

CEDAR SPRINGS MORNING WORSHIP

September 18, 2022 - 8:15am & 11:00am

Gathering God's People

Word of Welcome

Prelude

"Come Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy"

arr. Albert L. Travis

Call to Worship

Worshiping God in Spirit and Truth

Corporate Singing

"All Hail the Power of Jesus Name"

no. 296

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all; bring forth the royal diadem and crown him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, ye ransomed of the fall, hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all; hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe, on this terrestrial ball, to him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all; to him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all.

Oh that with yonder sacred throng we at his feet may fall; we'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all; we'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all.

"He Who Is Mighty"

Elliot/ DeGraide

Oh, the mercy our God has shown to those who sit in death's shadow. The sun on high pierced the night. Born was the Cornerstone.

Chorus: Unto us a Son is given, unto us a Child is born. He Who is mighty has done a great thing; Taken on flesh, conquered death's sting, shattered the darkness and lifted our shame. Holy is His name

Oh, the freedom our Savior won; The yoke of sin has been broken. Once a slave, now by grace no more condemnation.

Bridge: Now my soul magnifies the Lord; I rejoice in the God Who saves, I will trust his unfailing love, I will sing his praises all my days.

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"O Praise the Name (Anastásis)"

Hastings/Ussher/Sampson

I cast my mind to Calvary where Jesus bled and died for me. I see his wounds, his hands, his feet. My Savior on that cursed tree.

His body bound and drenched in tears they laid him down in Joseph's tomb. The entrance sealed by heavy stone, Messiah still and all alone.

"

Chorus: O praise the name of the Lord our God. O praise His name forevermore. For endless days we will sing your praise. Oh Lord, oh Lord our God.

Then on the third at break of dawn, the Son of heaven rose again. O trampled death where is your sting? The angels roar for Christ the King.

He shall return in robes of white, the blazing Son shall pierce the night. And I will rise among the saints, my gaze transfixed on Jesus' face.

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Greetings & Announcements

Pastoral Prayer

Hearing God's Word

(after each reading the people respond, "Thanks be to God.")

Scripture Lesson

Old Testament Reading	Isaiah 61:1-4	p. 620
New Testament Reading	Luke 7:18-23	p. 863
Sermon Text	Mark 1:21-39	p. 836

Sermon

We Say Jesus Calls

Tasting God's Grace

Confession of Sin & Assurance of Pardon

Words of Institution & Communion

Sending God's People Into the World

Song of Response

"And Can It Be"

Arr. Kauflin

And can it be that I should gain an int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love, how can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amazing love how can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all! the immortal dies! Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine!
'Tis mercy all, let earth adore let angel minds inquire no more
'Tis mercy all let earth adore let angel minds inquire no more

He left His Father's throne above so free, so infinite His grace
Emptied Himself of all but love and bled for Adam's helpless race
'Tis mercy all, immense and free for, O my God, it found out me
'Tis mercy all immense and free for, O my God, it found out me

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray I woke, the dungeon flamed with light
My chains fell off, my heart was free I rose, went forth, and followed Thee
My chains fell off, my heart was free I rose, went forth, further followed Thee

No condemnation now I dread Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head and clothed in righteousness divine
Bold I approach the eternal throne and claim the crown, through Christ my own
Bold I approach the eternal throne and claim the crown, through Christ my own

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Benediction

Postlude