

Mercy

Presbyterian Church

ORDER OF WORSHIP SUNDAY, MAY 2, 2021

CALL TO WORSHIP

Isaiah 43:1, 3-5, 7, 11, 25

Leader: Fear not, for I have redeemed you; I have called you by name, you are mine. For I am the LORD your God, the Holy One of Israel, your Savior. You are precious in my eyes, and honored, and I love you.

People: **Fear not, for I am with you; I will bring your offspring from the east, and from the west I will gather you, everyone who is called by my name, whom I created for my glory, whom I formed and made.**

Leader: I, I am the LORD, and besides me there is no savior. I, I am he, who blots out your transgressions for my own sake, and I will not remember your sins.

PRAYER OF ADORATION

SONG OF PRAISE

1. Come and stand before your maker
Full of wonder, full of fear;
Come behold his power and glory
Yet with confidence draw near,
For the one who holds the heavens
And commands the stars above
Is the God who bends to bless us
With an unrelenting love.

Chorus

Rejoice!
Come and lift your hands
and raise your voice;
He is worthy of all praise,
Rejoice!
Sing of mercies of your king
And with trembling, rejoice.

2. We are children of the promise,
The beloved of the Lord.
Won with everlasting kindness,
Bought with sacrificial blood.
Bringing reconciliation
To a world that longs to know
The affections of a father
Who will never let them go.
Chorus

Rejoice!

3. All our sickness, all our sorrows
Jesus carried up the hill.
He has walked this path before us,
He is walking with us still;
Turning tragedy to triumph,
Turning agony to praise,
There is blessing in the battle
So take heart and stand amazed.

Ending Chorus

Rejoice!
When you cry to him
he hears your voice;
He will wipe away your tears.
Rejoice!
In the midst of suffering
He will help you sing...
Rejoice!
Come and lift your hands
and raise your voice;
He is worthy of all praise,
Rejoice!
Sing of mercies of your king
And with trembling, rejoice.

Dustin Kensrue and Stuart Townend
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READING FROM THE OLD TESTAMENT

Isaiah 38:14-20

¹⁴ Like a swallow or a crane I chirp;
I moan like a dove.
My eyes are weary with looking upward.
O Lord, I am oppressed; be my pledge of safety!
¹⁵ What shall I say? For he has spoken to me,
and he himself has done it.
I walk slowly all my years
because of the bitterness of my soul.
¹⁶ O Lord, by these things men live,
and in all these is the life of my spirit.
Oh restore me to health and make me live!
¹⁷ Behold, it was for my welfare
that I had great bitterness;
but in love you have delivered my life
from the pit of destruction,
for you have cast all my sins
behind your back.
¹⁸ For Sheol does not thank you;
death does not praise you;
those who go down to the pit do not hope
for your faithfulness.
¹⁹ The living, the living, he thanks you,
as I do this day;
the father makes known to the children
your faithfulness.
²⁰ The Lord will save me,
and we will play my music on stringed instruments
all the days of our lives,
at the house of the Lord.

SONG OF REFLECTION

Only a Holy God

1. Who else commands all the hosts of heaven?
Who else could make every king bow down?
Who else can whisper and darkness trembles?
Only a Holy God!

2. What other beauty demands such praises?
What other splendor outshines the sun?
What other majesty rules with justice?
Only a Holy God!

Chorus

Come and behold Him, The One and the Only.
Cry out! Sing holy! Forever a Holy God.
Come and worship the Holy God!

3. What other glory consumes like fire?
What other power can raise the dead?
What other name remains undefeated?
Only a Holy God!
Chorus

4. Who else could rescue me from my failing?
Who else would offer His only Son?
Who else invites me to call Him Father?
Only a Holy God; only my Holy God!
Chorus 2x ... Come and worship the Holy God! (x2)

SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 8:40-56

⁴⁰ Now when Jesus returned, the crowd welcomed him, for they were all waiting for him. ⁴¹ And there came a man named Jairus, who was a ruler of the synagogue. And falling at Jesus' feet, he implored him to come to his house, ⁴² for he had an only daughter, about twelve years of age, and she was dying.

As Jesus went, the people pressed around him. ⁴³ And there was a woman who had had a discharge of blood for twelve years, and though she had spent all her living on physicians, she could not be healed by anyone. ⁴⁴ She came up behind him and touched the fringe of his garment, and immediately her discharge of blood ceased. ⁴⁵ And Jesus said, "Who was it that touched me?" When all denied it, Peter said, "Master, the crowds surround you and are pressing in on you!" ⁴⁶ But Jesus said, "Someone touched me, for I perceive that power has gone out from me." ⁴⁷ And when the woman saw that she was not hidden, she came trembling, and falling down before him declared in the presence of all the people why she had touched him, and how she had been immediately healed. ⁴⁸ And he said to her, "Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace."

⁴⁹ While he was still speaking, someone from the ruler's house came and said, "Your daughter is dead; do not trouble the Teacher any more." ⁵⁰ But Jesus on hearing this answered him, "Do not fear; only believe, and she will be well." ⁵¹ And when he came to the house, he allowed no one to enter with him, except Peter and John and James, and the father and mother of the child. ⁵² And all were weeping and mourning for her, but he said, "Do not weep, for she is not dead but sleeping." ⁵³ And they laughed at him, knowing that she was dead. ⁵⁴ But taking her by the hand he called, saying, "Child, arise." ⁵⁵ And her spirit returned, and she got up at once. And he directed that something should be given her to eat. ⁵⁶ And her parents were amazed, but he charged them to tell no one what had happened.

SERMON

"All Things in Order"

- Rev. Bryan Rigg

HYMN OF PREPARATION

1. I know the Lord is nigh
And would but cannot pray,
For Satan meets me when I try
And frights my soul away.
And frights my soul away.

2. I would but can't repent,
Though I endeavor oft.
This stony heart can ne'er relent
Till Jesus makes it soft.
Till Jesus makes it soft.

Chorus

Help my unbelief.
Help my unbelief.
Help my unbelief.
My help must come from Thee.

Help My Unbelief

3. I would but cannot love,
Though wooed by love divine.
No arguments have pow'r to move
A soul as base as mine.
A soul so base as mine.

4. I would but cannot rest
In God's most holy will.
I know what He appoints is best
And murmur at it still.
I murmur at it still.
Chorus 2X

*Author: John Newton; Music and chorus: Clint Wells
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SILENT CONFESSION OF SIN

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Psalm 118:4

Let those who fear the Lord say, "His steadfast love endures forever."

THE LORD'S SUPPER

SONG OF CELEBRATION

The Power of the Cross

1. Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary;
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

2. Oh, to see the pain written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin;
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed,
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

Chorus 1

This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us,
Took the blame, bore the wrath;
We stand forgiven at the cross.

3. Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath
Quakes as its maker bows His head;
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life,
"Finished," the vict'ry cry!
Chorus

4. Oh, to see my name written in the wounds,
For, through Your suff'ring, I am free;
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love.

Chorus 2

This, the pow'r of the cross:
Son of God slain for us;
What a love, what a cost!
We stand, forgiven, at the cross.
REPEAT

*Authors: Keith Getty, Stuart Townend ©2005 Thankyou Music
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HYMN OF RESPONSE

O Love that Will Not Let Me Go

1. O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

2. O Light that foll'west all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3. O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

4. O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

*Authors: Words by George Matheson; Music by Christopher Miner
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BENEDICTION

DISMISSAL

Minister: Let us go forth to serve the world as those who love our Lord and
Savior, Jesus Christ.

People: THANKS BE TO GOD!

COLLECTION OF TITHES AND OFFERINGS

POSTLUDE

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