

PROVIDENCE

CALL TO WORSHIP

1 Peter 1:3-9

SONG HOW RICH A TREASURE WE POSSESS

How rich a treasure we possess in Jesus Christ our Lord; His blood our ransom and defense, his glory our reward
The sum of all created things is worthless in compare; For our inheritance is Him whose praise angels declare

How free and costly was the love displayed upon the cross; While we were dead in untold sin, the Sovereign purchased us
The will of God the Father demonstrated through the Son; The Spirit seals the greatest work: the work which Christ has done

How vast and measureless the flood of mercy unrestrained; The penalty was paid in full, the spotless lamb was slain
Salvation what a priceless gift, received by grace through faith; We stand in robes of righteousness, we stand in Jesus name

Yours is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory ... Amen

CONFESSION OF SIN

God our Father, we confess that we fail to live in light of the coming, both past and future, of your Son Jesus Christ. He came to redeem those under the law, but we live as those still under it. You sent the Holy Spirit into our hearts, but we choose instead to live as slaves to our flesh. You purchased our freedom and adopted us as your sons and daughters, but we fail to live out of our identity as Your children. Forgive our fear and unbelief. Help us to live as Your sons and daughters, heirs to Your Fatherly blessings, because of what Jesus has done for us. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Romans 8:15-17

SONG SOVEREIGN GRACE O'ER SIN ABOUNDING

Sovereign grace o'er sin abounding! Ransomed souls, the tidings swell;
'Tis a deep that knows no sounding; Who its breadth or length can tell? On its glories, let my soul forever dwell.

What from Christ that soul can sever, bound by everlasting bands?

Once in Him, in Him forever; thus the eternal covenant stands. None shall take Thee, from the strength of Israel's hands.

Heirs of God, joint-heirs with Jesus, long ere time its race begun;

To His name eternal praises; O what wonders love has done! One with Jesus, by eternal union one.

On such love, my soul, still ponder, love so great, so rich, so free;

Say, while lost in holy wonder, why, O Lord, such love to me? Hallelujah! Grace shall reign eternally

PROFESSION OF FAITH

We believe that the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ has blessed us in Christ with every spiritual blessing in the heavenly places, even as he chose us in him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and blameless before him. In love he predestined us for adoption as sons through Jesus Christ, according to the purpose of his will, to the praise of his glorious grace, with which he has blessed us in the Beloved. In him we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses, according to the riches of his grace, which he lavished upon us, in all wisdom and insight making known to us the mystery of his will, according to his purpose, which he set forth in Christ as a plan for the fullness of time, to unite all things in him, things in heaven and things on earth.

BLESSING OF THE CHILDREN

PREACHING OF THE WORD

Galatians 3:26-4:7

SONG BE THOU MY VISION

Be Thou my vision, oh Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that thou art
Thou my best thought, by day or by night; waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word; I ever with Thee, and Thou with me, Lord
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son; Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise; Thou mine inheritance now and always
Thou, and Thou only, the first in my heart; High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art

High King of heaven, my victory won; may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun
Heart of my own heart whatever befall; still be my vision, O Ruler of all

SONG HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure
That He would 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 power's, 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

How deep, how vast, how great ... His love

BENEDICTION