

W O R S H I P S E R V I C E

Sunday 8:00, 10:30AM

January 14, 2018

Prelude

Welcome and Announcements

Music of Preparation

————— *Reflecting on God's Glory* —————

Call to Worship

Psalm 11:1, 4, 7

Pastor Allen Taha

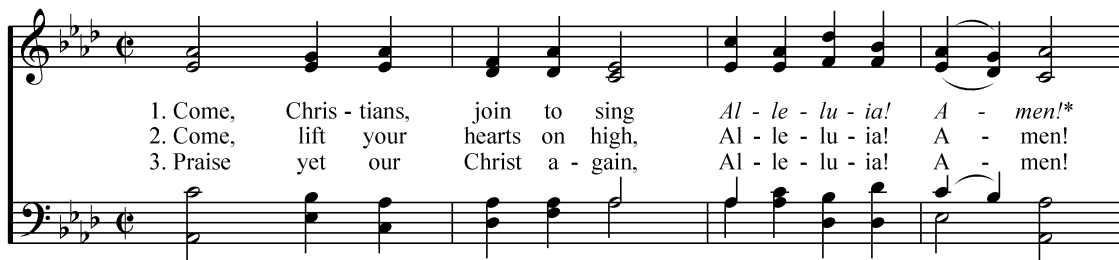
Leader: In the Lord I take refuge; how can you say to my soul, "Flee like a bird to your mountain,"

People: The Lord is in his holy temple; the Lord's throne is in heaven; his eyes see, his eyelids test the children of man.

All: For the Lord is righteous; he loves righteous deeds; the upright shall behold his face.

Hymn of Praise

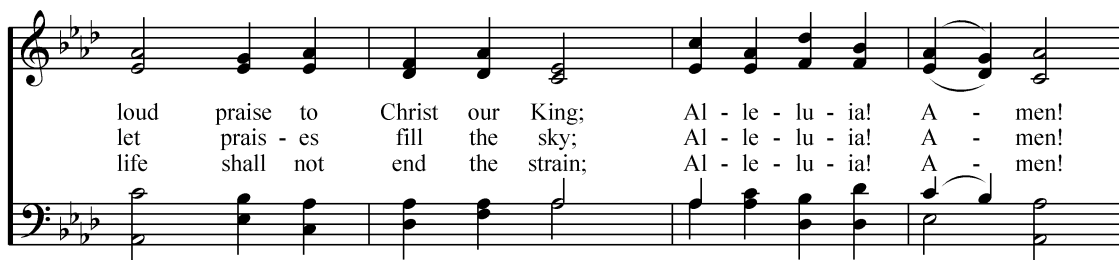
Come, Christians Join to Sing



1. Come, Chris - tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!*

2. Come, lift your hearts on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

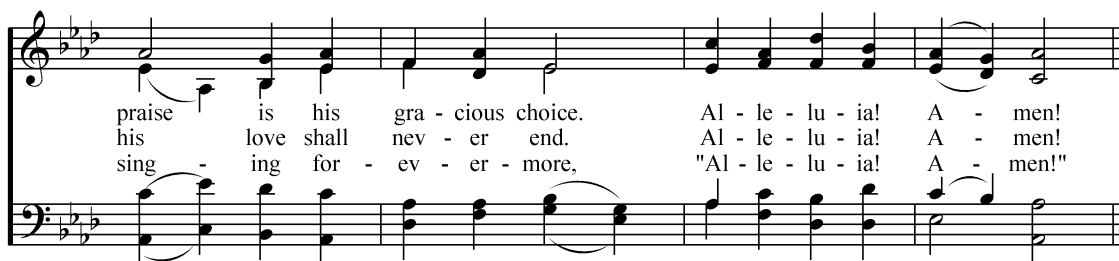
life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



let all, with heart and voice, be - fore his throne re - joice;

he is our Guide and Friend; to us he'll con - de - scend;

on heav - en's bliss - ful shore, his good - ness we'll a - dore,



praise is his gra - cious choice. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

his love shall nev - er end. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

Christian H. Bateman, 1843

* 'Alleluia' (Greek; Hebrew, "Hallelujah") means "Praise Yahweh" (Ps. 106:1; Rev. 19:1).

'Amen' (Hebrew) is an affirmation of truth.

Madrid
Spanish melody

Prayer of Praise

God's Word Examines Our Hearts

Matthew 6:1-4

Elder Al Velo

Confessing Our Sins

Generous God, thank you for the blessings and promises we have in Christ. You have blessed us that we might be a blessing to others. We confess our stinginess toward you and our desire to do what we want rather than what you command. Pour out your blessings on us as you have promised, not because we are deserving, but because you are a good God who will never forsake us. Amen.

Assurance of Grace

2 Corinthians 9:8-11

Hymn of Grace

All I Have is Christ

$\text{♩} = 79$ VERSE

1. I once was lost in dark - est night yet thought I knew the way;
 2. But as I ran my hell - bound race, in - dif - frent to the cost
 3. Now Lord I would be Yours a - lone and live so all might see

the sin that prom - ised joy and life had led me to the grave.
 You looked up - on my help - less state and led me to the cross;
 the strength to fol - low Your com - mands could nev - er come from me.

I had no hope that You would own a reb - el to Your will
 and I be - held God's love dis - played, You suf - fered in my place,
 O Fa - ther use my ran - somed life in an - y way You choose

and if You had not loved me first I would ref - use You
 You bore the wrath re - served for me, now all I know is
 and let my song for - ev - er be my on - ly boast is

17 1. G 2. 3. G CHORUS

still. Hal - le - lu - jah! All I have is Christ!

2. grace
 3. You

Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus is my life!

1. C D.S. 2. C Fine

Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus is my life! life!

God's Tithes and Our Offerings

Prayers for Trinity, Boerne, and the World

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

Greeting Each Other

At this time, children ages 3 – 6 are dismissed to Children's Worship. (10:30)

Scripture Reading

Acts 4:32-5:11

Sermon

A Community that Matters

Pastor Allen Taha

1. The church is a glorious community (4:32-34a)
2. The church is a generous community (4:34b-37)
3. The church is a blended community (5:1-11)

The Bread

Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed



1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov-'reign die? Would
2. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide and shut his glor - ies in, when



He de - vote that sa - cred head for such a worm as I? Was
Christ, the might - ty Mak - er, died for man the creat - ure's sin. Thus



it for sins that I had done He groaned up - on the tree? A -
might I hide my blush - ing face while His dear cross ap - pears, dis -



maz - ing pi - ty, grace un - known and love be - yond de - gree!
solve my heart in thank - ful - ness and melt my eyes to tears.

CHORUS



My God, why would You shed Your blood, so pure and un - de - filed, to



make a sin - ful one like me Your cho - sen pre - cious child?

The Cup

Still, My Soul, Be Still



1. Still, my soul, be still and do not fear though winds of
2. Still, my soul, be still; do not be moved by less - er
3. Still, my soul, be still; do not for - sake the truth you



change may rage to - mor - row. God is at your side; no long - er
lights and fleet - ing shad - ows. Hold on to His ways, with shield of
learned in the be - gin - ning. Wait up - on the Lord, and hope will



dread the fires of un - ex - pect - ed sor - rows.
faith a - gainst tempt - ta - tion's flam - ing ar - rows.
rise as stars ap - pear when day is dim - ming.



God, You are my God, and I will trust in You and not be



shak - en. Lord of peace, re - new a stead - fast

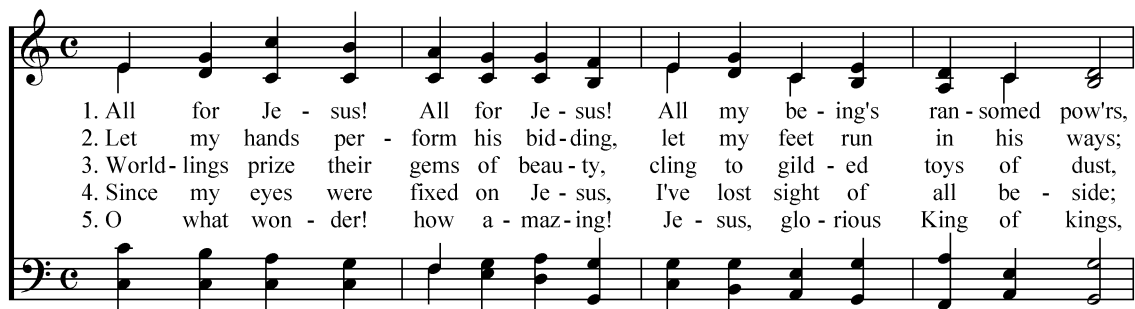


spir - it with - in me to rest in You a - lone.

Benediction

Hymn of Blessing

All For Jesus



1. All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! All my be - ing's ran - somed pow'rs,
2. Let my hands per - form his bid - ding, let my feet run in his ways;
3. World - lings prize their gems of beau - ty, cling to gild - ed toys of dust,
4. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
5. O what won - der! how a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glo - rious King of kings,



all my thoughts and words and do - ings, all my days and all my hours.
let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, let my lips speak forth his praise.
boast of wealth and fame and plea - sure; on - ly Je - sus will I trust.
so en - chained my spir - it's vi - sion, look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
deigns to call me his be - lov - ed, lets me rest be - neath his wings.

Mary D. James, 1889

Wycliff
John Stainer, *The Crucifixion* (1887)

Postlude