

Call to Worship: Psalm 40:1, 3-5, 16, 8

I waited patiently for the Lord; He inclined to me and heard my cry.

He put a new song in our mouth, a song of praise to our God.

Many will see and fear, and put their trust in the Lord.

Blessed is the man who makes the Lord his trust,

You have multiplied, O Lord my God, Your

wondrous deeds and Your thoughts toward us;

none can compare with You!

We will proclaim and tell of them, yet they are more than can be told.

May those who love You say "Great is the Lord!"

I delight to do Your will, O my God; Your law is within my heart."

Invocation

Psalm 1B: How Blest the Man

How blest the man who does not walk where wicked men would guide his feet, who stands not in the sinners' ways nor sits upon the scorners' seat. The law of God is his delight, his meditation day and night.

For he is like a growing tree, which, planted by a flowing stream, in season yields its finest fruit; its leaves are always fresh and green. In all he does he finds success; prosperity will he possess.

Not so the wicked! Like the chaff, the wind will blow them all away. The judgment they will not withstand, nor sinners with the righteous stay. God knows the way of righteous ones; The wicked way will be undone. © 2017 Trinity Psalter Hymnal

Confession of Sin

Holy and Merciful God,

in Your presence we confess our sinfulness, our shortcomings, and our offenses against You.

You alone know how often we have sinned

in wandering from Your ways, in wasting Your gifts, in forgetting Your love.

Have mercy upon us, O Lord,

for we are ashamed and sorry for all we have done to displease You.

Forgive our sins,

and help us to live in Your light and walk in Your ways, for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Savior. 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: Yet Not I, But Through Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer! There is no more for heaven now to give. He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom, my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace. To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus! For my life is wholly bound to His. Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken for by my side, the Savior He will stay. I labor on in weakness and rejoicing for in my need, His power is displayed. To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me; through the deepest valley He will lead. Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome! Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven; the future sure, the price it has been paid. For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon, and He was raised to overthrow the grave To this I hold, my sin has been defeated, Jesus now and ever is my plea. Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

With every breath I long to follow Jesus, for He has said that He will bring me home, And day by day I know He will renew me until I stand with joy before the throne To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus. All the glory evermore to Him! When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me! To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus. All the glory evermore to Him! When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me! When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me! Yet not I, but through Christ in me! Yet not I, but through Christ in me! Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Michael Farren CCLI License # 2522384

Hymn 446: Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that thou art—thou my best thought by day or by night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou my great Father, I thy true son; thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight; be thou my dignity, thou my delight, thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r: raise thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, thou mine inheritance, now and always: thou and thou only, first in my heart, High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Scripture Reading: Mark 10:32-52

Pastoral Prayer

Hymn 246: Though Troubles Assail Us

Though troubles assail us and dangers affright, though friends should all fail us and foes all unite, yet one thing secures us, whatever betide, the promise assures us, "The Lord will provide."

The birds, without garner or storehouse, are fed; from them let us learn to trust God for our bread. His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied so long as 'tis written, "The Lord will provide."

When Satan assails us to stop up our path, and courage all fails us, we triumph by faith. He cannot take from us, though oft he has tried, this heart-cheering promise, "The Lord will provide."

No strength of our own and no goodness we claim; yet, since we have known of the Savior's great name, in this our strong tower for safety we hide: the Lord is our power, "The Lord will provide."

Song: All Glory Be to Christ

Should nothing of our efforts stand, no legacy survive; Unless the Lord does raise the house, in vain its builders strive. To you who boast tomorrow's gain, tell me what is your life? A mist that vanishes at dawn, all glory be to Christ!

Chorus

All glory be to Christ our king, all glory be to Christ! His rule and reign we'll ever sing, all glory be to Christ!

His will be done His kingdom come on earth as is above, Who is Himself our daily bread; praise Him the Lord of love. Let living water satisfy the thirsty without price, We'll take a cup of kindness yet, all glory be to Christ! Chorus

When on the day the great I Am, the faithful and the true, The Lamb who was for sinners slain is making all things new Behold our God shall live with us and be our steadfast light, And we shall e'er his people be, all glory be to Christ! *Chorus x2*

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Scripture Reading: Mark 3:22-30

Sermon: "Pardon Me"

Lord's Supper

Song: Doxology

Benediction

Offerings can be placed in the offering box at the rear of the sanctuary, or online at: kingscrosskirk.org/giving