

PROVIDENCE

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 62:1-2, 5-8

SONG PSALM 62

My soul finds rest in God alone, my rock and my salvation
A fortress strong against my foes and I will not be shaken
Though lips may bless and hearts may curse and lies like arrows pierce me
I'll fix my heart on righteousness, I'll look to Him who hears me

Find rest, my soul, in God alone amid the world's temptations
When evil seeks to take a hold I'll cling to my salvation
Though riches come and riches go, don't set your heart upon them
The fields of hope in which I sow are harvested in heaven

*O praise Him, Hallelujah, my Delight and my Reward
Everlasting, never-failing, my Redeemer, my God*

I'll set my gaze on God alone and trust in Him completely
With every day pour out my soul and He will prove His mercy
Though life is but a fleeting breath, a sigh too brief to measure
My King has crushed the curse of death and I am His forever

O praise Him, O praise Him, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

CONFESSION OF SIN

We come, O Lord, knowing we are your people, to confess our lack of trust. While we claim to celebrate that Jesus ascended to the throne above, the way we live proclaims our lack of faith in Your power to deal with the world. We confess the disparity between our faith and practice. While we sing of your lordship over all creation, we have too often acted as though you are powerless in the face of today's events. Help us to live with confidence in your presence today and in hope of life with you forever. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Ephesians 2:8-10

SONG YOUR WILL BE DONE

*Your will be done, my God and Father, as in Heaven, so on earth
My heart is drawn to self-exalting, help me seek Your kingdom first
As Jesus walked, so I shall walk, held by Your same unchanging love
Be still my soul, oh, lift your voice and pray, Father, not my will but Yours be done*

*How in that garden he persisted, I may never fully know
The fearful weight of true obedience, It was held by him alone
What wondrous faith, to bear that cross, To bear my sin, what wondrous love
My hope was sure, When there my Savior prayed, Father, not my will but Yours be done*

*When I am lost, when I am broken, in the night of fear and doubt
Still I will trust in my good Father, yes, to one great King I bow!
As Jesus rose, so I shall rise, In ransomed glory at the throne
My heart restored, with all your saints I sing, Father, not my will but Yours be done*

*As we go forth, our God and Father, lead us daily in the fight
That all the world might see Your glory, and Your Name be lifted high
And in this Name we overcome, as your kingdom fully comes
Now as your church, we lift our voice and pray, Father, not my will but Yours be done*

PROFESSION OF FAITH HEIDELBERG 21

Q: What is true faith?

A: True faith is not only a knowledge and conviction that everything God reveals in his Word is true; it is also a deep-rooted assurance, created in me by the Holy Spirit through the Gospel, that, out of sheer grace earned for us by Christ, not only others, but I too, have had my sins forgiven, have been made forever right with God, and have been granted salvation. Praise be to God, the author of salvation!

PRAYER OF THE CHURCH

PREACHING OF THE WORD

Mark 9:14-29

SONG THE SOLID ROCK

*My hope is built on nothing less, than Jesus blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus name*

*When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil*

*On Christ, the Solid Rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand
On Christ, the Solid Rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand*

*His oath His covenant His blood, support me in the whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay*

*When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne*