



## Gathering God's People

Word of Welcome

Worshiping God in Spirit and Truth

Call to Worship

Corporate Singing

"His Mercy Is More"

Boswell/Papa

What love could remember no wrongs we have done? Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum. Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore, our sins they are many, his mercy is more.

Chorus: Praise the Lord, his mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn. Our sins they are many, his mercy is more.

What patience would wait, as we constantly roam? What Father, so tender, is calling us home? He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor. Our sins they are many, his mercy is more.

What riches of kindness he lavished on us. His blood was the payment, his life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford. Our sins they are many, his mercy is more.

"O the Deep, Deep Love"

Land/Ivey

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus! Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free; rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me. Underneath me, all around me, is the current of your love; leading onward, leading homeward, to your glorious rest above.

Chorus: Oh the deep, deep love. All I need and trust is the deep, deep love of Jesus.

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus! Spread his praise from shore to shore; how he came to pay our ransom through the saving cross he bore. How he watches o'er his loved ones; those he died to make his own. How for them he's interceding, pleading now before the throne.

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus! Far surpassing all the rest. It's an ocean full of blessing in the midst of every test. Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus. Mighty Savior, precious friend. You will bring us home to glory where your love will never end.

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"It Is Well With My Soul"

Spafford/Bliss arr. Paul

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll; whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, 'It is well, it is well with my soul.'

Refrain: It is well, with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control, that Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and has shed his own blood for my soul.

My sin - O the bliss of this glorious thought!- my sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more; praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

O Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend, 'Even so' it is well with my soul.

Pass the Peace

Prayer

## Hearing God's Word

Old Testament

Micah 6:6-8

p. 779

New Testament

John 7:37-52

p. 893

Sermon Text

Sermon

## Tasting God's Grace

Confession of Sin & Assurance of Pardon

Words of Institution & Communion

"Doxology (Old Hundreth)"

no. 731

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above ye heav'nly host: praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

## Sending God's People Into the World

Benediction

Postlude