



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, March 24, 2019

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."

"For am I now seeking the approval of man, or of God? Or am I trying to please man? If I were still trying to please man, I would not be a servant of Christ." Galatians 1:10

Prayer of Invocation

Call to Worship

I Sing The Almighty Power Of God

Words by Isaac Watt, 1715, arr by Ralph V Williams, 1906
Traditional English Melody

I sing th' almighty pow'r of God that made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad and built the lofty skies.
I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command and all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word, and then pronounced them good.
Lord, how Your wonders are displayed where'er I turn my eye,
If I survey the ground I tread or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flower below but makes Your glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow by order from Your throne.
While all that borrows life from you is ever in Your care,
And everywhere that man can be, you, God, are present there.

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Jesus, Son of God

Word & music by Chris Tomlin, Jason Ingram, Matt Maher

You came down, from heaven's throne
This earth You formed, was not your home
A love like this, the world had never known

A crown of thorns, to mock your name
Forgiveness fell upon Your face
A love like this, the world had never known

**On the altar of our praise
Let there be no higher name
Jesus Son of God
You laid down your perfect life
You are the sacrifice
Jesus son of God
You are Jesus son of God**

You took our sin, you bore our shame
You rose to life, you defeated the grave
And a love like this, the world has never known

'Cause you took our sin, you bore our shame
You rose to life, you defeated the grave
A love like this, the world has never known

*Be lifted higher
Than all you've overcome
Your name be louder
Than any other song
There is no power
That can come against your love
The cross was enough
The cross was enough
The cross was enough
The cross was enough*

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How Deep The Father's Love For Us

Words and music by Stuart 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 a 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 accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life –
I know that it is finished.

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.

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Pastoral Prayer

Reading of God's Word

John 18:38-19:16a

Preaching of the Word

Children aged 4 yrs – 3^d grade may now be dismissed for 'My Father's House'

“When People Are Big and God is Small”

Pastor Rich Good

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

Words by Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153; Translated by Paul Gerhardt, 1656 and James Alexander, 1830. Music by Hans Leo Hassler, 1601; arranged by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729

O sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down;
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns,
Thine only crown;

O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss till now was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

What language shall I borrow

To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

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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

Overcome

Words & music Jonathan Christian Egan

Seated above, enthroned in the Father's love
Destined to die, poured out for all mankind
God's only son perfect and spotless one
He never sinned, but suffered as if He did

All authority, every victory is Yours

**Savior, worthy of honor and glory,
Worthy of all our praise, You overcame
Jesus, awesome in power forever,
Awesome and great is Your name,
You overcame.**

Power in hand speaking the Father's plan
You're sending us out, light in this broken land
All authority, every victory is Yours

*We will overcome by the blood of the Lamb
And the word of our testimony, everyone overcome*

Overcome lyrics © Capitol Christian Music Group. CCLI# 1216354

Benediction

Sermon Texts

John 18: 38-19:16a (ESV)

³⁸ Pilate said to him, "What is truth?"

After he had said this, he went back outside to the Jews and told them, "I find no guilt in him. ³⁹ But you have a custom that I should release one man for you at the Passover. So do you want me to release to you the King of the Jews?" ⁴⁰ They cried out again, "Not this man, but Barabbas!" Now Barabbas was a robber.

Then Pilate took Jesus and flogged him. ² And the soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head and arrayed him in a purple robe. ³ They came up to him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and struck him with their hands. ⁴ Pilate went out again and said to them, "See, I am bringing him out to you that you may know that I find no guilt in him." ⁵ So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, "Behold the man!" ⁶ When the chief priests and the officers saw him, they cried out, "Crucify him, crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and crucify him, for I find no guilt in him." ⁷ The Jews answered him, "We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has made himself the Son of God." ⁸ When Pilate heard this statement, he was even more afraid. ⁹ He entered his headquarters again and said to Jesus, "Where are you from?" But Jesus gave him no answer. ¹⁰ So Pilate said to him, "You will not speak to me? Do you not know that I have authority to release you and authority to crucify you?" ¹¹ Jesus answered him, "You would have no authority over me at all unless it had been given you from above. Therefore he who delivered me over to you has the greater sin."

¹² From then on Pilate sought to release him, but the Jews cried out, "If you release this man, you are not Caesar's friend. Everyone who makes himself a king opposes Caesar." ¹³ So when Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus out and sat down on the judgment seat at a place called The Stone Pavement, and in Aramaic Gabbatha. ¹⁴ Now it was the day of Preparation of the Passover. It was about the sixth hour. He said to the Jews, "Behold your King!" ¹⁵ They cried out, "Away with him, away with him, crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Shall I crucify your King?" The chief priests answered, "We have no king but Caesar." ¹⁶ So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.