



**EAST
CHARLOTTE**

PRES

ORDER OF WORSHIP

MAY 3RD, 2020



CALL TO WORSHIP

PSALM 95: 7-8

“For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. Today, if you hear his voice, do not harden your hearts.”

SONGS OF PRAISE

HEAR THE CALL OF THE KINGDOM

K. Getty

Hear the call of the Kingdom, / Lift your eyes to the King
Let His song rise within you, / As a fragrant offering
Of how God rich in mercy, / Came in Christ to redeem
All who trust in His unfailing grace

Hear the call of the Kingdom, / To be children of light
With the mercy of heaven, / The humility of Christ
Walking justly before Him, / Loving all that is right
That the life of Christ may shine through us

chorus

*King of Heaven / we will answer the call
We will follow / bringing hope to the world
Filled with passion / filled with power to proclaim
Salvation in Jesus' name*

Hear the call of the Kingdom, / To reach out to the lost
With the Father's compassion, / In the wonder of the cross
Bringing peace and forgiveness, / And a hope yet to come
Let the nations put their trust in Him

CONFESSION OF SIN

JON WILKINSON

Father, we confess that we are wholly undeserving of your righteousness and mercy. We acknowledge with our mouths that you are Lord but attempt to lord over our own lives through our actions. We are called to acknowledge you before others and share the wonderful news of your mercy, but we fear the disapproval of man such that we do not speak. We are too anxious to go and make disciples that we sit at home and do nothing. Lord, forgive us and have mercy.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

ISAIAH 55:6-9

“Seek the LORD while he may be found; call upon him while he is near; let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; let him return to the LORD, that he may have compassion on him, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon. For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, declares the LORD. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts.”

SONG OF THANKSGIVING

JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

H. Lyte | B. Moore

Jesus, I my cross have taken / All to leave and follow Thee
Destitute, despised, forsaken / Thou from hence my all shall be
Perish every fond ambition / All I've sought or hoped or known
Yet how rich is my condition / God and heaven are still my own

Let the world despise and leave me / They have left my Savior, too
Human hearts and looks deceive me / Thou art not, like them, untrue
O while Thou dost smile upon me / God of wisdom, love, and might
Foes may hate and friends disown me / Show Thy face and all is bright

Man may trouble and distress me / 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast
Life with trials hard may press me / Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me / While Thy love is left to me
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me / Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Go, then, earthly fame and treasure / Come disaster, scorn and pain
In Thy service, pain is pleasure / With Thy favor, loss is gain
I have called Thee Abba Father / I have stayed my heart on Thee
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather / All must work for good to me

Soul, then know thy full salvation / Rise o'er sin and fear and care
Joy to find in every station / Something still to do or bear
Think what Spirit dwells within thee / Think what Father's smiles are thine
Think that Jesus died to win thee / Child of heaven, canst thou repine

Haste thee on from grace to glory / Armed by faith, and winged by prayer
Heaven's eternal days before thee / God's own hand shall guide us there
Soon shall close thy earthly mission / Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days
Hope shall change to glad fruition / Faith to sight, and prayer to praise

SONG OF PREPARATION

ABIDE WITH ME

H. Lyte | J. Smith

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 / Abide with me

Thou on my head in / Early youth did smile
And, though rebellious / And perverse meanwhile
Thou hast not left me / Though I oft left Thee
On to the close Lord / Abide with me

I need Thy presence / Every passing hour
What but Thy grace can / Foil the tempter's power
Who, like Thyself my / Guide and stay can be
Through cloud and sunshine / Abide with me

I fear no foe / With Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight / Tears lose their bitterness
Where is thy sting death / Where grave thy victory
I triumph still / Abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross / Before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and / Point me to the skies
Heav'ns morning breaks and / Earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, Lord / Abide with me

THE DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

PASTORAL PRAYER

JON WILKINSON

“Oh come, let us sing to the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation! Let us come into his presence with thanksgiving; let us make a joyful noise to him with songs of praise! For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods. In his hand are the depths of the earth; the heights of the mountains are his also. The sea is his, for he made it, and his hands formed the dry land. Oh come, let us worship and bow down; Let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker! For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.” (Psalm 95:1-7).

Father, we come before you in awe at the works your hands have made. You are king of kings and lord of lords and nothing is outside of your control. I pray that the worship we are offering you today is pleasing and acceptable in your sight.

Lord, the longer this quarantine stretches out, the more impatient we are becoming to get back to our normal lives. We are rarely ever content with the situation in which you have placed us but always long for something else. Give us the grace to be joyful during this time and focus on the wonderful blessings you have bestowed on us.

Father, we are grateful for the wonderful news we have received recently about the donation of a building and property to our church. We praise you for your tremendous answer to our prayers for a long-term location, which is better than we could have ever dreamed of. Thank you for the generous response from our brothers and sisters at East Calvary Baptist Church. I pray we would be a blessing to them in the midst of this change and that you would remember their kindness.

We continue to pray for healing for Winston Dirks. We praise you for the work that has been done and ask your continued blessing upon his heart. Please also keep his fevers down and fluid out of his lungs. We also continue to pray for Mary Macalady and Lauren Bridges as they continue to recover. Keep them safe from this sickness going around and heal their wounds.

Father, please give us attentive ears and soft hearts to receive the message you have for us today.



PREACHING OF THE WORD

REV. TYLER DIRKS

“THE UNDENIABLE TRUTH ABOUT JESUS”
LUKE 12: 8-12

I. JESUS IS CONTROVERSIAL & KEEN ON COMMITMENT

II. JESUS IS MERCIFUL

III. JESUS DEMANDS DEPENDENCE

- REFLECTION QUESTIONS -

- 1) How have you experienced the controversial nature of Jesus?
- 2) When were 3 occasions you acknowledged Jesus before men?
- 3) How have you specifically, and significantly, experienced the forgiveness of Jesus this past week?
- 4) When was a time that you truly felt desperately dependent on Jesus? ...Like you had to have Jesus or you'd die!
- 5) How have you experienced Jesus' insistence to offer you way more help than you're interested in receiving?

SONG OF RESPONSE

IN CHRIST ALONE

K. Getty, S. Townsend

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song
This Cornerstone, this solid ground, Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All, Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness, Scorned by the ones He came to save
'Til on that cross as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid, Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day, Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine, Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death, This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man, Can ever pluck me from His hand
'Til He returns or calls me home, Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

BENEDICTION

NUMBERS 6: 24-26

“The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious to you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace. Now and forevermore. Amen.”

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*East Charlotte Pres is a church that strives to be defined by the Gospel-
inviting everyone to See, Savor, and Serve Jesus as the Author & Perfecter of our faith.*

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