

# CEDAR SPRINGS MORNING WORSHIP

November 18, 2018 - 8:15 & 11:00 a.m.

## GATHERING GOD'S PEOPLE

### Words of Welcome

#### Prelude

“Be Thou My Vision”

Byrne/Hull

## WORSHIPING GOD IN SPIRIT AND TRUTH

### Call to Worship

#### Psalms, Hymns and Spiritual Songs

“O Father You Are Sovereign”

Clarkson/Teschner

O Father, you are sovereign, in all the worlds you made; your mighty Word was spoken, and light and life obeyed. Your voice commands the seasons and bounds the ocean's shore; sets stars within their courses and stills the tempests' roar.

O Father, you are sovereign, in all affairs of man; No powers of death or darkness can thwart your perfect plan. All chance and change transcending, supreme in time and space. You hold your trusting children secure in your embrace.

O Father, you are sovereign, the Lord of human pain. Transmuting earthly sorrows to gold of heavenly gain. All evil overruling, as none but Conqueror could. Your love pursues its purpose - our souls' eternal good.

O Father, you are sovereign! We see you dimly now, but soon before your triumph, earth's every knee shall bow. With this glad hope before us, our faith springs forth anew: Our Sovereign Lord and Savior, we trust and worship you!

© 1982 Christianity Today. Assigned 1983 To Hope Publishing Company, CCLI# 74901

“Glorious Day (Living He Loved Me)”

Chapman/Hall/Bleecker

One day when heaven was filled with his praises, one day when sin was as black as could be. Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin, dwelt among men my example is he. The Word became flesh and the light shined among us, his glory revealed.

**Chorus:** Living he loved me, dying he saved me, buried he carried my sins far away. Rising he justified, freely forever. One day he's coming, O glorious day, O glorious day.

One day they led him up Calv'ry's mountain, one day they nailed him to die on a tree. Suffering anguish, despised and rejected, bearing our sins my Redeemer is he. The hand that healed nations stretched out on a tree and took the nails from me.

One day the grave could conceal him no longer, one day the stone rolled away from the door. Then he arose over death he had conquered, now is ascended my Lord evermore. Death could not hold him, the grave could not keep him from rising again.

**Bridge:** One day the trumpet will sound for his coming, one day the skies with his glories will shine. Wonderful day my beloved one bringing, my Savior Jesus is mine.

© 2009 Word Music, LLC | My Refuge Music, CCLI# 74901

“The Lord Is My Salvation”

Myrin/Getty/Nockels

The grace of God has reached for me, and pulled me from the raging sea. And I am safe on this solid ground: The Lord is my salvation.

I will not fear when darkness falls, his strength will help me scale these walls. I'll see the dawn of the rising sun: The Lord is my salvation.

**Chorus:** Who is like the Lord our God? Strong to save, faithful in love. My debt is paid and the victory won: The Lord is my salvation.

My hope is hidden in the Lord, he flow'rs each promise of his Word. When winter fades I know spring will come: The Lord is my salvation.

In times of waiting times of need, when I know loss, when I am weak. I know his grace will renew these days: The Lord is my salvation.

And when I reach the final day, he will not leave me in the grave., But I will rise He will call me home: The Lord is my salvation.

**Bridge:** Glory be to God the Father, glory be to God the Son, glory be to God the Spirit. The Lord is our salvation.

© 2016 Getty Music Publishing, Sweater Weather Music, CCLI # 74901

## Offertory

“Living Hope”

Wickham/Johnson

How great the chasm that lay between us, how high the mountain I could not climb. In desperation, I turned to heaven and spoke your name into the night. Then through the darkness, your loving kindness tore through the shadows of my soul. The work is finished, the end is written, Jesus Christ, my living hope. Who could imagine so great a mercy? What heart could fathom such boundless grace? The God of ages stepped down from glory to wear my sin and bear my shame. The cross has spoken, I am forgiven. The King of kings calls me his own. Beautiful Savior, I'm yours forever, Jesus Christ, my living hope. Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free. Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me. You have broken every chain, there's salvation in your name. Jesus Christ, my living hope. Then came the morning that sealed the promise, your buried body began to breathe. Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion declared the grave has no claim on me. Jesus, yours is the victory. Jesus Christ, my living hope, Oh God, you are my living hope.

© Phil Wickham Music, Simply Global Songs, Sing My Songs, Bethel Music Publishing, CCLI# 74901

## Prayers of Intercession

## Announcements & Peace

### HEARING GOD'S WORD

#### Scripture Lessons

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

|                      |   |                     |
|----------------------|---|---------------------|
| <b>Psalter</b>       | Psalm 23                                | p. 458, Kids p. 92  |
| <b>New Testament</b> | Matthew 6:25-34                         | p. 811, Kids p. 216 |
| <b>Sermon text</b>   | Philippians 4:1-9                       | p. 982, Kids p. 288 |
| <b>Sermon</b>        | “Earthly Problems - Heavenly Solutions” |                     |

### TASTING AND SEEING GOD'S GRACE

#### Confession of Sin & Assurance of Pardon

#### Celebration of the Lord's Supper

“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”

arr. Williamson

*Instrumental*

“The Power of the Cross”

Townend/Getty

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.

**Chorus:** This the power of the cross: Christ became sin for us. Took the blame, bore the wrath. We stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh to see the pain written on your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin. Every bitter thought, every evil deed crowning your bloodstained brow.

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 victory cry.

Oh to see my name written in the wounds, for through your suffering I am free. Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live won through your selfless love!

© 2005 Thankyou Music, CCLI# 74901

### SENDING GOD'S PEOPLE INTO THE WORLD

#### Benediction

#### Postlude

**Speaker:** Dr. Peter Lillback

*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.*