



live to **PRAY** *to live*

10:45 service + July 23, 2017

Order of Worship

Liturgist is Rev. Dr. Mike Farley

Themes and keywords: life, rule, authority, enemies

STANDING (IF ABLE)

God calls us to worship

from Psalm 95:1-7

Liturgist: Oh come, let us sing to the Lord;

All: *let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation!*

Liturgist: Let us come into his presence with thanksgiving;

All: *let us make a joyful noise to him with songs of praise!*

Liturgist: For the Lord is a great God,

All: *and a great King above all gods.*

Liturgist: In his hand are the depths of the earth;

All: *the heights of the mountains are his also.*

Liturgist: The sea is his, for he made it,

All: *and his hands formed the dry land.*

Liturgist: Oh come, let us worship and bow down;

For he is our God,

All: *and we are the people of his pasture,
and the sheep of his hand.*

We praise God

All Creatures of Our God and King

Text: Francis of Assisi 13th c.
Tune: *Geistliche Kirchengesange* 1623



1. All crea-tures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us sing, O praise Him!
2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a - long, O praise Him!
3. And all ye men of ten - der heart: for - giv - ing o - thers take your part. O praise Him!
4. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless and wor - ship Him in hum - ble - ness, O praise Him!



Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun with gold - en beam, Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,
Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn with praise re - joice! Ye lights of e - v'ning find a voice!
Al - le - lu - ia! Ye, who long pain and sor - row bear, praise God and on Him cast your care.
Al - le - lu ia! Praise, praise the Fath - er, praise the Son, and praise the Spi - rit, Three - in - One!



O praise Him! O praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

We pray for God to help us worship

Pastor: Christ is risen!

All: *He is risen indeed!
He died for us that we might live for him.*

SEATED

God calls us to confess our sin

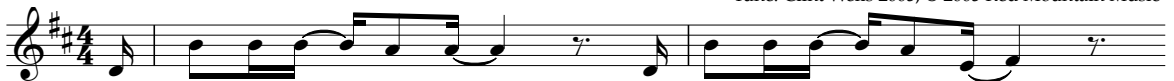
from Hebrews 4:14-16

Liturgist: Since then we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but one who in every respect has been tempted as we are, yet without sin. Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

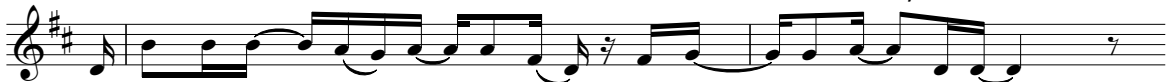
We confess our sin

Help My Unbelief

Text: John Newton 1725-1807; chorus, Clint Wells 2005
Tune: Clint Wells 2005, © 2005 Red Mountain Music



1. I know the Lord is nigh and would but can - not pray,
2. I would but can't re - pent, though I en - dea - vor oft.
3. I would but can - not love, though wooed by love di - vine.
4. I would but can - not rest in God's most ho - ly will.



for Sa - tan meets me when I try and frights my soul a - way,
This ston - y heart can ne'er re - lent 'til Je - sus makes it soft,
No ar - gu - ments have pow'r to move a soul as base as mine,
I know what he ap - points is best and mur - mur at it still,



and frights my soul a - way. (verse 2)
'til Je - sus makes it soft. (chorus)
a soul as base as mine. (verse 3)
and mur - mur at it still. (chorus)

Chorus:



Help my un - be - lief. Help my un - be - lief.



Help my un - be - lief; my help must come from thee.



We confess our sin

Liturgist: Lord Jesus, you are the Lord of life,
and you reign over every power that destroys your creation.

All: *We confess that we are rebels
who often reject your authority.
We believe the lie that our sins cannot be conquered,
and we yield too easily to sin's demands.
We too often fear the power of your enemies,
or we give our love and loyalty
to powers that oppose your word, your will, and your wisdom.
Lord, have mercy on us.*

(silent prayers of confession)

Liturgist: Lord, forgive us and heal our rebel spirit and our distrustful hearts. Please restrain and conquer our enemies of sin and Satan, and help us gladly submit to your wise rule over us, so that we will find you to be our true protection, strength, and abundant life forever.

STANDING (IF ABLE)

God declares our forgiveness

from Colossians 3:1, 3-4

Liturgist: If then you have been raised with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated at the right hand of God. For you have died, and your life is hidden with Christ in God. When Christ who is your life appears, then you also will appear with him in glory.

For all who have turned from sin in sorrow and look to God for mercy, this is God's gift. In Jesus Christ, God loves you, God forgives you, God accepts you, and God rejoices over you as beloved daughters and sons.

All: *Hallelujah, Amen!*

We praise God

Mighty to Save

Text and tune: Reuben Morgan & Ben Fielding 2006
© 2006 Hillsong Publishing



1. Ev-ery-one needs com - pas - sion, love that's nev - er fail - ing; let mer-cy fall on me.
2. So take me as you find me, all my fears and fail - ures; fill my life a - gain.



Ev-ery-one needs for - give - ness, the kind - ness of a Sav - ior, the hope of na - tions.
I give my life to fol - low ev - ery - thing I be - lieve in; now I sur - ren - der.



chorus: Sav - ior, He can move the moun - tains, my God is might - y to save, He is might - y to save.



For - ev - er, Au - thor of sal - va - tion, He rose and con - quered the grave; Je - sus con - quered the grave. (1.verse 2)
(2.bridge)



bridge: Shine your light, and let the whole world see, sing - ing for the glo - ry of the ris - en King, (Je - sus...)

We greet one another with the peace of Christ

SEATED

God instructs us in scripture reading

Ephesians 1:20-23; 3:18-19
(pew Bible pp. 976; 977)

God instructs us in preaching

“Power in Prayer”
Rev. Dr. Clay Smith

We offer ourselves in gifts and song

Be Thou My Vision

Text: Ancient Irish poem c. 700; tr. Mary E. Byrne 1905

Tune: Traditional Irish tune, arr. David Evans 1927

Prior to singing, we will take a moment of silence to reflect and pray.

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all
2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word; I ev - er
3. Be Thou my bat - tle shield, sword for my fight; be Thou my in -
4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, Thou mine -
5. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, May I reach

else to me, save that Thou art. Thou my best thought by
with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Fa - ther,
dig - ni - ty, Thou my de - light, Thou my soul's shel - ter,
her - i - tance, now and al - ways: Thou and Thou on - ly,
heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what -

day or by night, Wa - king or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
I Thy true son, Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
Thou my high tow'r: Thou raise Thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
first in my heart, High king of heav - en, my trea - sure Thou art.
ev - er be - fall, Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

STANDING (IF ABLE)

We pray for the church and the world

Liturgist: (prayers for the church and the world)

All: *Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come,
your will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from the evil one.
For yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever.
Amen.*

God feeds us at his table

Central Presbyterian welcomes all Christians who actively trust in Jesus Christ for salvation, who are willing to forsake their sin, and who are members of congregations that proclaim the gospel to receive Holy Communion with us. If you are not ready to receive communion, you may simply pass the elements by. We also urge you to meditate on one of the prayers below.

Bread: The bread is gluten-free.

Eating and drinking: Please eat and drink as you receive the bread and the cup when you are ready. We will not hold the elements and wait to eat until all have been served.

Prayer for those searching: Lord Jesus, you claim to be the way, the truth, and the life. Help me to be undaunted by the cost of following you as I consider the reasons for doing so. If what you claim is true, please guide me, teach me, and open me to the reality of who you are. Give me an understanding of you that is coherent and convincing and that leads to the life you promise. Amen.

Prayer of new belief: Lord Jesus, I admit that I am weaker and more sinful than I ever dared believe, but through you I am more loved and accepted than I ever dared hope. I thank you for paying my debt on the cross, taking what I deserved in order to offer me complete forgiveness. Knowing that you have been raised from the dead, I turn from my sins and receive you as my Savior and Lord. Amen.

Music for Communion: Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts (below)
I Will Glory in My Redeemer (page 7)

Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

Text: Bernard of Clairvaux c. 1160, tr. Ray Palmer 1858
Tune: Brian T. Murphy 2003, © 2003 Red Mountain Music

1. Je - sus thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, thou Fount of
2. Thy Truth un - on changed hath ev - er stood; thou sav - est
3. We taste of thee O liv - ing Bread, and long - to
4. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for thee, where - 'er our
5. O Je - sus ev - er with us stay, make all our

life, those thou Light of men, from the best bliss that thee
feast that on thee call. To them that seek thee the
change - up - on thee still. We drink of thee the
mo - ful lot is cast. Glad when thy grac - ious -
ments calm and bright. Chase when the dark night of

earth im - parts, we turn un - filled to thee thee a - gain.
thou art good, to them that find thee all in - all.
Foun - tain - head, and thirst our souls from thee to fill.
smile we see, blessed when our faith can hold thee to fast.
sin a - way, shed over the world thy hold ho - ly light.

I Will Glory in My Redeemer

Text and tune: Steve and Vicki Cook 2001
© 2001 Sovereign Grace Worship

1. I will glo-ry in my Re-deem-er, whose price-less blood has ran-somed me. Mine was the sin
2. I will glo-ry in my Re-deem-er. My life he bought; my love he owns. I have no long -
3. I will glo-ry in my Re-deem-er, who car-ries me on ea - gle's wings. He crowns my life

that drove the bit-ter nails and hung him on that judg-ment tree. I will glo-ry in my Re-deem-er,
ings for an-oth - er; I'm sat - is - fied in him a - lone. I will glo-ry in my Re-deem-er,
with lov - ing kind - ness. His tri - umph song I'll ev - er sing. I will glo-ry in my Re-deem-er,

who crushed the power of sin and death, my on - ly Sav - ior be - fore the Ho - ly Judge,
his faith - ful - ness my stand - ing place. Though foes are might - y and rush up - on me,
who waits for me at gates of gold. And when he calls me it will be par - a - dise,

the Lamb who is my right - eous - ness, the Lamb who is my right - eous - ness.
my feet are firm, held by his grace; my feet are firm, held by his grace.
his face for - ev - er to be - hold, his face for - ev - er to be - hold.

God blesses us and sends us out

Pastor: And all God's people said...

All: **Hallelujah! Amen.**

Doxology: Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

Text: Thomas Ken 1709 Tune: Louis Bourgeois, *Genevan Psalter*, 1551

Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heavn' - ly hosts; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and

Ho - ly Ghost. A - men, A - men, A - - - men.

The flowers in the chancel are given to the glory of God
by Shirley Holemon in loving memory of her granddaughter, Paige Hicks, and her husband, Gene.

Central Presbyterian Church

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