

In the Beloved

In the Beloved,
in Him who sums up all things
We are adopted
given every blessing
In the Firstborn,
we come to God Almighty
In the Beloved, we are beloved.

In the strength of
Him who formed the whole world
We are chosen
by the grace of His Word
Before creation in all its order stood
In the Beloved, we are beloved.

*Called-out ones, sing
To the praise of His glory
To the praise of His glory
Give thanks and offerings
To the praise of His glory
To the praise of His glory*

In the blood
of our Lord Jesus Christ
We are blameless, holy in His sight
In the Spirit, sealed for eternal life
In the Beloved, we are beloved.

Now to Him who
does far more abundantly
Than we could ask for,
working in us greatly
In the church and generations
give Christ glory
In the Beloved, we are beloved

Burruss McCombe, Dec. 2011

Call to Worship

Leader: in unison when the trumpeters and the singers were to make themselves heard with one voice to praise and to glorify the LORD, and when they lifted up their voice accompanied by trumpets and cymbals and instruments of music, and when they praised the LORD saying,

Congregation: "He indeed is good for His lovingkindness is everlasting,"

Leader: then the house, the house of the LORD, was filled with a cloud, so that the priests could not stand to minister because of the cloud, for the glory of the LORD filled the house of God.

2 Chronicles 5:13-14

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

Hymn # 108

Come, Christians, join to sing Alleluia! Amen!
Loud praise to Christ our King; Alleluia! Amen!
Let all, with heart and voice,
Before His throne rejoice;
Praise is His gracious choice. Alleluia! Amen!

Come, lift your hearts on high, Alleluia! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky; Alleluia! Amen!
He is our Guide and Friend;
To us He'll condescend;
His love shall never end. Alleluia! Amen!

Praise yet our Christ again, Alleluia! Amen!
Life shall not end the strain; Alleluia! Amen!
On heaven's blissful shore,
His goodness we'll adore,
Singing forevermore, "Alleluia! Amen!"

Text: Christian H. Bateman
Music: Traditional Spanish Melody
Arr.: David B. Hampton ©1998
Community Worship Music
CCLI # 353794

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Hymn #97

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Text by Edward Perronet (1779) and John Rippon (1787)

Corporate Prayer of Confession

Almighty and merciful Father, you have called us to be your people and have made us one body.

Yet we have not lived like we are one body. We have not loved one another as we ought. Selfish ambition has gripped us, and we have failed to look out for others' interests above our own.

Conceit has gripped us, and we have failed to associate with and care for those who are different from ourselves.

We have not treated one another as those in whom Christ dwells.

Forgive us for our offenses against you, and go on to subdue everything in us that is contrary to your purposes.

By the power of your Spirit make us a community that shows forth your acceptance, kindness and love.

Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Because We Believe

We believe in God the Father; (women echo)
We believe in Christ, the Son. (women echo)
We believe in the Holy Spirit; (women echo)
We are the Church and we stand as one. (women echo)

*Holy, holy, holy is our God;
Worthy, worthy, worthy is our King.
All glory and honor are His to receive;
To Jesus we sing, because we believe.*

We believe in the Holy Bible; (women echo)
We believe in the virgin birth. (women echo)
We believe in the resurrection; (women echo)
That Christ one day will return to earth.
(women echo)

We believe in the blood of Jesus;
(women echo)
We believe in eternal life. (women echo)
We believe in His blood that frees us
(women echo)
To become the bride of Christ. (women echo)

Words and Music by Nancy Gordon and Jamie Harvil
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The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ,
His only Son, our Lord,
Who was conceived
by the Holy Spirit,
and born of the virgin Mary.

He ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right hand
of God the Father Almighty.
From there He will come to judge
the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Church's One Foundation

Hymn #277

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word:
From heav'n He came and sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from ev'ry nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With ev'ry grace endued.

'Mid toil and tribulation
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace forevermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Text: Samuel J. Stone, 1866
Music: Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

What the Lord Has Done in Me

Let the weak say, "I am strong,"
Let the poor say, "I am rich,"
Let the blind say, "I can see,
It's what the Lord has done in me."

Let the weak say, "I am strong,"
Let the poor say, "I am rich,"
Let the blind say, "I can see,
It's what the Lord has done in me."

*Hosanna, hosanna
To the Lamb that was slain;
Hosanna, hosanna,
Jesus died and rose again.
(Repeat)*

Into the river I will wade,
There my sins are washed away;
From the heavens, mercy streams
Of the Savior's love for me;
I will rise from waters deep
Into the saving arms of God;
I will sing salvation songs;
Jesus Christ has set me free.

Words & Music by Reuben Morgan
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Guide Me (Indelible Grace)

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore.
Bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield,
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee,
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Bid my anxious fears,
bid my anxious fears,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Bid my anxious fears,
bid my anxious fears goodbye.

Text: William Williams, 1745, alt. by Jeremy Casella
Music: Jeremy Casella CCLI # 353794

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought
And storm.

What heights of love,
What depths of peace,
When fears are stilled,
When strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the World by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –
Bought with the precious blood Of Christ.

*On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.
No guilt in life, no fear in death,*

This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Words by Stuart Townend; Music by Keith Getty
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CCLI # 353794 Music: William B. Bradbury, this arr. Matt Huesmann
Words: Edward Mote CCLI #