

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to His foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no never forsake!

WE CONFESS OUR SINS TOGETHER

Almighty and most merciful Father, we are thankful that your mercy is higher than the heavens, wider than our wanderings, deeper than all our sin. Forgive our careless attitudes toward your purposes, our refusal to relieve the suffering of others, our envy of those who have more than we have, our obsession with creating a life of constant pleasure, our indifference to the treasures of heaven, our neglect of your wise and gracious law. Help us to change our way of life so that we may desire what is good, love what you love, and do what you command, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

WE CONFESS OUR SINS IN OUR HEARTS (Silently)

GOD ASSURES US WE ARE FORGIVEN: Psalm 40:11

¹¹ Do not withhold your mercy from me, LORD; may your love and faithfulness always protect me.

“JESUS, I COME”

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Jesus, I come; Jesus I come.
Into Thy freedom, gladness and light, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of my sickness into Thy health, Out of my wanting and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of earth’s sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life’s storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress into jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward forever on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of the depths of ruin untold, Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the depths of ruin untold, Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee. Jesus, I come to Thee.

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WE CONFESS OUR FAITH TOGETHER: Heidelberg Catechism #1

What is your only comfort in life and death?

That I am not my own, but belong with body and soul, both in life and in death, to my faithful Savior Jesus Christ. He has fully paid for all my sins with his precious blood, and has set me free from all the power of the devil. He also preserves me in such a way that without the will of my heavenly Father not a hair can fall from my head; indeed, all things must work together for my salvation. Therefore, by his Holy Spirit he also assures me of eternal life and makes me heartily willing and ready from now on to live for him.

“THY MERCY, MY GOD”

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,
The joy of my heart, and the boast of my tongue;
Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last,
Hath won my affections, and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here;
Sin would reduce me to utter despair;
But, through Thy free goodness, my spirits revive,
And He that first made me still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart,
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;
Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground,
And weep for the praise of the mercy I’ve found.

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own,
And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son;
All praise to the Spirit, whose whisper divine
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

All praise to the Spirit, whose whisper divine,
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine. Hallelujah.

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Words by John Stoker Music by Sandra McCracken

WE READ FROM GOD’S WORD: Romans 7:19-25

¹⁹ For I do not do the good I want to do, but the evil I do not want to do – this I keep on doing. ²⁰ Now if I do what I do not want to do, it is no longer I who do it, but it is sin living in me that does it. ²¹ So I find this law at work: Although I want to do good, evil is right there with me. ²² For in my inner being I delight in God’s law; ²³ but I see another law at work in me, waging war against the law of my mind and making me a prisoner of the law of sin at work within me. ²⁴ What a wretched man I am! Who will rescue me from this body that is subject to death? ²⁵ Thanks be to God, who delivers me through Jesus Christ our Lord! So then, I myself in my mind am a slave to God’s law, but in my sinful nature a slave to the law of sin.

WE PRAY TO GOD FOR THE CONGREGATION Mr. Jim Aldridge

WE WORSHIP GOD BY GIVING TITHES AND OFFERINGS

(Welcome visitors! Please fill out a blue information card, located in a chair pocket, and place in offering plate)

“REJOICE IN ALL YOUR WORKS”

Every mouth that cries for food, every lung that yearns for breath,
Every eye that searches through the dark for light,
All creation looks to You for its breath and for its food;
From the goodness of Your hand we’re satisfied.

Refrain

Oh rejoice in all Your works, King of heaven, King of earth!
Every creature You have made declares Your praise.
We rejoice in all You’ve made, God of all sustaining grace;
With the mountain, sky, and sea we sing Your praise.

Every tree that thirst for rain, every bird that seeks its nest,
Every heart that waits in hope to be made glad,
All creation looks to You for its breath and for its food;
From the goodness of Your hand we’re satisfied. *(Refrain)*

May the pond’rings of my heart and the song upon my lips,
With the chorus of creation join in praise,
To the God who made all things, To the Spirit who sustains,
To the Son who over all creation reigns. *(Refrain)*

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

SERMON TEXT: Exodus 4:10-13

WE HEAR FROM GOD’S WORD: *“The Reluctant Hero” Pastor Michael Colvard*

WE CELEBRATE THE LORD’S SUPPER TOGETHER (wine is in the outer most ring, grape juice is in the inner rings)

“THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD” Trinity Hymnal #253

There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains:
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins away:
Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away;
And there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins away.

E’er since by faith I saw the stream your flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die:
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I’ll sing your pow’r to save,
When this poor lisping, stamm’ring tongue lies silent in the grave:
Lies silent in the grave, lies silent in the grave;
When this poor lisping, stamm’ring tongue lies silent in the grave.

Dear dying Lamb, your precious blood shall never lose its pow’r,
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more:
Be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more.

WE RECEIVE GOD’S BLESSING OVER US (BENEDICTION)

POSTLUDE

THIS WEEK WE ARE PRAYING FOR:

Missionary:	Drew Gustavson, Campus Outreach Charlotte
Community Program or Need:	Mooresville Fire Department Station #2
Church in our Presbytery:	First Presbyterian, Stanley
Harbor Church:	Our Elderly
Our Congregation:	Rick Dixon (employment) Hunter-Eldridge family (recent passing of Diane’s mother, Maria Cina)

Friends and Family: Extended family of the Gutmann’s (for salvation and an opportunity to share the Gospel with them); Sadie Haller (for regained strength as she recovers from the flu, relative of Julius & Thelma Haller)