

THE LORD'S DAY

January 10, 2021

THE RESURRECTION GREETING AND RESPONSE

Pastor: Peace be with you.
People: And also with you.

THE WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

GOD CALLS US

† THE CALL TO WORSHIP¹

Psalm 148

Pastor: Praise the LORD. Praise the LORD from the heavens,
People: **Praise Him in the heights above!**
Pastor: Praise Him, all His angels, praise Him, all His heavenly hosts!
People: **Praise Him, sun and moon, praise Him, all you shining stars.**
Pastor: Let them praise the name of the LORD,
People: **For He commanded and they were created.**
Pastor: Let them praise the name of the LORD,
People: **For His name alone is exalted,**
Pastor: His splendor is above the earth and the heavens.
People: **Praise the LORD!**

† INVOCATION

† THE HYMN OF PRAISE

AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS²

Am I a soldier of the cross, a follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause, or blush to speak His Name?
Must I be carried to the skies on flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize, and sailed through bloody seas?
Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, to help me on to God?
Sure I must fight if I would reign; increase my courage, Lord.
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, supported by Thy Word.

¹ † Denotes congregation stands.

Thy saints in all this glorious war shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar, and seize it with their eye.
When that illustrious day shall rise, and all Thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies, the glory shall be Thine.

GOD CLEANSSES US

THE PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Saint Augustine

Lord Jesus, our Savior, let us now come to You. Our hearts are cold; warm them with Your selfless love. Our hearts are sinful; cleanse them with Your precious blood. Our hearts are weak; strengthen them with Your joyous Spirit. Our hearts are empty; fill them with Your divine presence. Lord Jesus, our hearts are Yours; possess them always and only for Yourself. Amen.

THE PROMISE OF FORGIVENESS

Philippians 2:6-8

Jesus Christ, being in very nature God, did not consider equality with God something to be used to his own advantage; rather, he made himself nothing by taking the very nature of a servant, being made in human likeness. And being found in appearance as a man, humbled himself becoming obedient to death—even death on a cross!

GOD CONSECRATES US

THE HYMN OF PRAISE (#115)

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voices and with us sing,
 alleluia, alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam
Thou silver moon with softer gleam
O praise him. O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
Thou flowing water, pure and clear
Make music for thy Lord to hear
 alleluia, alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright
That givest man both warmth and light
O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

² "Am I a Soldier of the Cross" Music: Traditional Irish Folk Tune. Text by Isaac Watts (1724). Public Domain.

Let all things their Creator bless
and worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, Three in One:
O praise Him, O praise Him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

THE TITHES AND OFFERINGS

† THE DOXOLOGY #731

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

THE PASTORAL PRAYER

† THE READING OF SCRIPTURE

2 Samuel 6:12-23

Reader: The Word of the Lord.
People: Thanks be to God.

THE PREACHING OF SCRIPTURE

Pastor Bryan Clark

DANCING HALF NAKED

GOD COMMUNES WITH US

THE SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

THE SONG OF MEDITATION

³ "Come, People of the Risen King" Words and Music by Keith & Kristyn Getty & Stuart Townend. © 2009 Thankyou Music (PRS). CCLI #1783636

GOD COMMISSIONS US

† THE SONG OF PRAISE

COME, PEOPLE OF THE RISEN KING³

Come, people of the Risen King, who delight to bring Him praise;
Come all and tune your hearts to sing to the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth we will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach to gather children in.

Refrain

Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
and those weeping through the night;
Come, those who tell of battles won, and those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change, and His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days with the certain hope of peace.

Come, young and old from every land, men and women of the faith;
Come, those with full or empty hands, find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world, His people sing, shore to shore we hear them call
The Truth that cries through every age: "Our God is all in all!"

† THE BENEDICTION