



February 7, 2021

At Home Bulletin

GREETING & ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP*

By day the Lord commands his steadfast love,
and at night his song is with us.

Hope in God; for we shall again praise him,
our salvation and our God.

**We shall go with the throng
and lead them in procession to the house of God
with glad shouts and songs of praise,
a multitude keeping festival.**

Adapted from Psalm 42

INVOCATION*

SONGS OF PRAISE*

How Firm a Foundation

How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord,
is laid for your faith in his excellent Word!
What more can he say than to you he has said,
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

"Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed;
for I am your God, and will still give you aid;
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,
upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

"When through the deep waters I call you to go,
the rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
for I will be with you, your troubles to bless,
and sanctify to you your deepest distress.

"When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,
my grace, all-sufficient, shall be your supply;
the flame shall not hurt you; I only design
your dross to consume and your gold to refine.

"E'en down to old age all my people shall prove
my sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
and when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

"The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

Text: Rippon's *Selection of Hymns*, 1787; alt.; mod.
Tune: FOUNDATION, Traditional American Melody

Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
just to take him at his word;
just to rest upon his promise;
just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Refrain:

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
just to trust his cleansing blood;
just in simple faith to plunge me
'neath the healing, cleansing flood! (*Refrain*)

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
just from sin and self to cease;
just from Jesus simply taking
life and rest, and joy and peace. *(Refrain)*

I'm so glad I learned to trust thee,
precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
and I know that thou art with me,
wilt be with me to the end. *(Refrain)*

Text: Louisa M. R. Stead (1882); Tune: 'TIS SO SWEET William James Kirkpatrick (1882)

CONFESSION OF SIN

Lord, we come to you for forgiveness.

**We have professed “Jesus is Lord” with our mouth
but declare “I am Lord” with our actions.
Instead of using your gracious blessings
to build up and serve one another, we have used them selfishly.
Forgive us for our pride, arrogance and vanity.**

Lord, we come to you for mercy.

**You have given us all things,
and we have squandered your gifts.
Forgive us, for we have valued your gifts instead of You
who gives all good things.
Restore to us a unity in spirit where all we have, do, and say
is for the glory of Christ.**

SILENT CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Psalm 103:8-12

PROFESSION OF FAITH *

What is your only comfort in life and death?

That I am not my own, but belong - body and soul, in life and in death - to my faithful Savior Jesus Christ. He has fully paid for all my sins with His precious blood, and has set me free from the tyranny of the devil. He also watches over me in such a way that not a hair can fall from my head without the will of my Father in heaven; in fact, all things must work together for my salvation.

Because I belong to him, Christ, by his Holy Spirit, assures me of eternal life and makes me whole-heartedly willing and ready from now on to live for him.

How do you know this?

There is therefore now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus. And we know that for those who love God all things work together for good, for those who are called according to his purpose. In all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers, nor height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Heidelberg Catechism, Question 1 & Romans 8:1, 28, 37-38

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 *

Give Us Clean Hands

Give us clean hands, give us pure hearts;
Let us not lift our souls to another.
Give us clean hands, give us pure hearts;
Let us not lift our souls to another.
And O God, let us be, a generation that seeks,
that seeks Your face, O God of Jacob.
A O God, let us be, a generation that seeks,
that seeks Your face, O God of Jacob. *(repeat all)*

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SCRIPTURE READING

This is the word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God

SERMON

“God’s House”

Hebrews 3:1-6

Pastor Ian Hard

Consider Christ who:

1. *Continues the legacy of Moses*

2. *Surpasses the glory of Moses*

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

Elders will distribute the elements to seats. Juice and wine are both available. We will partake together after all have been served.

MERCY OFFERING

HYMN OF SENDING

My Hope is Built on Nothing Less!

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
in every high and stormy gale
my anchor holds within the veil (*Refrain*)

His oath, his covenant, his blood
support me in the whelming flood;
when all around my soul gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay. (*Refrain*)

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found;
dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne. (*Refrain*)

Text: Edward Mole (1834); Tune: SOLID ROCK, William B. Bradbury (1863)

BENEDICTION*