

*In devil's dungeon chained I lay
The pangs of death swept o'er me.
My sin devoured me night and day
In which my mother bore me.
My anguish ever grew more rife,
I took no pleasure in my life
And sin had made me crazy...*

*Thus spoke the Son, 'Hold thou to Me,
From now on thou wilt make it.
I gave My very life for thee
And for thee I will stake it.
For I am thine and thou are Mine,
And where I am our lives entwine,
The Old Fiend cannot shake it.*

Martin Luther

Order of Worship

February 23, 2014

Prelude

SMC Music Team

Welcome and Announcements

Celebrating His Presence

Call to Worship

Immortal, Invisible

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All praise we would render; O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee!

Invocation

A Gospel Moment

The Prayer of Confession and Repentance

O God of grace, You have imputed my sin to my Substitute, and have imputed His righteousness to my soul, clothing me with the robe and jewels of holiness. But in my Christian walk I am still in rags; my best prayers are stained with sin; my penitential tears are so much impurity; my confessions of wrong are so many aggravations of sin; my receiving the Spirit is stained with selfishness.

I need to repent of my repentance; I need my tears to be washed; I have no robe to bring to cover my sins, no loom to weave my own righteousness. I am always standing clothed in filthy garments, yet by grace I am always receiving change of clean clothing, for You justify the ungodly. I am always going away into the far country, and always returning home as a prodigal, always saying, "Father, forgive me"—and You are always bringing forth the best robe. Every day let me wear the robe of Your righteousness until I stand before the great white throne in it, enter heaven in it shining as the sun. Grant me never to lose sight of the exceeding sinfulness of sin, the exceeding righteousness of Your salvation, the exceeding glory of Christ, the exceeding beauty of holiness, and the exceeding wonder of Your grace.

Assurance of Pardon

People: Thanks be to God!

Your Grace Is Enough

Great is Your faithfulness, oh God. You wrestle with the sinner's heart.
You lead us by still waters into mercy, and nothing can keep us apart.
So, remember Your people, remember Your children,
Remember Your promise, oh God.

Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough,
Your grace is enough for me.

Great is Your love and justice, God. You use the weak to lead the strong.
You lead us in the song of Your salvation, and all Your people sing along.
So, remember Your people, remember Your children,
Remember Your promise, oh God.

Your grace is enough, Heaven reaching down to us.
Your grace is enough for me. (God, I see)
Your grace is enough; I'm covered in Your love.
Your grace is enough for me.....for me.

The Blessing

Minister: The grace of God be with you.

People: And also with you.

Reception of New Members

Greeting One Another in the Name of the Lord

Experiencing Renewal

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free;
Rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me.
Underneath me, all around me, is the current of Thy love;
Leading onward, leading homeward, to Thy glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Spread His praise from shore to shore;
How He loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, nevermore;
How He watches o'er His loved ones, died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth, watcheth o'er them from the throne.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Love of ev'ry love the best:
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing, 'tis a haven sweet of rest.
O the deep, deep love of Jesus! 'tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;
And it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to Thee.

Purify My Heart

Purify my heart, touch me with Your cleansing fire.
Take me to the cross, Your holiness is my desire.
Breathe Your life in me,
Kindle a love that flows from Your throne.
Oh, purify my heart; purify my heart.

(repeat all)

Deepening Our Commitment

Pastoral Prayer

Song of Preparation to Hear God's Word

(Children ages 4-6 may be dismissed for Children's Church during 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.

Chorus: Oh, 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 ev'ry 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.

(repeat chorus twice)

Preaching of the Word

Tim Posey

Series: The Savior of Sinners
"Mortal Combat" Luke 4:1-13
Theme: Tempted, Tried and Never Failing

Introduction:

I. The First Temptation: Stones into Bread

II. The Second Temptation: The Crown without the Cross

III. The Third Temptation: Putting God to the Test

Conclusion:

Receiving of Tithes and Offerings

Song of Response

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Communion *(Please note that the outer ring is juice and the inner rings are wine)*

Benevolence Offering

Benediction