



May 29, 2022 | Ascension Sunday

At Home Bulletin

GREETING & ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP

Oh give thanks to the LORD; call upon his name;
make known his deeds among the peoples!

Sing to him, sing praises to him;

tell of all his wondrous works!

Glory in his holy name;

let the hearts of those who seek the LORD rejoice!

Seek the LORD and his strength;

seek his presence continually!

Remember the wondrous works that he has done,
his miracles, and the judgments he uttered,

**O offspring of Abraham, his servant,
children of Jacob, his chosen ones!**

Psalm 105:1-6

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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Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne;
hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own:
awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side,
rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified:
no angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of peace; whose pow'r a scepter sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
absorbed in prayer and praise:
his reign shall know no end; and round his pierced feet
fair flow'rs of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time;
Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime:
all hail, Redeemer, hail! for thou hast died for me:
thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges (1851); music: DIADEMATA, George J. Elvey (1868)

CONFESSION OF SIN

O King of Glory, hear our prayer.

**We confess that our praise of your majesty
has often been faint,
our performance as citizens of your kingdom treasonous.
For we have surrendered to the enemy
by our secret and our known sins.
For our treason you died, Lord Jesus.
For our restoration, you rose again.**

Have mercy on us, O Lord.

**Draw us closer to you this day,
that our eyes may catch the vision of your tears,
and our hearts, the wonder of your grace.
By the Holy Spirit's continuing discipline,
let us be loyal and loving servants of the King.**

-From Worship Sourcebook

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.

CELEBRATION OF BAPTISM

Jordan Jeremiah Brew Gyamfi

Child of the Living God

You are a child of the living God. Praise the Lord, amen.

You are a child of the living God. Praise the Lord, amen.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

You are a child of the living God. Praise the Lord, amen.

Text/Melody: Rebecca Hard

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. - Heidelberg Catechism, Question 1**

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. (Romans 8)**

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

Abide With Me Fast Falls the Eventide

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide:
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes:
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1847; Music: EVENTIDE, William H. Monk, 1861

SCRIPTURE READING

Acts 1:6-11

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

SERMON

Pastor Ian Hard

“Ascended to Heaven”

[Please find the sermon outline and/or space for notes after the *Benediction* at the end of bulletin.]

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.

HYMN OF SENDING

Be Still, My Soul

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side;
bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
leave to your God to order and provide;
in ev'ry change he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heav'nly Friend
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
to guide the future as he has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake;
all now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
his voice who ruled them while he dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,
and all is darkened in the vale of tears,
then shall you better know his love, his heart,
who comes to soothe your sorrow and your fears.
Be still, my soul: your Jesus can repay
from his own fullness all he takes away.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on
when we shall be forever with the Lord,
when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

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BENEDICTION

Sermon NOTES: Ascended to Heaven

1. The Message

2. The Mission

3. The Means