



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, May 15, 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.

"Finally, brothers, whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence, if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things." Philippians 4:8

Call to Worship

Taken from 1 Peter 2:9-10; Psalm 66:8; 69:30

LEADER: You are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people for his own possession,

PEOPLE: *that we may proclaim the excellencies of him who called us out of darkness into his marvelous light.*

LEADER: Once you were not a people, but now you are God's people;

PEOPLE: *once we had not received mercy, but now we have received mercy.*

LEADER: Bless our God, O peoples; let the sound of his praise be heard,

PEOPLE: *I will praise the name of God with a song; I will magnify him with thanksgiving.*

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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Prayer of Adoration

Before The Throne Of God Above

Words and music by Charitie Bancroft & Vikki Cook

Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong, a perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is Love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
my name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heav'n He stands
no tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
and tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died,
my sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the Just, is satisfied
to look on him and pardon me,
To look on him and pardon me.

Behold him there the risen Lamb,
my perfect, spotless righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace.
One with Himself I cannot die,
my soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
with Christ, my Savior and my God,
With Christ, my Savior and my God.

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I Need Thee Every Hour

Words by Annie S. Hawks, 1835-1918p; Music by Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine can peace afford.

*I need Thee, O I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.*

I need Thee every hour; stay Thou nearby;
Temptations lose their power when Thou art nigh.

I need Thee every hour, in joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide, or life is vain.

I need Thee every hour; teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises in me fulfill.

I need Thee every hour, most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son.

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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

Reading of God's Word

James 1:19-21

Preaching of the Word

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

"Quick to Hear and Slow to Anger" ***Pastor Rich Good***

Confession of Sin

Our gracious and sovereign God,

We confess before you this morning that we are slow to listen to you and others but quick to speak, quick to take offense and quick to anger.

We confess that our anger, unlike yours, most often finds its roots in pride, insecurity and fear rather than in righteousness, justice and faith.

Empower us through the work of the Spirit, conviction of what is right and the confidence in your truth to rid ourselves of all that is filthy and malicious and to feed ourselves humbly upon your word--that it might bear

great fruit in us for your glory and the good of our families, our church, our community and your kingdom.

We pray these things in the name of Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. Amen.

The Lord's Supper

Harvest Fellowship welcomes all baptized Christians who are willing to forsake their sin and trust in Jesus Christ for salvation to partake in the Lord's Supper with us. Please note that we serve both wine and grape juice during Communion—the cups in the outer ring of the trays contain grape juice.

Mighty to Save

Words and Music by Reuben Morgan and Ben Fielding

Everyone needs compassion,
Love that's never failing;
Let mercy fall on me.
Everyone needs forgiveness,
The kindness of a Savior;
The Hope of nations.

**Savior, He can move the mountains,
My God is Mighty to save, He is Mighty to save.
Forever, Author of salvation,
He rose and conquered the grave,
Jesus conquered the grave.**

So take me as You find me,
All my fears and failures,
Fill my life again.
I give my life to follow
Everything I believe in,
Now I surrender.

*Shine your light and let the whole world see
We're singing for the glory of the risen King...Jesus*

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Benediction

SERMON TEXT

James 1:19-21 (ESV)

¹⁹ Know this, my beloved brothers: let every person be quick to hear, slow to speak, slow to anger; ²⁰ for the anger of man does not produce the righteousness of God. ²¹ Therefore put away all filthiness and rampant wickedness and receive with meekness the implanted word, which is able to save your souls.