



Worship

March 22nd, 2020

Call To Worship

Isaiah 45:22–23

*Turn to me and be saved, all the ends of the earth!
For I am God, and there is no other.*

*By myself I have sworn;
from my mouth has gone out in righteousness
a word that shall not return:*

*“To me every knee shall bow, every tongue shall swear
allegiance.”*

Prayer of Invocation

Psalm 25

To you, Father, we lift up our souls. Our God, in you we trust; let us not be put to shame; let not our enemies exult over us. Make us to know your ways, O Father; by your Spirit, teach us your paths. Lead us in your truth and teach us, for you are the God of our salvation; for you we wait all the day long.

Remember your mercy, Christ Jesus, and your steadfast love, for they have been from of old. Remember not the sins of our youth or our transgressions; according to your steadfast love remember us, for the sake of your goodness, O LORD!

Turn to us and be gracious to us, for we are lonely and afflicted. The troubles of our hearts are enlarged; by your Holy Spirit, bring us out of our distresses. Consider our affliction and our trouble, and forgive all our sins.

Consider how many are our foes, and with what violent hatred they hate us. Oh, guard our souls, and deliver us! Let us not be put to shame, for we take refuge in you. May integrity and uprightness preserve us, for we wait for you.

Redeem your people, O God, out of all their troubles.

Suggested Hymn *Our God Our Help in Ages Past*

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone;

our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.
short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5. The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
with all their lives and cares,
are carried downward by your flood,
and lost in foll'wing years.
6. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all its sons away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the op'ning day.
7. Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come:
O be our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.

Pastoral Prayer

*Use Wayne's weekly email to lead you in prayer over
brothers and sisters in Christ.*

Old Testament Reading

Jeremiah 17:5-8

Sermon

Philippians 1:3-11

Doxology

*Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.*