drift away from it. ² For since the message declared by angels proved to be reliable, and every transgression or disobedience received a just retribution, ³ how shall we escape if we neglect such a great salvation? It was declared at first by the Lord, and it was attested to us by those who heard, ⁴ while God also bore witness by signs and wonders and various miracles and by gifts of the Holy Spirit distributed according to his will.

Hymn: "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing"

Words: Robert Robinson. Music: traditional American melody.

Come, Thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love.

Hither to Thy love has blest me; Thou has brought me to this place; And I know Thy hand will bring me safely home by Thy good grace. Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God, He, to rescue me from danger, bought me with His precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be! Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

O that day when freed from sinning, I shall see Thy lovely face, Clothed then in the blood-washed linen how I'll sing Thy sovereign grace. Come, my Lord, no longer tarry, take my ransomed soul away; Send Thine angels now to carry me to realms of endless day.

Benediction

Ephesians 6:24 (ESV)

Grace be with all who love our Lord Jesus Christ with love incorruptible.

¹⁴ Are they not all ministering spirits sent out to serve for the sake of those who are to inherit salvation?