



The Harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few. Therefore pray to the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into His harvest" Luke 10:2

Sunday, June 26, 2016

# Welcome!

**For God's glory and by His grace, Harvest Fellowship exists to make disciples of Jesus Christ who are progressively growing in their love of God, their love of people, and their commitment to help others grow as disciples.**

**If you are visiting with us today, we would love to have a record of your attendance. Please fill in the 'Welcome' card and place it in the offering plate.**

*"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" 1 John 1:9*

## Call to Worship

*Psalm 32*

**Leader:** Blessed is the one whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

**People:** *Blessed is the man against whom the Lord counts no iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no deceit.*

**Leader:** For when I kept silent, my bones wasted away through my groaning all day long. For day and night your hand was heavy upon me; my strength was dried up as by the heat of summer.

**People:** *We acknowledged our sin to you; we said, "I will confess my transgressions to the Lord," and you forgave the iniquity of our sin.*

**All:** Many are the sorrows of the wicked, but steadfast love surrounds the one who trusts in the Lord. Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, O righteous, and shout for joy, all you upright in heart!

## ***Thy Mercy, My God***

**Words by John Stocker, music by Sandra McCracken**

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,  
The joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue;  
Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last,  
Hath won my affections, and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here;  
Sin would reduce me to utter despair;  
But, through Thy free goodness, my spirits revive,  
And He that first made me still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart,  
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;  
Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground,  
And weep for the praise of the mercy I've found. *Alleluia*

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own,  
And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son;  
All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine  
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.  
All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine  
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia*

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### ***Revelation Song***

Word and music by Jennie Riddle

Worthy is the, Lamb who was slain  
Holy, Holy, is He  
Sing a new song, to Him who sits on  
Heaven's Mercy Seat

**Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty  
Who was, and is, and is to come  
With all creation I sing: Praise to the King of Kings!  
You are my everything, and I will adore You...!**

Clothed in rainbows, of living color,  
Flashes of lightning, rolls of thunder  
Blessing and honor, strength and glory and power be  
To You the Only Wise King,

Filled with wonder, awestruck wonder  
At the mention of Your Name  
Jesus, Your Name is Power, Breath, and Living Water  
Such a marvelous mystery

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## Prayer of Adoration

### ***Uncreated One***

Words and music by Chris Tomlin

Holy Uncreated One your beauty fills the skies  
But the glory of Your majesty is the mercy in Your eyes.

And worthy Uncreated One from heaven to earth come down  
You laid aside Your royalty to wear the sinner's crown.

**O Great God, be glorified  
Our lives laid down, Yours magnified  
O Great God, be lifted high  
There is none like You**

Jesus, Savior, God's own son, risen, reigning Lord  
Sustainer of the Universe by the power of Your word.

And when we see Your matchless face in speechless awe we'll stand  
And there we'll bow with grateful hearts unto the Great I Am

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### **Jesus! What A Friend For Sinners!**

J. Wilbur Chapman, 1910; Rowland Hugh Pritchard, 1855

Jesus! What a Friend for sinners!  
Jesus! Lover of my soul;  
Friends may fail me, foes assail me,  
He, my Savior, makes me whole.

**Hallelujah! What a Savior!**  
**Hallelujah, what a Friend!**  
**Saving, helping, keeping, loving,**  
**He is with me to the end.**

Jesus! What a strength in weakness!  
Let me hide myself in him;  
Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing,  
He, my strength, my vict'ry wins.

Jesus! What a help in sorrow!  
While the billows o'er me roll,  
Even when my heart is breaking,  
He, my comfort, helps my soul.

Jesus! What a guide and keeper!  
While the tempest still is high,  
Storms about me, night o'ertakes me,  
He, my pilot, hears my cry.

Jesus! I do now receive Him,  
More than all in Him I find,  
He hath granted me forgiveness,  
I am His, and He is mine.

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## Collection of Tithes & Offerings

*"On the first day of every week, each of you is to put something aside, as he may prosper." 1 Corinthians 16:2*

## Pastoral Prayer

## Reading of God's Word

### **Luke 7:36-8:3**

## Preaching of the Word

Children aged 4 yrs – 3<sup>d</sup> grade may now be dismissed for 'My Father's House'

### **“True Forgiveness in Christ” Rev. Robert Burns**

#### **Your Grace Is Enough**

words & music by Matt Maher add. lyrics by Chris Tomlin

Great is Your faithfulness oh God  
You wrestle with the sinner's heart  
You lead us by still waters and to mercy  
And nothing can keep us apart

*So remember Your people, remember Your children  
Remember Your promise, Oh God*

#### **Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough Your grace is enough for me**

Great is Your love and justice God  
You use the weak to lead the strong  
You lead us in the song of Your salvation  
And all Your people sing along

**Your grace is enough  
Heaven reaching down to us  
Your grace is enough for me  
God I see your grace is enough  
I'm covered in your love  
Your grace is enough for me  
For me**

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## Benediction

## SERMON TEXT

### Luke 7:36-8:3 (ESV)

<sup>36</sup> One of the Pharisees asked him to eat with him, and he went into the Pharisee's house and reclined at the table. <sup>37</sup> And behold, a woman of the city, who was a sinner, when she learned that he was reclining at table in the Pharisee's house, brought an alabaster flask of ointment, <sup>38</sup> and standing behind him at his feet, weeping, she began to wet his feet with her tears and wiped them with the hair of her head and kissed his feet and anointed them with the ointment. <sup>39</sup> Now when the Pharisee who had invited him saw this, he said to himself, "If this man were a prophet, he would have known who and what sort of woman this is who is touching him, for she is a sinner." <sup>40</sup> And Jesus answering said to him, "Simon, I have something to say to you." And he answered, "Say it, Teacher."

<sup>41</sup> "A certain moneylender had two debtors. One owed five hundred denarii, and the other fifty. <sup>42</sup> When they could not pay, he cancelled the debt of both. Now which of them will love him more?" <sup>43</sup> Simon answered, "The one, I suppose, for whom he cancelled the larger debt." And he said to him, "You have judged rightly." <sup>44</sup> Then turning toward the woman he said to Simon, "Do you see this woman? I entered your house; you gave me no water for my feet, but she has wet my feet with her tears and wiped them with her hair. <sup>45</sup> You gave me no kiss, but from the time I came in she has not ceased to kiss my feet. <sup>46</sup> You did not anoint my head with oil, but she has anointed my feet with ointment. <sup>47</sup> Therefore I tell you, her sins, which are many, are forgiven—for she loved much. But he who is forgiven little, loves little." <sup>48</sup> And he said to her, "Your sins are forgiven." <sup>49</sup> Then those who were at table with him began to say among <sup>[a]</sup> themselves, "Who is this, who even forgives sins?" <sup>50</sup> And he said to the woman, "Your faith has saved you; go in peace."

<sup>8</sup> Soon afterward he went on through cities and villages, proclaiming and bringing the good news of the kingdom of God. And the twelve were with him, <sup>2</sup> and also some women who had been healed of evil spirits and infirmities: Mary, called Magdalene, from whom seven demons had gone out, <sup>3</sup> and Joanna, the wife of Chuza, Herod's household manager, and Susanna, and many others, who provided for them<sup>l</sup> out of their means.