

“COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING”

Trinity Hymnal #101

Come, Thou Almighty King, help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise. Father, all glorious, o'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

Come, Thou Incarnate Word, gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend. Come, and Thy people bless, and give Thy Word success;
Spirit of holiness, on us descend.

Come, Holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour. Thou who almighty art, now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r.

To the great One in Three eternal praises be,
Hence evermore. His sovereign majesty may we in glory see,
And to eternity love and adore.

WE THANK GOD FOR HIS BLESSINGS” (DOXOLOGY)

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow. / Praise Him all creatures here below. Praise
Him above, ye heavenly host. / Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

WE HEAR FROM GOD'S WORD: Acts 28:1-10

“Who are you? A Tale of Snakes and Opinions ”

Pastor Michael Colvard

“THERE WERE NINETY AND NINE”

Trinity Hymnal #187 (vs. 1,2,3,5)

There were ninety and nine that safely lay in the shelter of the fold, but one was out on the
hills away, far off from the gates of gold Away on the mountains, wild and bare, away from the
tender shepherd's care, away from the tender shepherd's care.

“Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine; are they not enough for Thee?” But the shep-
herd made answer: “This of mine has wandered far from me, and though the road be rough
and steep, I go to the desert to find my sheep, I go to the desert to find my Sheep.”

But none of the ransomed ever knew how deep were the waters crossed; nor how dark was
the night that the Lord passed through ere He found His sheep that was lost. Out in the
desert He heard its cry sick and helpless, and ready to die: sick and helpless and ready to
die.

But all through the mountains, thunder riven, and up from the rocky steep there arose a
glad cry at the gates of Heaven “Rejoice! I have found my sheep!” And the angels echoed
around the throne, “Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own! Rejoice, for the Lord brings
back His own!”



The Worship of God

July 18, 2021

*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.*

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

(Welcome visitors! To stay connected, go to harborchurch.org and sign up for our emails)

GOD CALLS US TO WORSHIP: Psalm 8:1-9 (selections)

(Please Read Responsively)

O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth!

You have set your glory above the heavens. Out of the mouth of babies and infants, You
have established strength because of your foes, to still the enemy and the avenger.

When I look at your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and the stars, which You
have set in place, what is man that You are mindful of him, and the son of man that You
care for him?

Yet you have made him a little lower than the heavenly beings and crowned him with
glory and honor.

You have given him dominion over the works of your hands; you have put all things
under his feet, all sheep and oxen, and also the beasts of the field, the birds of the heavens,
and the fish of the sea, whatever passes along the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth!

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

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, for ever. Amen.

“I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD”

Trinity Hymnal #119

I sing the almighty pow'r of God, that made the mountains rise,
that spread the flowing seas abroad, and built the lofty skies.

I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command, and all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word, and then pronounced them good.
Lord, how your wonders are displayed, where'er I turn my eye,
If I survey the ground I tread or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flower below but makes your glories known;
And clouds arise and tempest blow by order from your throne;
While all that borrows life from you is ever in your care,
And everywhere that man can be, you, God, are present there.

WE CONFESS OUR SIN TOGETHER

Lord Jesus, We confess that we have long been loving treasures that have nothing to do with you or your kingdom. We love material treasures, such as our money, friends, cars, clothes, family, bodies, careers, and talents. We demonstrate that these are our treasures by finding deep satisfaction in them, or by our jealousy of those who have what we do not. We have also sought after the treasure of approval, finding our refuge in our performance, in praise from our employers, friends, and family, thus building our identity on a foundation made of sand. We have even sought to lay up treasures in heaven through our own good behavior, as if your favor could be bought by our efforts. What a patient Savior you are! We thank you, Jesus, for your perfect obedience on our behalf, constantly seeking **first God's kingdom and his glory. You always understood where true treasure lies.**

*Taken from *Prone to Wander*

WE CONFESS OUR SINS IN OUR HEARTS (*silently*)

GOD ASSURES US WE ARE FORGIVEN: Galatians 4:8-9a

Formerly, when you did not know God, you were enslaved to those that by nature are not gods. But now that you have come to know God, or rather to be known by God...

“WHAT A SAVIOR”

Man of Sorrows what a name, For the Son of God who came,
Ruined sinners to reclaim hallelujah, Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood, Sealed my pardon with His blood,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Chorus

Savior You showed Your love, Defeated our sin poured out Your blood,
So we praise You Lamb that was slain, We offer our lives to proclaim,
What a Savior!

Guilty vile and helpless we, Spotless Lamb of God was He,
Full atonement can it be hallelujah, Lifted up was He to die,
It is finished was His cry, Now in heav'n exalted high,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! (*Chorus*)

When He comes our glorious King, All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing, Hallelujah! Hallelujah! (*Chorus 2x*)

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WE CONFESS OUR FAITH TOGETHER: Heidelberg Catechism #1

Q. What is your only comfort in life and death?

A. 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.

“HE WHO IS MIGHTY”

Oh, the mercy our God has shown, To those who sit in death's shadow.
The sun on high pierced the night; Born was the Cornerstone.
Unto us a Son is given, unto us a Child is born.

He Who is mighty has done a great thing; Taken on flesh, conquered death's sting,
Shattered the darkness and lifted our shame. Holy is His name.

Oh, the freedom our Savior won; The yoke of sin has been broken.
Once a slave, now by grace, No more condemnation.
Unto us a Son is given, unto us a Child is born.

He Who is mighty has done a great thing; Taken on flesh, conquered death's sting,
Shattered the darkness and lifted our shame. Holy is His name. Holy is His name.

Now my soul magnifies the Lord; I rejoice in the God Who saves,
I will trust His unfailing love, I will sing His praises all my days.

Now my soul magnifies the Lord; I rejoice in the God Who saves,
I will trust His unfailing love, I will sing His praises all my days.

He Who is mighty has done a great thing; Taken on flesh, conquered death's sting,
Shattered the darkness and lifted our shame. Holy is His name. Holy is His name.

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WE READ FROM GOD'S WORD: Acts 14:8-18

8 Now at Lystra there was a man sitting who could not use his feet. He was crippled from birth and had never walked. 9 He listened to Paul speaking. And Paul, looking intently at him and seeing that he had faith to be made well, 10 **said in a loud voice, “Stand upright on your feet.” And he sprang up and began walking.** 11 And when the crowds saw what Paul had done, they lifted up their voices, saying in Lycaonian, **“The gods have come down to us in the likeness of men!”** 12 Barnabas they called Zeus, and Paul, Hermes, because he was the chief speaker. 13 And the priest of Zeus, whose temple was at the entrance to the city, brought oxen and garlands to the gates and wanted to offer sacrifice with the crowds. 14 But when the apostles Barnabas and Paul heard of it, they tore their garments and rushed out into the crowd, crying out, 15 **“Men, why are you doing these things? We also are men, of like nature with you, and we bring you good news, that you should turn from these vain things to a living God, who made the heaven and the earth and the sea and all that is in them. 16 In past generations He allowed all the nations to walk in their own ways. 17 Yet He did not leave himself without witness, for he did good by giving you rains from heaven and fruitful seasons, satisfying your hearts with food and gladness.”** 18 Even with these words they scarcely restrained the people from offering sacrifice to them.

WE PRAY TO GOD FOR THE CONGREGATION

Jim Aldridge

WE WORSHIP GOD BY GIVING TITHES AND OFFERINGS (*Please see our website to give online or our mailing address is: Harbor Church, PCA, P.O. Box 4025, Mooresville, NC 28117*)