

MAY 10, 2020
ORDER OF WORSHIP

Prelude – *Beautiful Isle of Somewhere* / Johnson

Welcome, Scripture, and Prayer

Mother's Day Video

Hymn – *Worthy of Worship*

Praise Song – *Death Was Arrested*

Sermon –
Our Purpose in Every Circumstance
Philippians 1:12-18

Praise Song – Desert Song

Benediction

Postlude –
Worthy of Worship

WORTHY OF WORSHIP

Worthy of worship, worthy of praise,
Worthy of honor and glory;
Worthy of all the glad songs we can sing,
Worthy of all the offerings we bring.

You are worthy, Father, Creator.
You are worthy, Savior, Sustainer.
You are worthy, worthy and wonderful;
Worthy of worship and praise.

Worthy of reverence, worthy of fear,
Worthy of love and devotion;
Worthy of bowing and bending of knees,
Worthy of all this and added to these.

You are worthy, Father, Creator.
You are worthy, Savior, Sustainer.
You are worthy, worthy and wonderful;
Worthy of worship and praise.

Almighty Father, Master and Lord,
King of all kings and Redeemer,
Wonderful Counselor, Comforter, Friend,
Savior and Source of our life without end.

You are worthy, Father, Creator.
You are worthy, Savior, Sustainer.
You are worthy, worthy and wonderful;
Worthy of worship and praise.

Song # 82869
Mark Blankenship, Terry W. York
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DEATH WAS ARRESTED

Alone in my sorrow and dead in my sin;
Lost without hope with no place to begin,
Your love made a way to let mercy come in
When death was arrested, and my life began.

Ash was redeemed, only beauty remains.
My orphan heart was given a name.
My mourning grew quiet, my feet rose to dance
When death was arrested, and my life began.

Oh, Your grace so free, washes over me.
You have made me new now life begins with You.

Released from my chains I'm a prisoner no more.
My shame was a ransom He faithfully bore;
He cancelled my debt and He called me His friend,
When death was arrested, and my life began.

Oh, Your grace so free, washes over me.
You have made me new now life begins with You.
It's Your endless love pouring down on us.
You have made us new now life begins with You.

Our Savior displayed on a criminal's cross;
Darkness rejoiced as though Heaven had lost.
But then Jesus arose with our freedom in hand,
That's when death was arrested, and my life began

Oh, Your grace so free, washes over me.
You have made me new now life begins with You.
It's Your endless love pouring down on us.
You have made us new now life begins with You.

Oh, we're free, free, forever we're free.
Come join the song of all the redeemed.
Yes, we're free, free, forever amen.
When death was arrested, and my life began.

Oh, we're free, free, forever we're free.
Come join the song of all the redeemed.
Yes, we're free, free, forever we're free
When death was arrested, and my life began.
When death was arrested, and my life began.

Song # 7046448

Adam Kersh, Brandon Coker, Heath Balltzglier, and Paul Taylor
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DESERT SONG

This is my prayer in the desert
when all that's within me feels dry.
This is my prayer in my hunger and need,
My God is the God who provides.

This is my prayer in the fire, in weakness or trial or pain.
There is a faith proved of more worth than gold;
So, refine me Lord through the flame, and...

I will bring praise; I will bring praise.
No weapon formed against me shall remain.
I will rejoice; I will declare God is my victory and He is here.

This is my prayer in the battle when triumph is still on its way.
I am a conqueror and coheir with Christ
So, firm on His promise I'll stand.

I will bring praise; I will bring praise.
No weapon formed against me shall remain.
I will rejoice; I will declare God is my victory and He is here.

All of my life, in every season, You are still God.
I have a reason to sing. I have a reason to worship.

All of my life, in every season, You are still God.
I have a reason to sing. I have a reason to worship.

All of my life, in every season, You are still God.
I have a reason to sing. I have a reason to worship.

All of my life, in every season, You are still God.
I have a reason to sing. I have a reason to worship.

I will bring praise; I will bring praise.
No weapon formed against me shall remain.
I will rejoice; I will declare God is my victory and He is here.

This is my prayer in the harvest
when favor and providence flow,
I know I'm filled to be emptied again.

The seed I've received, I will sow.

Song # 5060793

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