

Preparation for Worship

Kathleen Wilkins, organist

Praise the Lord! Praise God in His sanctuary;

Praise Him in His mighty firmament!

Praise Him for His mighty acts;

Praise Him according to His excellent greatness!

Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet;

Praise Him with the lute and harp!

Praise Him with the timbrel and dance;

Praise Him with stringed instruments and flutes!

Praise Him with loud cymbals;

Praise Him with clashing cymbals!

Let everything that has breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord! ~ Psalm 150

Invitation to Worship

Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him

Praise the Lord! Ye heavens adore Him;

Praise Him angels, in the height;

Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;

Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

Praise the Lord! For He has spoken;

Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;

Laws which never shall be broken

For their guidance He has made.

Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;

Never shall His promise fail;

God has made His saints victorious;

Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation!

Hosts on high His power proclaim;

Heaven, and earth, and all creation,

Laud and magnify His name.

Worship, honor, glory, blessing,

Lord, we offer unto Thee;

Young and old, Thy praise expressing,

In glad homage bend the knee.

All the saints in heaven adore Thee,

We would bow before Thy throne;

As Thine angels serve before Thee,

So on earth Thy will be done.

Words of Welcome

Christian Johns, Youth Minister

Morning Prayer

Songs of Assurance

Higher Ground

I'm pressing on the upward way,
New heights I'm gaining every day;
Still praying as I'm onward bound,
"Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."

Chorus:

Lord, lift me up, and let me stand
By faith, on heaven's tableland;
A higher plane than I have found,
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

My heart has no desire to stay
Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
Though some may dwell where these abound,
My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.

Chorus

I want to live above the world,
Though Satan's darts at me are hurled;
For faith has caught a joyful sound,
The song of saints on higher ground.

Chorus

I want to scale the utmost height,
And catch a gleam of glory bright;
But still I'll pray till heaven I've found,
"Lord, lead me on to higher ground."

Chorus

The Potter's Hand

Beautiful Lord, wonderful Savior,
I know for sure all of my days are held in Your hand,
Crafted into Your perfect plan.
You gently call me into Your presence,
Guiding me by Your Holy Spirit.
Teach me, dear Lord, to live all of my life through your eyes.

I'm captured by Your holy calling; set me apart,
I know You're drawing me to Yourself.
Lead me, Lord, I pray.

Take me, mold me, use me, fill me.
I give my life to the Potter's hand.
Call me, guide me, lead me, walk beside me.
I give my life to the Potter's hand.

Here I Am, Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.
I have made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Chorus:

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne My people's pain.
I have wept for love of them,
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My word to them.
Whom shall I send?

Chorus

I, the Lord of wind and flame.
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them,
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
'Til their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

Chorus

Choral Worship

Who But the Lord?

lyrics by Susan Bentall Boersma

music by Craig Courtney

Dr. Sarah Spencer, pianist

Sermon

Dr. Steve Laufer, Senior Pastor

Carry On, My Wayward Son

Acts 11

Closing Song

Lord, Here Am I

Master, Thou callest, I gladly obey;
Only direct me, and I'll find Thy way.

Teach me the mission appointed for me,
What is my labor, and where it shall be.

Chorus:

Master, Thou callest, and this I reply,
"Ready and willing, Lord, here am I."

Willing, my Savior, to take up the cross;
Willing to suffer reproaches and loss.
Willing to follow, if Thou wilt but lead;
Only support me with grace in my need.

Chorus

Parting Words

Greg Stahl, Associate Pastor

Postlude

Kathleen Wilkins