

**WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS**

*Prepare your hearts for worship.*

**\*CALL TO WORSHIP & PRAYER**

*Isaiah 41:1; Lamentations 5:21*

Let the peoples renew their strength; let them approach; let us together draw near.

**Restore us to yourself, O Lord, that we may be restored! Renew our days as of old—**

**\*O CHURCH ARISE**

O church, arise and put your armor on; hear the call of Christ our captain; for now the weak can say that they are strong in the strength that God has given. With shield of faith & belt of truth we'll stand against the devil's lies; an army bold whose battle cry is "Love!" Reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul, but to rage against the captor; and with the sword that makes the wounded whole we will fight with faith and valor. When faced with trials on ev'ry side, we know the outcome is secure, and Christ will have the prize for which He died— an inheritance of nations.

Come, see the cross where love and mercy meet, as the Son of God is stricken; then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, for the Conqueror has risen! And as the stone is rolled away, and Christ emerges from the grave, this vict'ry march continues till the day ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come, put strength in ev'ry stride, give grace for ev'ry hurdle, that we may run with faith to win the prize of a servant good and faithful. As saints of old still line the way, retelling triumphs of His grace, we hear their calls and hunger for the day when, with Christ, we stand in glory.

**\*O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST**

*Isaac Watts*

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home!

Under the shadow of thy throne, Thy saints have dwelt secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, from everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in your sight are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

The busy tribes of flesh and blood, with all their lives and cares, are carried downward by your flood, and lost in foll'wing years.

Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all its sons away; they fly, forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, O be our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home!

**PASTORAL PRAYER****SCRIPTURE READING**

*Romans 1:8-17*

**OFFERING****\*THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION**

*Indelible Grace Music*

The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord, she is His new creation by water and the Word. From heaven 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 every nation, yet one over 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 every grace endued.

Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war, she waits the consummation of peace forevermore; 'til, with the vision glorious, her longing eyes are blessed, and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath 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.

**SERMON**

*Galatians 2:15-16*

Justified By Faith (Pt.1)

**\*IN CHRIST ALONE**

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.

**AFFIRMATION OF FAITH**

*Westminster Confession of Faith  
Chapter XI: Of Justification*

I. Those whom God effectually calls, He also freely justifies; not by infusing righteousness into them, but by pardoning their sins, and by accounting and accepting their persons as righteous; not for any thing wrought in them, or done by them, but for Christ's sake alone; nor by imputing faith itself, the act of believing, or any other evangelical obedience to them, as their righteousness; but by imputing the obedience and satisfaction of Christ unto them, they receiving and resting on Him and His righteousness by faith; which faith they have not of themselves, it is the gift of God.

II. Faith, thus receiving and resting on Christ and His righteousness, is the alone instrument of justification: yet is it not alone in the person justified, but is ever accompanied with all other saving graces, and is no dead faith, but works by love.

**CONFESSION OF SIN & ASSURANCE OF PARDON****THE LORD'S SUPPER****\*BENEDICTION & CLOSING SONG**

