

AUGUST 1, 2021

THE LORD'S DAY

10:00 AM Sunday School
10:35 AM Congregational Prayer
11:00 AM **Morning Service**

— PRELUDE —

Announcements

Call to Worship

***Supplement Hymn #2** "And Can It Be"
SAGINA

And can it be that I should gain an int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore, let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite His grace;
Humbled himself in matchless love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th'eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

*Prayer of Invocation

Scripture Reading Romans 5:1-11

Infant Dedication

Pastoral Prayer

***Hymn #179** "Ah, Holy Jesus"
ISTE CONFESSOR

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,
That man to judge thee hath in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by thine own rejected, O most afflicted.

Who was the guilty? who brought this upon thee?
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee.
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee: I crucified thee.

Lo, the good Shepherd for the sheep is offered:
The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered:
For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth, God intercedeth.

For me, kind Jesus, was thine incarnation,
Thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation:
Thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion, for my salvation.

Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee
Think on thy pity and thy love unswerving, not my deserving.

Sermon "The Sword and the Cup"

The Lord's Supper

***Hymn #188** "There Is a Fountain"
FOUNTAIN

*Benediction

— POSTLUDE —

6:00 PM **Evening Service**

— PRELUDE —

***Supplement Hymn #28** "Ye Servants of God"
HANOVER

Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful Name;
The Name all victorious of Jesus extol,
His kingdom is glorious and rules over all.

The waves of the sea have lift up their voice,
Sore troubled that we in Jesus rejoice;
The floods they are roaring, but Jesus is here;
While we are adoring, He always is near.

When devils engage, the billows arise,
And horribly rage, and threaten the skies:

Their fury shall never our steadfastness shock,
The weakest believer is built on a rock.

God ruleth on high, almighty to save,
And still He is nigh, His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

"Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!"
Let all cry aloud and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore and give Him His right,
All glory and power, all wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing and infinite love.

*Prayer of Invocation

Scripture Reading Romans 10:1-21

Announcements

***Hymn #62** "Before Jehovah's Awful Throne"
PARK STREET

Before Jehovah's awful throne, ye nations, bow with sacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone, he can create, and he destroy.

His sovereign pow'r, without our aid,
Made us of dust, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

We are his people, we his care, our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear, Almighty Maker, to thy name?

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is thy command, vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Sermon Rev. Marcus Reyes

*Benediction

— POSTLUDE —