

CEDAR SPRINGS MORNING WORSHIP

April 22, 2018 - 8:15 & 11:00 a.m.

GATHERING GOD'S PEOPLE

Words of Welcome

Prelude

“Festival of Praise”

Ijames

WORSHIPING GOD IN SPIRIT AND TRUTH

Call to Worship

Psalms, Hymns and Spiritual Songs

“Take My Life And Let It Be”

Havergal/Malan/Giglio/Tomlin

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 voice, and let me sing, always, only, for my King. Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from thee, filled with messages from thee. Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold. Take my intellect, and use ev'ry pow'r as you choose.

Chorus: Here am I, all of me. Take my life, it's all 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 your feet its treasure store. Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

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“Be Thou My Vision”

arr. Duncan/Breedlove

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that thou art, thou my best thought by day or by night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou my great Father, I thy true son; thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, thou mine inheritance, now and always: thou and thou only, first in my heart, High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

“Holy Spirit (You Are Welcome Here)”

Torwalt

There's nothing worth more that will ever come close. No thing can compare, you're our living hope, your presence, Lord. I've tasted and seen of the sweetest of loves; when my heart becomes free and my shame is undone, your presence Lord.

Chorus: Holy Spirit, you are welcome here, come flood this place and fill the atmosphere. Your glory God is what our hearts long for, to be overcome by your presence Lord.

Bridge: Let us become more aware of your presence, let us experience the glory of your goodness.

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Offertory

“Same Power”

Ingram/Camp

I can see the waters raging at my feet. I can feel the breath of those surrounding me. I can hear the sound of nations rising up. We will not be overtaken, we will not be overcome. I can walk down this dark and painful road. I can face ev'ry fear of the unknown. I can hear all God's children singing out. We will not be overtaken, we will not be overcome. The same power that rose Jesus from the grave; the same power that commands the dead to wake lives in us, lives in us. The same power that moves mountains when he speaks, the same power that can calm a raging sea lives in us, lives in us. He lives in us, lives in us. We have hope that his promises are true, in his strength there is nothing we can't do. Yes, we know there are greater things in store. We will not be overtaken, we will not be overcome. Greater is he that is living in me. He's conquered our enemy. No power of darkness, no weapon prevails, we stand here in victory.

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Prayers of Intercession

Announcements & Peace

HEARING GOD'S WORD

Scripture Lessons

(After each reading the people respond, "Thanks be to God.")

Old Testament

Nehemiah 4:7-23

p. 400, Kids p. 162

New Testament

1 John 4:7-21

p. 1023, Kids p. 288

Sermon text

John 13:1-5, 12-17, 33-35

p. 900, Kids p. 254

Sermon

"What's Next - Love One Another"

TASTING AND SEEING GOD'S GRACE

Confession of Sin & Assurance of Pardon

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

"How Deep The Father's Love For Us"

Townend

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure, that he should give his only Son to make a wretch his treasure. How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns his face away, as wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon the cross, my sin upon his shoulders; ashamed I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers. It was my sin that held him there, until it was accomplish'd; his dying breath has brought me life, I know that it is finish'd.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom; but I will boast in Jesus Christ, his death and resurrection. Why should I gain from his reward? I cannot give an answer, but this I know with all my heart, his wounds have paid my ransom, but this I know with all my heart, his wounds have paid my ransom.

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SENDING GOD'S PEOPLE INTO THE WORLD

Benediction

Postlude

All first-time and returning visitors are invited to the Visitor's Reception room just past the Welcome Center (down the hall on the right) for refreshments following each morning service. Drop by and let us welcome you.