

# November 8, 2020 At Home Bulletin

#### **GREETING & ANNOUNCEMENTS**

#### **CALL TO WORSHIP\***

Lord, send out your Light and your truth; let them lead us; let them bring us to your holy hill and to your dwelling!

Then we will go to the altar of God, to God, our exceeding joy, and we will praise Him with the lyre, O God, our God.

Adapted from Psalm 43:3-4

# **INVOCATION\***

## **SONGS OF PRAISE\***

# O For A Thousand Tongues to Sing

O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise, The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace.

My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim, To spread through all the earth abroad The honors of thy name.

Jesus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis music in the sinners ears, 'Tis life and health and peace. He breaks the pow'r of reigning sin, He sets the pris'ner free; His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me.

He speaks and, list'ning to his voice, New life the dead receive; The mournful, broken hearts rejoice; The humble poor believe.

Hear him, ye deaf; his praise ye dumb, Your loosen'd tongues employ; Ye blind, behold your Savior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy. Charles Wesley © Public Domain

# Open the Eyes of My Heart

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord, Open the eyes of my heart. I want to see You, I want to see You. (repeat)

To see You high and lifted up, Shining in the light of Your glory. Pour out Your power and love, As we sing "Holy, holy, holy."

### Chorus:

"Holy, holy, holy, holy, holy, "Holy, holy, holy." I want to see You.

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#### CONFESSION OF SIN

Christ came to bear our sorrows and griefs, And by his wounds we are healed.

Yet, we all like sheep have gone astray, turning to our own ways.

We have foolishly closed our eyes to the only place to find true mercy and healing.

Christ is the light of the world.

But we have been willing to place that light under a bushel, instead of placing it high on a hill for all to see.

We have failed to invite others to the experience of God's mercy: the poor, the dispossessed, the widow, the orphan, the brokenhearted, the adulterer, the fool, the rich, the powerful.

Lord, to you, we confess our sins and failures.

We confess that we have denied our own need of mercy, and have failed to display and offer that mercy to others. Restore to us the joy of knowing that we find mercy in Christ. Make us ambassadors of mercy, we pray.

## SILENT CONFESSION

### ASSURANCE OF PARDON

I Peter 2:24-25

#### PROFESSION OF FAITH \*

Who is Jesus Christ?

He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation. By him all things were created, in heaven and on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or rulers or authorities.

What has Christ done?

All things were created through him and for him. He is before all things, and in him all things hold together. He is the head of the body, the Church. He is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead, that in everything he might be preeminent. In him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell, and through him to reconcile to himself all things, whether on earth or in heaven, making peace by the blood of his cross.

Why should we follow Christ?

He is the radiance of the glory of God and the exact imprint of his nature, and he upholds the universe by the word of his power. After making purification for sins, he sat down at the right hand of the Majesty on high, having become as much superior to angels as the name he has inherited is more excellent than theirs.

-Adapted from Colossians 1:15-20 & Hebrews 1:1-4

### CHLDREN'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 \***

# Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that thou art – Thou my best thought by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father, I thy true son; Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight; Be thou my dignity, thou my delight; Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r: Raise thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou my inheritance, now and always: Thou and thou only, first in my heart, High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won, May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my vision O Ruler of all.

Eleanor Henrietta Hull | Mary Elizabeth Byrne © Public Domain

#### SCRIPTURE READING

John 9:1-41

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

#### **SERMON**

"Who Sinned?"

~ Pastor Ian Hard

Sermon notes:

#### **HYMN OF RESPONSE\***

#### Gloria Patri

Glory be to the Father, And to the Son, And to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, Is now, and ever shall be, World without end. Amen. Amen.

#### **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.

#### HYMN OF SENDING

# Thy Mercy My God

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song, The joy of my heart. and the boast of my tongue; Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last, Hath won my affections and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here; Sin would reduce me to utter despair; But, through Thy free goodness, my spirits revive, And He that first made me still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart, Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart; Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground, And weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own, And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son; All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine. All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

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## **BENEDICTION\***