

"MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE"

Trinity Hymnal #648

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou:
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow:
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, and I'll love Thee in death;

And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say, when the death-dew lies cold on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

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: Mark 1:29-31

"The Gospel from a Mother-in-Law"

Pastor Michael Colvard

WE CELEBRATE THE LORD'S SUPPER

"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 shepherd 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

January 9, 2022

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 100:1-5 (selections)

(Please Read Responsively)

Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth!

Serve the Lord with gladness! Come into His presence with singing!

Know that the Lord, He is God! It is He who made us, and we are His; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture. Enter His gates with thanksgiving, and His courts with praise! Give thanks to Him: bless His name!

For the Lord is good; His steadfast love endures forever, and His faithfulness to all generations.

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.

"ARISE MY SOUL"

Trinity Hymnal #305

Arise, my soul, arise, shake off your guilty fears:
the bleeding Sacrifice in my behalf appears:
before the throne my Surety stands,
before the throne my Surety stands,
my name is written on his hands.

He ever lives above, for me to intercede,
his all-redeeming love, his precious blood to plead;
his blood atoned for ev'ry race,
his blood atoned for ev'ry race,
and sprinkles now the throne of grace.

Five bleeding wounds he bears, received on Calvary;
they pour effectual prayers, they strongly plead for me.
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"nor let that ransomed sinner die!"

(continue to next page)

My God is reconciled; his pard'ning voice I hear;
he owns me for his child, I can no longer fear;
with confidence I now draw nigh,
with confidence I now draw nigh,
and "Father, Abba, Father!" cry.

WE CONFESS OUR SIN TOGETHER:

Yet we confess that we are very weak and fickle. We are easily distracted, constantly diverted from your ways, and quick to follow our own sinful hearts instead. As we plan our futures, we think more of our safety, comfort, and financial profit than we do of laying down our lives for the sake of your kingdom. We are eager to please our families and **friends, and slow to consider your calling and your glory our highest goal...** Teach us what it means to take up our cross daily and follow you. Help us put to death our overwhelming desires to control our own lives in the present and future. Show us the emptiness of owning nice things, the shallowness of the praise of others, and the offensiveness of our enormous pride. Fill us with such a burning passion for your glory that we will suffer any loss, ridicule, inconvenience, or cost, in order to hear your name praised in every land, from the rising of the sun to the place where it sets.

Duguid, B. R., & Duguid Houk, W. (2014). *Prone to Wander: Prayers of Confession and Celebration*. (I. M. Duguid, Ed.) (pp. 18-19). Phillipsburg, NJ: P&R Publishing.

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

GOD ASSURES US WE ARE FORGIVEN: Psalm 103:11-13

¹¹ For as high as the heavens are above the earth, so great is His steadfast love toward those who fear Him; ¹² as far as the east is from the west, so far does He remove our transgressions from us. ¹³ As a father shows compassion to his children, so the Lord shows compassion to those who fear Him.

“HERE IS LOVE”

Here is love vast as the ocean, loving-kindness as the flood.
When the Prince of Life our Ransom, shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember, who can cease to sing His praise.
He can never be forgotten, throughout Heav'n's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide.
Through the floodgates of God's mercy, flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above.
Heav'n's peace and perfect justice, kissed a guilty world in love.

Of Your fullness you are pouring, your great love on me anew.
Without measure, full and boundless, drawing out my heart to You.
You alone will be my glory, nothing in this world I seek.
You have cleansed and sanctified me, You, Yourself have set me free.

No love is higher, No love is wider, No love is deeper, No love is truer.
No love is higher, No love is wider, No love is like Your love, O Lord.

No love is higher, No love is wider, No love is deeper, No love is truer.
No love is higher, No love is wider, No love is like Your love, O Lord.

Here is love vast as the ocean, loving-kindness as the flood.
When the Prince of Life our Ransom, shed for us His precious blood.

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WE CONFESS OUR FAITH TOGETHER: Heidelberg Catechism #45

Q. How does Christ's resurrection benefit us?

A. First, by his resurrection he has overcome death, so that he could make us share in the righteousness which he had obtained for us by his death. Second, by his power we **too are raised up to a new life. Third, Christ's resurrection is to us a sure pledge of our glorious resurrection.**

MEMORY VERSE: Ephesians 1:3-4a

³ Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who has blessed us in Christ with every spiritual blessing in the heavenly places, ⁴ even as He chose us in Him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and blameless before Him.

“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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SACRAMENT OF BAPTISM

Ivy Layman

WE PRAY TO GOD FOR THE CONGREGATION

I pray for someone who doesn't know Jesus: _____

Michael Colvard

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*)