



# ORDER OF WORSHIP

## JUNE 30<sup>TH</sup>, 2024

### **Call to Worship: Psalm 46:1-2, 4-5, 7, 10-11**

We will not fear if the earth gives way,  
if the mountains be moved into the heart of the sea

**God is our refuge and strength,  
a very present help in trouble.**

There is a river whose streams make glad the city of  
God, the holy habitation of the Most High.  
God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved;  
God will help her when morning dawns.

**The Lord of hosts is with us;  
the God of Jacob is our fortress.**

Be still, and know that I am God.  
I will be exalted among the nations,  
I will be exalted in the earth!"

**The Lord of hosts is with us;  
the God of Jacob is our fortress.**

### **Invocation**

#### **Psalm 99A: The Lord God Reigns on High**

The LORD God reigns on high; let all the peoples quake!  
He sits enthroned on cherubim; let all earth shake!  
In Zion God is great; o'er all the world enthroned.  
O praise his great and awesome name, the Holy One!

The mighty King is just, ordaining equity;  
in Jacob you love justice, judging righteously.  
Exalt the LORD our God, and worship him alone.  
O come and at his footstool bow, the Holy One.

For Moses was his priest, and Aaron was the same;  
among them also Samuel invoked his name.  
They called upon the Lord; he from the cloud was heard.  
His testimonies they obeyed and kept his word.

O LORD our sov'reign God, you answered their lament.  
O God you were forgiving, yet their wrongs avenged.  
Exalt the LORD our God; before his mountain come  
and worship God for he is LORD, the Holy One

© 2018 Trinity Psalter Hymnal Joint Venture

### **Hymn 222: O God, Our Help in Ages Past**

Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:

Under the shadow of your throne your saints have dwelt secure;  
sufficient is your arm alone, and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting you are God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in your sight are like an evening gone;  
short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

The busy tribes of flesh and blood, with all their lives and cares,  
are carried downward by your flood, and lost in following years.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all its sons away;  
they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

### **Confession of Sin**

**Merciful God,**

**we confess that 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 and mind and strength.  
We have not loved our neighbors as ourselves.**

**In Your mercy forgive what we have been,  
help us amend what we are,  
and direct what we shall be,  
so that we may delight in Your will  
and walk in Your ways,  
to the glory of Your holy name.**

**Through Christ, our Lord. Amen.**

### **Assurance of Pardon**

Hear the Good News!

When you were dead in trespasses  
and the uncircumcision of your flesh,  
God made you alive together with Christ,  
when He forgave us all our trespasses,  
erasing the record that stood against us  
with its legal demands.

He set this aside, nailing it to the cross.

Know that in Jesus,  
God embraces you, forgives you,  
And strengthens you to live a renewed life.

**Thanks be to God!**

**Song: His Mercy Is More**

What love could remember no wrongs we have done  
Omniscient all knowing He counts not their sum  
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore  
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

**Chorus**

*Praise the Lord His mercy is more  
Stronger than darkness new every morn  
Our sins they are many His mercy is more*

What patience would wait as we constantly roam  
What Father so tender is calling us home  
He welcomes the weakest the vilest the poor  
Our sins they are many His mercy is more  
*Chorus*

What riches of kindness He lavished on us  
His blood was the payment His life was the cost  
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford  
Our sins they are many His mercy is more  
*Chorus x 2*

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa © 2016 Getty Music Hymns and Songs (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

Getty Music Publishing (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.) Love Your Enemies Publishing (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

Messenger Hymns (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

CCLI License # 2522384

**Hymn 352: Man of Sorrows! What a Name**

Man of sorrows! what a name for the Son of God, who came  
ruined sinners to reclaim: Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned he stood,  
sealed my pardon with his blood: Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless, we; spotless Lamb of God was he;  
full atonement! can it be? Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Lifted up was he to die, "It is finished!" was his cry;  
now in heav'n exalted high: Hallelujah, what a Savior!

When he comes, our glorious King, all his ransomed home to bring,  
then anew this song we'll sing: Hallelujah, what a Savior!

**Scripture Reading: Exodus 10:21 - 11:10****Pastoral Prayer**

**Song: Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken**

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave, and follow thee;  
destitute, despised, forsaken, thou from hence my all shalt be.  
Perish ev'ry fond ambition, all I've sought or hoped or known;  
yet how rich is my condition, God and heav'n 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 man, untrue;  
and, while thou shalt smile upon me, God of wisdom, love, and might,  
foes may hate and friends may shun 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, heav'n will bring me sweeter rest.  
O 'tis not in grief to harm me while thy love is left to me;  
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy unmixed with thee.

Take, my soul, thy full salvation, rise o'er sin and fear and care;  
joy to find in ev'ry station something still to do or bear;  
think what Spirit dwells within thee, what a Father's smile is thine,  
what a Savior died to win thee: child of heav'n, shouldst thou repine?

Hasten on from grace to glory, armed by faith, and winged by prayer;  
heav'n's eternal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.  
Soon shall close thy earthly mission, swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;  
hope soon change to glad fruition, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

© 2001 Bill Moore Music  
CCLI License # 2522384

**Scripture Reading: 2 Corinthians 5:20-7:1**

**Sermon: Gospel Ministry in a Negative World**

**Lord's Supper**

**Song: Gloria Patri**

**Benediction**

*Offerings can be placed in the  
offering box at the rear of the  
sanctuary, or online at:  
[kingscrosskirk.org/giving](http://kingscrosskirk.org/giving)*