

Sunday, August 24, 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 96:1–9 (ESV)

- Oh sing to the LORD a new song; sing to the LORD, all the earth!
- ² Sing to the LORD, bless his name; tell of his salvation from day to day.
- Declare his glory among the nations, his marvelous works among all the peoples!
- ⁴ For great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised; he is to be feared above all gods.
- ⁵ For all the gods of the peoples are worthless idols, but the LORD made the heavens.
- Splendor and majesty are before him; strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.
- Ascribe to the LORD, O families of the peoples, ascribe to the LORD glory and strength!
- Ascribe to the LORD the glory due his name; bring an offering, and come into his courts!
- Worship the LORD in the splendor of holiness; tremble before him, all the earth!

Song: "You Are My King (Amazing Love")

Words and Music: Billy J. Foote.

I'm forgiven because You were forsaken. I'm accepted; You were condemned. I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me because You died and rose again. Amazing love, how can it be that You, my King, should die for me? Amazing love, I know it's true. It's my joy to honor You. In all I do, I honor You.

You are my King. You are my King. Jesus, You are my King Jesus, You are my King.

Hymn: "How Deep the Father's Love for Us"

Words and Music: Stuart Townend.

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure, that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure. How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away as wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders. Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers. It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished. His dying breath has brought me life, I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no power, no wisdom; But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection. Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer; But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom.

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.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "Fasting and Feasting" Mark 2:18–22 (ESV)

¹⁸ Now John's disciples and the Pharisees were fasting. And people came and said to him, "Why do John's disciples and the disciples of the Pharisees fast, but your disciples do not fast?" ¹⁹ And Jesus said to them, "Can the wedding guests fast while the bridegroom is with them? As long as they have the bridegroom with them, they cannot fast. ²⁰ The days will come when the bridegroom is taken away from them, and then they will fast in that day. ²¹ No one sews a piece of unshrunk cloth on an old garment. If he does, the patch tears away from it, the new from the old, and a worse tear is made. ²² And no one puts new wine into old wineskins. If he does, the wine will burst the skins—and the wine is destroyed, and so are the skins. But new wine is for fresh wineskins."

Hymn: "Never Cease to Praise"

Words and music: Jeff Bourque.

May we run this race, may we keep the faith, may our eyes be fixed on Jesus, that we'll not lose heart in our struggle with sin, and through suffering know endurance.

May we arm ourselves with the mind of Christ to rejoice in trials and be not surprised.

May our hearts be so consumed by You that we never cease to praise.

May our company be the saints You've called, may we all stand firm in one spirit, that the gospel's truth may resound on earth, that all living things may hear it.

May the fruits of faith mark the path we trod through the life of Christ to the glory of God. May our hearts be so consumed by You that we never cease to praise.

May the words we share be Your grace and peace. May our tongues speak Your proclamations that the many parts of the body of Christ be affirmed in their right relation. As we long and wait for the groom to come, may we learn to love, and spur each other on. May our hearts be so consumed by You that we never cease to praise.

When that day arrives, and our race is won, when our griefs give way to deliverance, we will fully know, as we're fully known, all our groans will end as new songs begin.

And a multitude from every tribe and tongue, wearing robes of white, will stand before Your throne, And our hearts will be so consumed by You that we'll never cease to praise!

May our hearts be so consumed by You that we never cease to praise.

Benediction Philemon 25 (ESV)

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit.