Order of Worship

August 23, 2020

Greeting & Welcoming

Opening Prayer

Songs of Worship

"Here is Our King"

"Lead Me to the Cross"

Scripture

Matthew 16:13-20

Children's Sermon

Sermon

Song

"Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing" #400

Celebration and Prayer of the Faithfulness in Giving

Closing Song

"Shalom to You" #666 (Sing Twice)

Benediction

Here is Our King

Chorus:
Here is our King, Here is our Love
Here is our God who's come
To bring us back to Him
He is the One, he is Jesus

Verse 1:
From wherever spring arrives to
heal the ground
To heal the ground
From wherever searching comes
the look itself
A trace of what we're looking for
So be quiet now and wait
The ocean is growing
The tide is coming in
Here it is

Verse 2:
And what was said to the rose
To make it unfold
Was said to me here in my chest
So be quiet now and rest
So be quiet now and rest
The ocean is growing
The tide is coming in
Here it is

Bridge:
Majesty! Finally!
Majesty! Finally!

Lead Me to the Cross

Verse 1:
Savior, I come, I quiet my soul,
remember
Redemption's hill where your blood
was spilled
For my ransom
Everything I once held dear
I count it all as lost

Chorus:
Lead me to the cross
Where Your love poured out
Bring me to my knees
Lord, I lay me down
Rid me of myself
I belong to You
Oh, lead me
Lead me to the cross

Verse 2:
You were as I, tempted and trialed,
human
The Word became flesh
Bore my sin and death
Now You're risen
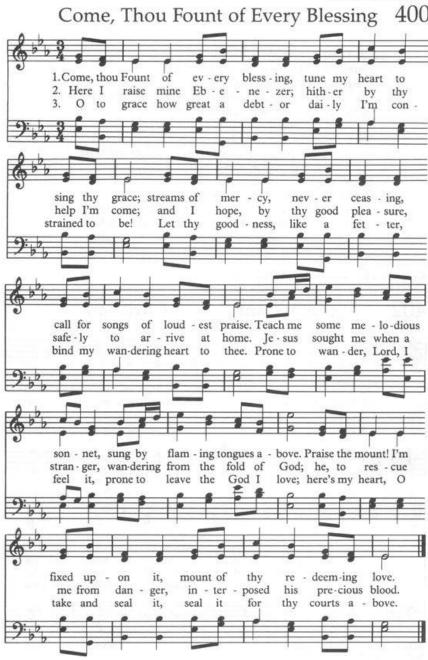Everything I once held dear
I count it all as lost

Bridge:
To Your heart
To Your heart
Lead me to Your heart
Lead me to Your heart

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 400

1. Come, thou Fount of ev-ery bless-ing, tune my heart to
2. Here I raise mine Eb-e-ne-zer; hith-er by thy
3. O to grace how great a debt-or dai-ly I'm con-

sing thy grace; streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing,
help I'm come; and I hope, by thy good plea-sure,
strained to be! Let thy good-ness, like a fet-ter,

call for songs of loud-est praise. Teach me some me-lo-dious
safe-ly to ar-rive at home. Je-sus sought me when a
bind my wan-dering heart to thee. Prone to wan-der, Lord, I

son-net, sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove. Praise the mount! I'm
stran-ger, wan-dering from the fold of God; he, to res-cue
feel it, prone to leave the God I love; here's my heart, O

fixed up-on it, mount of thy re-deem-ing love.
me from dan-ger, in-ter-posed his pre-cious blood.
take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a-bove.

WORDS: Robert Robinson, 1758 (1 Sam. 7:12)
MUSIC: Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second*, 1813

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666 Shalom to You

Unison

Sha-lom to you now, sha-lom, my friends.

May God's full mer-cies bless you, my friends.

In all your liv-ing and through your lov-ing,

Christ be your sha-lom, Christ be your sha-lom.

WORDS: Elise S. Eslinger, 1980
MUSIC: Anon.; harm. by Carlton R. Young, 1989

SOMOS DEL SEÑOR
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