Worship Service

(3/29/2020)

**Prelude** (*All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name*)

Verse 1

All hail the power of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall.  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
and crown him Lord of all.  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
and crown him Lord of all!

Verse 2

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race  
Ye ransomed from the fall,  
hail him who saves you by his grace,  
and crown him Lord of all.  
Hail him who saves you by his grace,  
and crown him Lord of all!

Verse 3

Let every kindred, every tribe   
on this terrestrial ball,   
to him all majesty ascribe,   
and crown him Lord of all.   
To him all majesty ascribe,   
and crown him Lord of all.

Verse 4

O that with yonder sacred throng   
we at his feet may fall!   
We'll join the everlasting song,   
and crown him Lord of all.   
We'll join the everlasting song,   
and crown him Lord of all.

**Call to Worship**

**Invocation**

**Welcome and announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Confession of Sins**

Most merciful God, we confess that we are by nature sinful and unclean. We have sinned against You in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done and by what we have left undone. We have not loved You with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We justly deserve Your present and eternal punishment. For the sake of Your Son, Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. Forgive us, renew us, and lead us, so that we may delight in Your will and walk in Your ways to the glory of Your holy name. Amen.

**Absolution**

**Introit**

**Scripture Lessons**

Old Testament: Ezekiel 37:1-14

Epistle: Romans 8:1-11

Gospel: John 11:17-27, 38-53

**Confession of Faith**

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit; Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate; Was crucified, dead and buried; He descended into Hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; And is seated on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From where He shall come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit; The Holy Christian Church, the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the life everlasting. Amen

**Pastoral Prayer**

**Hymn before the sermon:** (*What a friend we have in Jesus*)

Verse 1

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | What a Friend we have in Jesus,   All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry   Everything to God in prayer! O what peace we often forfeit,   O what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry   Everything to God in prayer! |

Verse 2

Have we trials and temptations?  
  Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
  Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful  
  Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
  Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Verse 3

Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
  Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge—  
  Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
  Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In His arms He’ll take and shield thee,  
  Thou wilt find a solace there.

**Sermon**

“The Cart and the Horse” Romans 8:1-11

**Lord’s Prayer**

**Benediction**

**Postlude** (*How Great Thou Art*)

Verse 1

O Lord my God,  
When I in awesome wonder  
Consider all  
The works Thy Hand hath made,  
I see the stars,  
I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy pow'r throughout  
The universe displayed,

Refrain

Then sings my soul,  
My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art!  
How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul,  
My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art!  
How great Thou art!

Verse 2

When through the woods  
And forest glades I wander  
I hear the birds  
Sing sweetly in the trees,  
When I look down  
From lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook  
And feel the gentle breeze,

Refrain

Then sings my soul,  
My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art!  
How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul,  
My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art!  
How great Thou art!

Verse 3

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,  
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,  
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin;

Refrain

Then sings my soul,  
My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art!  
How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul,  
My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art!  
How great Thou art!

Verse 4

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!"

Refrain

Then sings my soul,  
My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art!  
How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul,  
My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art!  
How great Thou art!