

**WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS**

*Prepare your hearts for worship.*

**\*CALL TO WORSHIP**

*Psalm 134*

Come, bless the Lord, all you servants of the Lord, who stand by night in the house of the Lord!

**Lift up your hands to the holy place and bless the Lord! May the Lord bless you from Zion, he who made heaven and earth!**

**\*OPENING PRAYER**

**\*COME PRAISE AND GLORIFY**

*Bob Kauflin; Tim Chester*

Come praise and glorify our God the Father of our Lord. In Christ He has in heav'nly realms his blessings on us poured. For pure and blameless in His sight, He destined us to be and now we've been adopted through His Son eternally.

*To the praise of Your glory. To the praise of Your mercy and grace. To the praise of Your glory. You are the God who saves.*

Come praise and glorify our God, Who gives His grace in Christ. In Him our sins are washed away, redeemed through sacrifice. In Him God has made known to us the myst'ry of His will, that Christ should be the head of all, His purpose to fulfill.

Come praise and glorify our God, for we've believed the Word. And through our faith we have a seal, the Spirit of the Lord. The Spirit guarantees our hope until redemption's done. Until we join in endless praise to God the Three in One.

**\*A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD**

*Martin Luther*

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 doth 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. Dost 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 hath 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, thru 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.

**AFTERNOON PRAYER**

**SCRIPTURE READING**

*Psalm 91*

**AFFIRMATION OF FAITH**

*Westminster Shorter Catechism*

Q. 98. *What is prayer?*

**A. Prayer is an offering up of our desires unto God, for things agreeable to his will, in the name of Christ, with confession of our sins, and thankful acknowledgment of his mercies.**

Q. 99. *What rule hath God given for our direction in prayer?*

**A. The whole word of God is of use to direct us in prayer; but the special rule of direction is that form of prayer which Christ taught his disciples, commonly called the Lord's prayer.**

**OFFERING**

**\*THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD**

*Maltbie Babcock*

This is my Father's world, and to my list'n'ing ears, all nature sings and 'round me rings the music of the spheres. This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought of rocks and trees of skies and seas; His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world the birds their carols raise, the morning light the lily white declare their Maker's praise. This is my Father's world. He shines in all that's fair in the rust'ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev'rywhere.

This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget that though the wrong seems oft so strong God is the Ruler yet. This is my Father's world why should my heart be sad, the Lord is King let heavens ring, God reigns let earth be glad.

**SERMON**

*Psalm 101*

Walk With Integrity

**\*IN CHRIST ALONE**

*Getty & Townend*

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light my strength my song. This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled when strivings cease. My comforter, my All in All, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe. This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save. Till on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied. For every sin on Him was laid. Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the World by darkness slain. Then bursting forth in glorious Day, up from the grave He rose again. And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me. For I am His and He is mine. Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me. From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny. No power of hell no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand, till he returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

**\*BENEDICTION CLOSING SONG**

God be with you till we meet again; By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you; God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet; Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

