

Spiritual Gifts and Ministry Style Survey – In an effort to help us grow in outreach & minister in ways that fit with how God has divinely designed us individually & as a church, we are asking each member and regular attendee to complete a survey. Click on the link sent in the latest email or fill out a paper version available in the lobby. Email your results (this week!) to Pastor Michael at michaelcolvard@harborchurch.org! Thank you!

Sunday Summer Activities – In lieu of our regular Sunday School program we have planned different activities for the 11:15-12:00 time slot. We have also left some intentional 'OPEN' Sundays to encourage you, after morning worship and fellowship time, to spend time with your family, other church members and/or friends and neighbors.

- * July 3 – OPEN
- * July 10 – Yellow Card Round-Table Discussion Series #1
- * July 17 – OPEN
- * July 24 – Sid Druen (Update RUF Davidson)

Yellow Card Round-Table Discussion Series – cards are located in the lobby and sanctuary. Please pick-up a yellow card, write down one question or topic you would like to discuss on July 10th. There are no questions off limits although for time purposes or other concerns we may not be able to get to your topic. Return the yellow card any Sunday and place it in the brown box on the table at the back of the sanctuary.

VISITORS!! We are glad you are here! Let us know how we can assist you. Complete a blue Welcome Card & place it in the offering plate. Refreshments are served after the worship service, next door, in the Fellowship Building. A private space for mothers who need to nurse or otherwise care for their babies is available on the 2nd floor in room 203.

Churchwide Email Distribution List - If you are NOT receiving the weekly email newsletter and would like to be added to the distribution list, please email Susie at office@harborchurch.org. This is a great way to stay updated on Harbor events, news, activities and devotions/messages from Pastor Michael.

David & Estelle Abernathy
Wycliffe Bible Translators

Marshall & Amy Childers
Greater Europe Mission
London, England

**Tennant & Candi Brastow,
Drew Gustavson**
Campus Outreach Charlotte, Davidson College

Ken Cross
Sports Chaplains Network

Sid & Tere Druen
Reformed University Fellowship, Davidson College

Jarett & Mary Carole Hall
Mission to the World,
Monterrey, Mexico

Luke Wulsin
Campus Outreach Charlotte
High Point University

Cynthia Ruble
Mission to the World

Life Hope Network Crisis Pregnancy Center
Nagoya, Japan

John & Elizabeth Sexton
Mission to the World, Medical Missions,
West Africa, South America, Canada

Michael & Lindie Wadhams
Mission to the World
Lummi Nation, St. of Washington

Prayer Support

Michael & Amy Parks
Mission to the World, Tanzania, Tazmania

David & Stephanie Reeves
Campus Crusade for Christ
The Jesus Film Project

Pat & Jen Patrick

SUNDAY SERVANTS

Officer of the Day

Today, 7/3: Gabe Atchison
Next Sunday, 7/10: Todd Ware

Congregational Prayers

Carl Larson
Alf Mahan

Welcoming Team

Today, 7/3: The McMillan's
Next Sunday, 7/10: The Ware's

Communion Preparation

The Moore's
The Ware's

Refreshment Set-up

Today, 7/3: The Dixon's
Next Sunday, 7/10: The Wildeman's

Nursery

Today, 7/3

Worship Service: P Lundy

OPEN – enjoy fellowship time with each other!!

Next Sunday, 7/10:

Worship Service: The Wildeman's

Yellow Card Series – Michelle Atchison



Congregational Tithes	Actual	Budget	Difference
Last Week 6/26/2016	2,928.33	3,500.00	(571.67)
Month to Date 6/26/2016	11,001.96	14,000.00	(2,998.04)
Prior Month May 2016	11,399.45	17,500.00	(6,100.55)
Year to Date 6/26/2016	93,185.27	91,000.00	2,185.27
Mortgage Relief Fund	Receipts	Disbursements	Balance
Year to Date 6/26/2016	1,065.00	0.00	13,104.86
Faith Promise	Actual	Pledge	Difference
Year to Date 6/26/2016	4,445.00	12,170.00	(7,725.00)

Mailing Address: P.O. Box 4025, Mooresville, NC 28117

Meeting Address: 433 Williamson Road, Mooresville, NC 28117

Phone: (704) 662-6540 **Email:** office@harborchurch.org

Web: www.harborchurch.org **Facebook:** www.facebook.com/harporpca

Pastor: Michael Colvard - michaelcolvard@harborchurch.org

Elders on Session: elders@harborchurch.org

Jim Aldridge - (859) 325-0440, Don Deal – (704) 664-2344

Carl Larson - (704) 258-8496, Alf Mahan - (704) 799-7425

Board of Deacons: deacons@harborchurch.org

Adam Alexander - (704) 799-1309, Gabe Atchison - (704) 528-3283

Todd Ware - (704) 458-9986

The Worship of God



July 3, 2016

Harbor's mission is to exist as a family of God's people to glorify God in all things, by preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ crucified, equipping His saints, and engaging our community and the world with the love of Christ.

PRELUDE

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

GOD CALLS US TO WORSHIP: Psalm 22:27-31 *(Read Responsively)*

All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the LORD, and all the families of the nations shall worship before you.

For kingship belongs to the LORD, and he rules over the nations.

All the prosperous of the earth eat and worship;

Before him shall bow all who go down to the dust, even the one who could not keep himself alive.

Posterity shall serve him; it shall be told of the Lord to the coming generation;

They shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a people yet unborn, that he has done it.

WE ASK GOD TO BE WITH US (PRAYER OF INVOCATION)

(at the close of the prayer, please join us in reciting "The Lord's Prayer" below)

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

"COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING"

Trinity Hymnal #457

Come, thou fount of ev'ry blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God:
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be;
Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to thee.
Prone to wander – Lord, I feel it – prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.



WE CONFESS OUR SINS TOGETHER

Holy Father, forgive us. Though you should guide us, we inform ourselves. Though you should rule us, we control ourselves. Though you should fulfill us, we console ourselves. For we think your truth too high, your will too hard, your power too remote, your love too free. But they are not! And without them, we are of all people most miserable. Heal our confused mind with your word, heal our divided will with your law, heal our troubled conscience with your love, heal our anxious hearts with your presence, all for the sake of your Son, who loved us and gave himself for us. Amen.

WE CONFESS OUR SINS IN OUR HEARTS (Silently)

GOD ASSURES US WE ARE FORGIVEN: 2 Timothy 2:19

¹⁹ But God's firm foundation stands, bearing this seal: "The Lord knows those who are his," and, "Let everyone who names the name of the Lord depart from iniquity.

“IT IS FINISHED” PART II (HARK, THE VOICE OF LOVE AND MERCY)

Hark, the voice of love and mercy, Sounds aloud from Calvary!
See, it rends the rocks asunder, Shakes the earth and veils the sky!

“It is finished, It is finished,” Hear the dying Savior cry.

“It is finished, It is finished,” Hear the dying Savior cry.

“It is finished,” O what pleasure, Do these charming words afford.

Heavenly blessings, without measure, Flow to us from Christ the Lord.

“It is finished, it is finished,” Saints the dying words record.

“It is finished, it is finished,” Saints the dying words record.

Finished all the types and shadows, Of the ceremonial law;

Finished all that God had promised; Death and hell no more shall awe.

“It is finished, it is finished,” Saints from hence your comfort draw.

“It is finished, it is finished,” Saints from hence your comfort draw.

Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs; Join to sing the pleasing theme;

Saints on earth and all in heaven, Join to praise Immanuel’s name.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Glory to the bleeding lamb!

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #93
Words: Attributed to Jonathan Evans, 1784 & Benjamin Francis, 1787. Music: Jeff Koonce, 2005

WE CONFESS OUR FAITH TOGETHER: Larger Catechism #68

Are the elect only effectually called?

All the elect, and they only, are effectually called; although others may be, and often are, outwardly called by the ministry of the Word, and have some common operations of the Spirit; who, for their willful neglect and contempt of the grace offered to them, being justly left in their unbelief, do never truly come to Jesus Christ.

“FROM THE DEPTHS OF WOE”

From the depths of woe I raise to Thee, The voice of lamentation;
Lord, turn a gracious ear to me, And hear my supplication;

If Thou iniquities dost mark, Our secret sins and misdeeds dark,

O who shall stand before Thee? *(Who shall stand before Thee?)*

O who shall stand before Thee? *(Who shall stand before Thee?)*

To wash away the crimson stain, Grace, grace alone availeth;

Our works, alas! Are all in vain; In much the best life faileth;

No man can glory in Thy sight, All must alike confess Thy might,

And live alone by mercy *(Live alone by mercy)*

And live alone by mercy *(Live alone by mercy)*

Therefore my trust is in the Lord, And not in mine own merit;

On Him my soul shall rest, His word, Upholds my fainting spirit;

His promised mercy is my fort, My comfort and my sweet support;

I wait for it with patience *(Wait for it with patience)*

I wait for it with patience *(Wait for it with patience)*

What though I wait the live-long night, And ‘til the dawn appeareth,

My heart still trusteth in His might; It doubteth not nor feareth;

Do thus, O ye of Israel’s seed, Ye of the Spirit born indeed;

And wait ‘til God appeareth *(Wait ‘til God appeareth)*

And wait ‘til God appeareth *(Wait ‘til God appeareth)*

Though great our sins and sore our woes, His grace much more aboundeth;

His helping love no limit knows, Our upmost need it soundeth.

Our Shepherd good and true is He, Who will at last His Israel free,

From all their sin and sorrow *(All their sin and sorrow)*

From all their sin and sorrow *(All their sin and sorrow)*

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WE READ FROM GOD’S WORD: Matthew 7:13-23

¹³ “Enter through the narrow gate. For wide is the gate and broad is the road that leads to destruction, and many enter through it. ¹⁴ But small is the gate and narrow the road that leads to life, and only a few find it. ¹⁵ “Watch out for false prophets. They come to you in sheep’s clothing, but inwardly they are ferocious wolves. ¹⁶ By their fruit you will recognize them. Do people pick grapes from thornbushes, or figs from thistles? ¹⁷ Likewise, every good tree bears good fruit, but a bad tree bears bad fruit. ¹⁸ A good tree cannot bear bad fruit, and a bad tree cannot bear good fruit. ¹⁹ Every tree that does not bear good fruit is cut down and thrown into the fire. ²⁰ Thus, by their fruit you will recognize them. ²¹ “Not everyone who says to me, ‘Lord, Lord,’ will enter the kingdom of heaven, but only the one who does the will of my Father who is in heaven. ²² Many will say to me on that day, ‘Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy in your name and in your name drive out demons and in your name perform many miracles?’ ²³ Then I will tell them plainly, ‘I never knew you. Away from me, you evildoers!’

WE PRAY TO GOD FOR THE CONGREGATION

Mr. Carl Larson

WE WORSHIP GOD BY GIVING TITHES AND OFFERINGS

“ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME”

Trinity Hymnal #499

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood, from Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and pow’r.

Not the labors of my hands can fulfil Thy law’s demands;

Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to Thy cross I cling;

Naked, come to Thee for dress; helpless, look to Thee for grace;

Foul, I to the Fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyelids close in death,

When I soar to worlds unknown, see thee on thy judgment throne,

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

WE PRAISE GOD FOR HIS BLESSINGS (“DOXOLOGY”) *Trinity Hymnal #731*

(after Doxology children may be dismissed to attend optional Children’s Church)

SERMON TEXT: Galatians 5:1-6

¹ For freedom Christ has set us free; stand firm therefore, and do not submit again to a yoke of slavery. ² Look: I, Paul, say to you that if you accept circumcision, Christ will be of no advantage to you. ³ I testify again to every man who accepts circumcision that he is obligated to keep the whole law. ⁴ You are severed from Christ, you who would be justified by the law; you have fallen away from grace. ⁵ For through the Spirit, by faith, we ourselves eagerly wait for the hope of righteousness. ⁶ For in Christ Jesus neither circumcision nor uncircumcision counts for anything, but only faith working through love.

WE HEAR FROM GOD’S WORD: “What Counts”

Pastor Michael Colvard

WE CELEBRATE THE LORD’S SUPPER TOGETHER

(wine is in the outer most ring, grape juice is in the inner rings)

“O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO”

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow,
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that follow’st all my way, I yield my flick’ring torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine’s blaze its day,
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me thru pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow thru the rain, And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life’s glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red,
Life that shall endless be.

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WE RECEIVE GOD’S BLESSING OVER US (BENEDICTION)

POSTLUDE