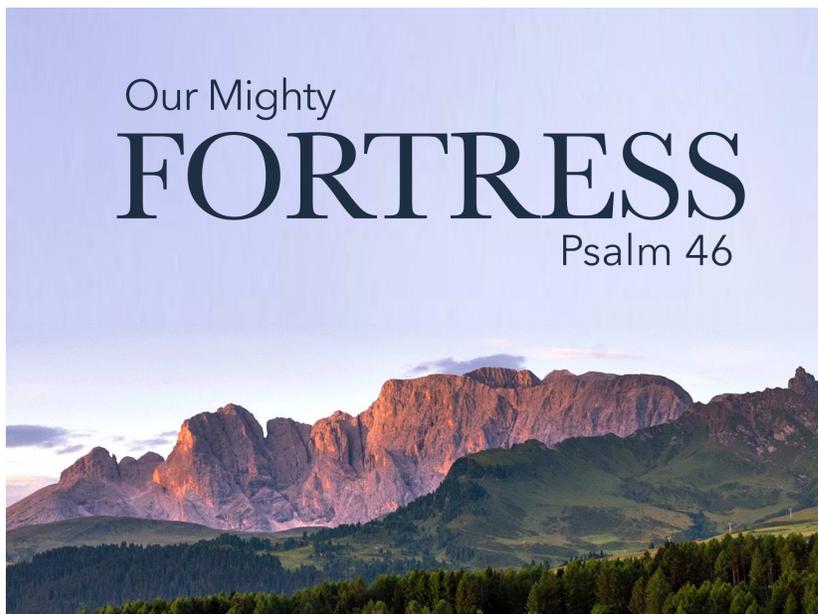

SCBC WORSHIP GUIDE

Sunday, June 21, 2020

2 Samuel 22:1-20

And David spoke to the Lord the words of this song on the day when the Lord delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul. He said, "The Lord is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer, my God, my rock, in whom I take refuge, my shield, and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold and my refuge, my savior; you save me from violence. I call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised, and I am saved from my enemies. "For the waves of death encompassed me, the torrents of destruction assailed me; the cords of Sheol entangled me; the snares of death confronted me." "In my distress I called upon the Lord; to my God I called. From his temple he heard my voice, and my cry came to his ears. "Then the earth reeled and rocked; the foundations of the heavens trembled and quaked, because he was angry. Smoke went up from his nostrils, and devouring fire from his mouth; glowing coals flamed forth from him. He bowed the heavens and came down; thick darkness was under his feet. He rode on a cherub and flew; he was seen on the wings of the wind. He made darkness around him his canopy, thick clouds, a gathering of water. Out of the brightness before him coals of fire flamed forth. The Lord thundered from heaven, and the Most High uttered his voice. And he sent out arrows and scattered them; lightning, and routed them. Then the channels of the sea were seen; the foundations of the world were laid bare, at the rebuke of the Lord, at the blast of the breath of his nostrils. "He sent from on high, he took me; he drew me out of many waters. He rescued me from my strong enemy, from those who hated me, for they were too mighty for me. They confronted me in the day of my calamity, but the Lord was my support. He brought me out into a broad place; he rescued me, because he delighted in me.



Our Mighty **FORTRESS** Psalm 46

HAPPY FATHER'S DAY!

SERMON: Our Mighty Fortress

I. The Helper of God's People (vss. 1, 4, and 5)

II. The Troubles of God's People (vss. 2-3, 6-7)

III. The Response of God's People (vss. 8-10)

Please wear a face mask at all times.



Worship Songs

Let Your Kingdom Come

Your glorious cause, O God
Engages our hearts
May Jesus Christ be known
Wherever we are

We ask not for ourselves, but for Your
renown
The cross has saved us so we pray
Your kingdom come

Let Your kingdom come
Let Your will be done
So that everyone might know Your Name

Let Your song be heard everywhere on
earth
Till Your sovereign work on earth is done
Let Your kingdom come

Give us Your strength, O God
And courage to speak
Perform Your wondrous deeds
Through those who are weak

Lord use us as You want, whatever the test
By grace we'll preach Your gospel
Till our dying breath

Let Your kingdom come
Let Your will be done
So that everyone might know Your Name

Let Your song be heard everywhere on
earth
Till Your sovereign work on earth is done
Let Your kingdom come

"Let Your Kingdom Come," Bob Kaufflin. © 2006 Sovereign Grace Praise (BMI). Used by permission. CCLI License # 3137314

How Marvelous

I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene,
And wonder how He could love me,
A sinner condemned, unclean.

Chorus:
How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful!
Is my Savior's love for me!

For me it was in the garden,
He prayed: "Not my will, but Thine."

"How Marvelous" Gabriel, Charles Hutchinson Public Domain; 1905

He had no tears for His own griefs,
But sweat-drops of blood for mine.

He took my sins and my sorrows
He made them His very own;
He bore my burden to Calvary
and suffered and died alone

When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see,
'Twill be my joy through the ages
to sing of His love for me.

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous mystery in the
dawning of the King,
He, the theme of heaven's praises, robed in
frail humanity.

In our longing, in our darkness, now the
light of life has come;
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on
flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery: He
the perfect Son of Man,
In His living, in His suffering, never trace
nor stain of sin

See the true and better Adam come to save
the hell-bound man,
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the
law, in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery: Christ
the Lord upon the tree;
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the
Lamb in victory.

"Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery" Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Michael Bleecker © 2012 Bleecker Publishing and McKinney Music Inc.
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See the price of our redemption; see the
Father's plan unfold,
Bringing many sons to glory, grace
unmeasured, love untold!

Come behold the wondrous mystery: slain
by death, the God of life;
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise
the Lord, He is alive!

What a foretaste of deliverance; how
unwavering our hope:
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be
when he comes.

What a foretaste of deliverance; how
unwavering our hope:
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be
when he comes.

A Mighty Fortress

A mighty fortress is our God,
a bulwark never failing;
our helper he, amid the flood
of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
does seek to work us woe;
his craft and power are great,
and armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
our striving would be losing,
were not the right Man on our side,
the Man of God's own choosing.
You ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is he;
Lord Sabaoth his name,
from age to age the same;
and he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled,
should threaten to undo us,
we will not fear, for God has willed
his truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim,
we tremble not for him;
his rage we can endure,
for lo! his doom is sure;
one little word shall fell him.

That Word above all earthly powers
no thanks to them abideth;
the Spirit and the gifts are ours
through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
this mortal life also;
the body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still;
his kingdom is forever!

"A Mighty Fortress is our God" Martin Luther, 1529 Public Domain

Thank you for joining us today!