

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 pow'rs, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through 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.

WE CONFESS OUR SINS TOGETHER

Be mindful of your mercy, O LORD, and of your steadfast love, for they have been from of old. Do not remember the sins of my youth or my transgressions; according to your steadfast love remember me, for your goodness' sake, O LORD! Good and upright is the LORD; therefore he instructs sinners in the way. For your name's sake, O LORD, pardon my guilt, for it is great. Turn to me and be gracious to me, for I am lonely and afflicted. Relieve the troubles of my heart, and bring me out of my distress. Consider my affliction and my trouble, and forgive all my sins.

WE CONFESS OUR SINS IN OUR HEARTS (Silently)

GOD ASSURES US WE ARE FORGIVEN: Colossians 3:2-3

²Set your minds on things that are above, not on things that are on earth.
³For you have died, and your life is hidden with Christ in God.

“ALL MUST BE WELL”

Through the love of God our Savior, All will be well.
Free and changeless is His favor, All is well .
Precious is the blood that healed us,
Perfect is the grace that sealed us,
Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us, All must be well.

Though we pass through tribulation, All will be well.
Ours is such a full salvation, All is well.
Happy still in God confiding,
Fruitful if in Christ abiding,
Steadfast through the Spirit's guiding, All must be well.

We expect a bright tomorrow; All will be well.
Faith can sing through days of sorrow, All is well.
On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Yes in living or in dying, All must be well.

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WE CONFESS OUR FAITH TOGETHER: Heidelberg Catechism #2

What do you need to know in order to live and die in the joy of this comfort?

First, how great my sins and misery are; second, how I am delivered from all my sins and misery; third, how I am to be thankful to God for such deliverance.

“HAST THOU HEARD HIM, SEEN HIM, KNOWN HIM”

Hast thou heard Him, seen Him, known Him? Is not thine a captured heart?
Chief among ten thousand own Him, Joyful choose the better part.

Captivated by His beauty, Worthy tribute haste to bring.
Let His peerless worth constrain thee, Crown Him now unrivaled King.

What can strip the seeming beauty, From the idols of the earth?
Not a sense of right or duty, But the sight of peerless worth.

Captivated by His beauty, Worthy tribute haste to bring.
Let His peerless worth constrain thee, Crown Him now unrivaled King.

'Tis that look that melted Peter, 'Tis that face that Stephen saw,
'Tis that heart that wept with Mary, Can alone from idols draw.

Captivated by His beauty, Worthy tribute haste to bring.
Let His peerless worth constrain thee, Crown Him now unrivaled King.

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WE READ FROM GOD’S WORD: 2 Corinthians 10:3-5

³For though we walk in the flesh, we are not waging war according to the flesh.
⁴For the weapons of our warfare are not of the flesh but have divine power to destroy strongholds. ⁵We destroy arguments and every lofty opinion raised against the knowledge of God, and take every thought captive to obey Christ.

WE PRAY TO GOD FOR THE CONGREGATION

Mr. Alf Mahan

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)

“DEAR REFUGE OF MY WEARY SOUL”

Dear refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise.
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.
To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal.
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief,
For every pain I feel.

But oh! When gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine.
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.
Yet gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust.
And still my soul would cleave to Thee
Though prostrate in the dust.

Thy mercy seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat.
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet,
Thy mercy seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat.
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.

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

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

SERMON TEXT: Exodus 7:1-8:19

WE HEAR FROM GOD’S WORD: *“God Against the Gods, Part 1”*
Pastor Michael Colvard

WE CELEBRATE THE LORD’S SUPPER TOGETHER

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

“BE THOU MY VISION”

Trinity Hymnal #642 (vs 1,2,4,5)

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me save that thou art—
Thou my best thought by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my Wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance now and always;
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven’s joys, O bright heaven’s Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

WE RECEIVE GOD’S BLESSING OVER US (BENEDICTION)

POSTLUDE

THIS WEEK WE ARE PRAYING FOR:

Missionary:	Cynthia Ruble, Life Hope Network Crisis Pregnancy Center Nagoya, Japan
Community Program or Need:	The poor in our community
Church in our Presbytery:	Grace Church, Harrisburg, NC
Harbor Church:	Our Study of God’s Word
Our Congregation:	Lurene Boston (testing & upcoming knee surgery) Rick Dixon (employment)

Friends and Family: John (cancer) & Dewey Murphy (previous pastor broken hip/dementia) both friends of the Christenbury’s; Extended family of the Gutmann’s (for salvation and an opportunity to share the Gospel with them)