



October 17, 2021

At Home Bulletin

GREETING & ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 8

INVOCATION*

SONGS OF PRAISE*

O Worship the King

O worship the King all-glorious above,
O gratefully sing his pow'r and his love;
our shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, your pow'r has founded of old;
has 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
and round it has cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Your bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills; it descends to the plain;
and sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;
your mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn you above,
the humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
with true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

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Come, Now is the Time to Worship

Come, now is the time to worship;
Come, now is the time to give your heart.
Come, just as you are to worship;
Come, just as you are before your God;
Come. (Repeat Chorus)

One day ev'ry tongue will confess you are God;
One day ev'ry knee will bow.
Still the greatest treasure remains for those
Who gladly choose You now.

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CONFESSION OF SIN

You alone O Lord are worthy of honor, glory and praise.
The heavens declare your glory, all of creation your majesty.
We confess our failure to worship you as you deserve.
We have failed to love you with all our heart, soul, and strength.
We have not fulfilled our design to glorify and enjoy you.

You called us to be a holy nation, a priestly people.
Yet our mouths have remained silent
when we should have been declaring your excellencies.
We point to ourselves instead of to you.
We hide the treasure of the kingdom
instead of declaring it to the nations.
Restore to us our priestly function.
Forgive and restore us that we might declare
the good news to all.

SILENT CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Ephesians 1:4-8

In love he predestined us for adoption as sons through Jesus Christ, according to the purpose of his will, to the praise of his glorious grace, with which he has blessed us in the Beloved. In him we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses, according to the riches of his grace, which he lavished upon us, in all wisdom and insight.

PROFESSION OF FAITH

What is the Church?

God's Word declares, "There is one body and one Spirit-- just as you were called to the one hope that belongs to your call-- one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is over all and through all and in all. But grace was given to each one of us according to the measure of Christ's gift.

How are we to live as the Church?

All saints, that are united to Jesus Christ their Head, by His Spirit, and by faith, have fellowship with Him in His graces, sufferings, death, resurrection, and glory: and, being united to one another in love, they have communion in each other's gifts and graces, and are obliged to the performance of such duties, public and private, as do conduce to their mutual good, both in the inward and outward man.

Ephesians 4:4-7 and WCF 26:1

CHILDREN'S SERMON

OFFERING OUR GIFTS

PRAYER

**Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come, your will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:
For yours is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, forever. Amen.**

HYMN OF PREPARATION *

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son, to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders,
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there, until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life, I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no power, no wisdom,
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.

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SCRIPTURE READING

Matthew 6:25-34

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

SERMON

"Of Little Birds and Wildflowers"

Pastor Ian Hard

OUTLINE:

1. The Way of Worry

Opens Us Up to Idolatry

Robs us of our Joy and Gratitude

Can't Truly Help Us

2. The Way of Trust

Acknowledges God's Fatherly Care

Looks to His Glorious Purposes

HYMN OF RESPONSE*

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. Amen

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CELEBRATION OF COMMUNION

If you are following along at home, please refrain from taking Communion as it is a form of worship meant to be celebrated in the physical presence of the body of Christ

MERCY OFFERING

HYMN OF SENDING

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not;
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

Chorus:

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see:
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided –
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

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BENEDICTION*