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# WORSHIP OF THE LIVING GOD

Sunday September 27, 2020 Worship 9:30am

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## Reflection

I am trying here to prevent anyone saying the really foolish thing that people often say about Him: I'm ready to accept Jesus as a great moral teacher, but I don't accept his claim to be God. That is the one thing we must not say. A man who was merely a man and said the sort of things Jesus said would not be a great moral teacher. He would either be a lunatic — on the level with the man who says he is a poached egg — or else he would be the Devil of Hell. You must make your choice. Either this man was, and is, the Son of God, or else a madman or something worse. You can shut him up for a fool, you can spit at him and kill him as a demon or you can fall at his feet and call him Lord and God, but let us not come with any patronizing nonsense about his being a great human teacher. He has not left that open to us. He did not intend to. ... Now it seems to me obvious that He was neither a lunatic nor a fiend: and consequently, however strange or terrifying or unlikely it may seem, I have to accept the view that He was and is God.

C. S. Lewis, Mere Christianity

## Prelude

## Welcome and Announcements

### \*Call to Worship

Psalm 27:1-2

Clap your hands, all peoples! Shout to God with loud songs of joy! For the LORD, the Most High, is to be feared, a great king over all the earth.

### \*Invocation

### \*Songs of Praise

#### *Crown Him with Many Crowns*

Matthew Bridges, 1851; George J. Elvey, 1868

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne;  
Hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns, all music but its own:  
Awake, my soul, and sing, of him who died for thee,  
And hail him as thy matchless King, through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side,  
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified:  
No angel in the sky, can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends his burning eye, at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of peace; whose pow'r a scepter sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, absorbed in prayer & praise:  
His reign shall know no end; and round his pierced feet  
Fair flowers of Paradise extend, their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time;  
Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime:  
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou hast died for me:  
Thy praise shall never, never fail, throughout eternity.

## **Almighty**

Chris Tomlin, Ed Cash, and Jared Anderson  
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Integrity Worship Music Allotrop Music (All Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

You have no rival, You stand alone  
The heavens worship before Your throne  
There is no one like You  
You have no equal, Your Kingdom reigns  
Yours is the highest of ev'ry name  
There is no one like You

CHORUS: Almighty, we're standing in the presence of Your majesty  
You're holy, You alone the sov'reign crown of royalty  
You're the King of kings, almighty

Our God eternal, the great I Am  
The praise of angels will never end  
There is no one like You  
Eyes like fire, face like the sun  
A voice like thunder who was and is and is to come

BRIDGE: I see the Holy One high and exalted  
I hide my eyes and I tremble before Him, I tremble before Him  
I see the Holy One high and exalted  
I hide my eyes and I tremble before Him, I tremble

CHORUS: You are almighty, we're standing in the presence of Your majesty  
You're holy, You alone the sov'reign crown of royalty  
Almighty, we're standing in the presence of Your majesty  
You're holy, You alone the sov'reign crown of royalty  
You're the King of kings, almighty  
You are almighty, You are almighty  
You are almighty.

### **Corporate Confession of Sin**

***"Dear Father, my sin is ever before me. I have desired control and that has only produced fear. I have desired power over others and that has only served to alienate them from me. I have desired my own comfort and that has only brought forth anger when my comfort was not achieved. I have sought the approval of others and have meticulously kept them from seeing my true self for fear of rejection. Idolatry plagues my heart! I am consumed with thoughts of self-aggrandizement, self-promotion and self-service.***

***In my deepest parts, I doubt that you are God and I want to rule myself. I cry out to you, Father. Only you can deliver me. Show me the cross. For without Jesus' glorious robe of righteousness to cover my nakedness, I'll die. Show me the love of my beautiful Savior who gave up His glory and even His life that I might be delivered from idolatry. May the work of Jesus ever stir me towards radical, joyful obedience. May He be my reason for living and my eternal source of joy, hope, faith and love. Amen."***

### **Silent Confession**

Therefore, since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us also lay aside every weight, and sin which clings so closely, and let us run with endurance the race that is set before us, looking to Jesus, the founder and perfecter of our faith, who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is seated at the right hand of the throne of God.

**\*Songs of Assurance**

***Beneath the Cross of Jesus***

*(Words by Elizabeth Clephane, 1872; Music by C. Miner, © 1997 Chris Miner Music)*

Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,  
W: The shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land;  
M: The sha————dow in a weary land  
W: A home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,  
M: A home, a rest, upon the way  
From the burning of the noontide heat, and the burden of the day.

Upon the cross of Jesus, mine eye at times can see  
W: The very dying form of One Who suffered there for me;  
M: The ver————y dying One for me;  
W: And from my stricken heart with tears two wonders I confess  
M: And from my heart, I con—fess  
The wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place:  
W: I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of His face;  
M: I ask, no o—ther than His face;  
W: Content to let the world go, by to know no gain nor loss,  
M: Content to know no gain nor loss.  
My sinful self, my only shame, my glory, all the cross.  
My sinful self, my only shame, my glory, all the cross.

***Lamb of God***

Bob Kauflin | David LaChance Jr. | Jason Hansen  
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O Lamb of God, all worlds obeyed Your will, From dark and void their being came  
O Lamb of God, Your glories echo still, Creation sings its Maker's praise  
Eternal God, One with the Father, Before all time You dwelt in love  
Eternal God, unlike all others, Yet You descended unto us

O Lamb of God, in filthy manger lay, In humble dress You entered earth  
O Lamb of God, Creator bows to save, The needy ones, helpless from birth  
Incarnate Word, gift of the Father, To take our place and bear our sin  
Incarnate Word, led to the slaughter, You conquered death and rose again

O Lamb of God, now reigning on the throne, The Judge of all, faithful and true  
O Lamb of God, You'll make Your power known, When all Your foes receive their due  
Victorious King, when history's fading, You'll call Your Bride to take her place  
Victorious King, creation's waiting, For Your redeemed to see Your face

## **Tithes and Offerings**

II Corinthians 8:9

For you know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though He was rich, yet for your sake He became poor, so that you by His poverty might become rich.

\*Tithe and offering boxes are located at each end of the white tents. You may also continue to give online.

## **Prayer of Intercession**

### **\*Sermon Text**

Luke 23:1-12

### **\*Prayer for Illumination**

## **Sermon**

*Who Do You Say That I Am?*

### **\*Song of Response**

#### ***Before the Throne***

words by C. Bancroft; music by V. Cook; © 1997 Sovereign Grace Worship

Before the throne of God above, I have a strong and perfect plea,  
A great High Priest whose name is Love, whoever 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.  
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.

### **\*Benediction**

## **Sermon Outline**

- I. Jesus' Accusers
- II. Jesus' Response
- III. Jesus' Question