



Gathering God's People

Prelude

"Come Thou Almighty King"

arr. Getty

Word of Welcome

Worshiping God in Spirit and Truth

Call to Worship

Corporate Singing

"How Rich A Treasure We Posses"

Boswell/Papa

How rich a treasure we possess, in Jesus Christ our Lord. His blood our ransom and defense

His glory our reward

The sum of all created things are worthless in compare.

For our inheritance is Him whose praise angels declare

How free and costly was the love, displayed upon the cross. While we were dead in untold sin

the Sovereign purchased us

The will of God the Father demonstrated through the Son.

The Spirit seals the greatest work the work which Christ has done

How vast and measureless the flood of mercy unrestrained. The penalty was paid in full the

spotless Lamb was slain

Salvation, what a priceless gift received by grace through faith.

We stand in robes of righteousness we stand in Jesus' name

For Yours' is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory. (Repeat 4x)

Amen, amen, amen

"The King Of Love My Shepard Is"

no. 147

The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow my ransomed soul he leadeth
and where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me
and on his shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.

And so through all the length of days thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise within thy house for ever.

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"Man of Sorrows"

Lighterwood/Crocker

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God, his own betrayed. The sin of man and wrath of God has been on
Jesus laid.

Silent as he stood accused, beaten, mocked and scorned. Bowing to the Father's will he took a
crown of thorns.

CHORUS: Oh, that rugged cross my salvation, where your love poured out over me. Now my
soul cries out hallelujah, praise and honor unto thee.

Sent of heaven, God's own Son to purchase and redeem. And reconcile the very ones who nailed
him to that tree.

BRIDGE: Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full by the precious blood that my Jesus spilled.
Now the curse of sin has no hold on me. Whom the Son sets free, oh is free indeed. (2x)

See the stone is rolled away, behold the empty tomb. Hallelujah, God be praised, he's risen from
the grave.

Greetings &
Announcements

Pass the Peace

Congregational Prayer

Hearing God's Word

Old Testament	Amos 5:18-24	p. 768
New Testament	Revelation 20:11-15	p. 1040
New Testament	John 5:21-29	p. 890
Sermon	"...come to judge the living and the dead"	

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Sending God's People Into the World

Benediction

Postlude