



Sunday Morning Worship - 10 am

January 3, 2021

God of the Promise

Not gonna wait, wait for the walls to fall
I know a name that will bring them down
I've got a praise waking within my soul
I'm not ashamed to declare it now

Chorus:

Light of the world, trample the darkness
Nothing can stop it, You are the God of the promise
Every word will be accomplished
Nothing can stop it, You are the God of the promise

Prepare the way, the King of Glory comes
Before His name, every fear must bow
Throw off your chains, Jesus destroyed them all
Up from the grave, He is with us now

Chorus

The gates of hell will never stand a chance
Your name prevails, Jesus the great I Am
No word will fail, no weapon formed against
Your name prevails, Jesus the great I Am

Chorus

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
he, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.

Pastoral Prayer & Lord's Prayer

Children's Moment

Man of Sorrows

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God: by 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
Bowling to the Father's will, He took a crown of thorns

Chorus:

On 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

Chorus

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

Chorus

See the stone is rolled away, behold the empty tomb
Hallelujah, God be praised: He's risen from the grave!

Chorus

Message

Choices: "Honest with Ourselves"

Scripture: Jeremiah 17:9

Take My Life, and Let it Be

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne.
Take my love, my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

Benediction