



RiverOaks
Baptist Church
Morning Worship
January 15, 2023

Preparation for Worship

Kathleen Wilkins, organist

*I love the Lord because He has heard my voice and my supplications.
Because He has inclined His ear to me.
Therefore, I will call upon Him as long as I live.
~ Psalm 116:1-2*

Invitation to Worship

Come, Thou Almighty King

Come, thou almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing; help us to praise:
Father all-glorious, o'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

Come, thou incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword; our prayer attend!
Come and thy people bless, and give thy Word success,
Spirit of holiness, on us descend.

Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear in this glad hour!
Thou, who almighty art, now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power.

To thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be, hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty may we in glory see,
And to eternity love and adore.

Give Thanks

Give thanks with a grateful heart;
Give thanks to the Holy One.
Give thanks because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son. *(repeat)*
And now let the weak say, "I am strong"
Let the poor say, "I am rich,"
Because of what the Lord has done for us. *(repeat)*
Give thanks.

Opening Sentences

inspired by Acts 2:42-47

Greg Stahl, Associate Pastor

We are God's church:
We come together to worship.
He has given us His Word:
We come together to learn from Him.

He has filled us with His power:

We go out to bring others to Him.

He has called us into His family:

We come together to share our lives.

He has put His words on our lips:

We go out to tell the world about Him.

He has given us His Spirit:

We come together to celebrate.

He has showered us with His riches:

We go out to share His goodness with others.

He has freed us from our past:

We come together to move forwards.

He has planned for us a glorious future:

We go out to live our lives to please Him.

We are God's church:

We come together to worship.

Morning Prayer

Dr. Steve Laufer, Senior Pastor

Words of Welcome

Songs of Assurance

The Church's One Foundation

The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
She is His new creation by water and the Word;
From heav'n He came and sought her to be His holy bride,
With His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.

Elect from ev'ry nation, yet one o'er all the earth;
Her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth.
One holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses, with ev'ry grace endued.

'Mid toil and tribulation and tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation of peace forevermore;
Till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth has union with God, the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with Thee.

The Solid Rock

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Chorus:

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand:
All other ground is sinking sand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.

Chorus

His oath, His covenant, His blood, support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

Chorus

When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found:
Dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.

Chorus

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus:

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

Chorus

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
Such a wonderful beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

Chorus

To that old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

Chorus

Lessons from Scripture

Sharon Mattox, reader

Acts 2:17-21

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Choral Worship

Sanctuary Choir

Dr. Sarah Spencer, pianist

Agnus Dei

words & music by Michael W. Smith

choral arrangement by Benjamin Harlan

Sermon

Dr. Laufer

Fire of (Un)Known Origin *Acts 2*

Closing Song

Grace Alone

Every promise we can make,
Every prayer and step of faith,
Every difference we can make
Is only by God's grace.
Every mountain we will climb,
Every ray of hope we shine,
Every blessing left behind
Is only by God's grace,

Chorus:

Grace alone which God supplies,
Strength unknown He will provide.
Christ in us, our Cornerstone;
We will go forth in grace alone.

Every soul we long to reach,
Every heart we hope to teach,
Everywhere we share His peace
Is only by God's grace.
Every loving word we say,
Every tear we wipe away,
Every sorrow turned to praise
Is only by God's grace.

Chorus

Parting Words

Christian Johns, Youth Minister

Postlude

Kathleen Wilkins