

Call to Worship

Every Sunday we begin with a Call to Worship. We often bring our busy and distracted selves into the worship gathering. The Call to Worship is meant to draw our attention and focus on the God we have gathered to worship. We invite you to engage with what God is saying and doing today in the service.

Song of Adoration

O Praise the Name | Hillsong Worship

Confession of Sin

Song of Confession

Sovereign Over Us | Aaron Keyes

Assurance of Grace

Song of Assurance

How Deep the Father's Love | Austin Stone Worship

Morning Prayer

Sermon

Galatians 5v16-24

Song of Response

How He Loves | John Mark McMillan

Time of Generosity

Every week we take a moment to give to the ministry of the church. We do this not to receive anything in return but because in Christ, we have received all we need. We follow in the example of Jesus who gave everything for us in his life, death, and resurrection. We give in response to the Gospel.

Benediction

Lyrics

O Praise the Name

Verse 1

I cast my mind to Calvary
Where Jesus bled and died for me
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet
My Saviour on that cursed tree

Verse 2

His body bound and drenched in tears They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb. The entrance sealed by heavy stone Messiah still and all alone

Chorus

O praise the name of the Lord our God O praise His name forever more For endless days we will sing Your praise Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

Verse 3

Then on the third at break of dawn
The Son of Heaven rose again
O trampled death, where is your sting?
The angels roar for Christ the King

Verse 4

He shall return in robes of white The blazing sun shall pierce the night And I will rise among the saints My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

Sovereign Over Us

Verse 1

There is strength within the sorrow,
There is beauty in our tears

You meet us in our mourning, With a love that casts out fear

You are working in our waiting, Sanctifying us When beyond our understanding, You're teaching us to trust

Chorus

Your plans are still to prosper, You have not forgotten us You're with us in the fire and the flood Faithful forever, Perfect in love You are sovereign over us

Verse 2

You are wisdom unimagined, Who could understand your ways Reigning high above the heavens, Reaching down in endless grace

You're the Lifter of the lowly, Compassionate and kind You surround and You uphold me, Your promises are my delight

Bridge

Even what the enemy means for evil You turn it for our good, You turn it for our good and for your glory

Even in the valley You are faithful You're working for our good, You're working for our good and for your glory

How Deep the Father's Love

Verse 1

How deep the Father's love for us How vast beyond all measure That He should give His only Son To make a wretch His treasure How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory

Verse 2

Behold the man upon a cross My sin upon His shoulders Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice Call out among the scoffers

It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished

Verse 3
I will not boast in anything
No gifts, no power, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection

Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom

How He Loves

Verse 1
And He is jealous for me.
Love's like a hurricane. I am a tree,
Bending beneath the weight of His wind and mercy.

When all of a sudden,
I am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory.
And I realize just how beautiful You are,
And how great Your affections are for me.

Chorus 1
And, oh, how He loves us, oh.
Oh, how He loves us.
How He loves us, oh.

Chorus 2 He loves us. Oh, how He loves us.

Oh, how He loves us. Oh, how He loves.

Verse 2

And we are His portion and He is our prize, Drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes. If His grace is an ocean, we're all sinking.

And Heaven meets earth like an unforeseen kiss. And my heart turns violently inside of my chest. I don't have time to maintain these regrets, When I think about the way

SERMON NOTES: