

First Christian Reformed Church
Sunday, April 19, 2020

10:15 Prelude

~ Nancy Z – piano

Welcome

Call to Worship: *Psalm 100*

¹ *Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth!*

² *Serve the Lord with gladness!*

Come into his presence with singing!

³ *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.*

⁴ ***Enter his gates with thanksgiving,
and his courts with praise!***

Give thanks to him; bless his name!

⁵ ***For the Lord is good;
his steadfast love endures forever,
and his faithfulness to all generations.***

Let All Things Now Living #453:1,2 (PH)

Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving
To God the Creator triumphantly raise,
Who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us,
Who guides us and leads to the end of our days.
His banners are o'er us, his light goes before us,
A pillar of fire shining forth in the night,
Till shadows have vanished and darkness is banished,
As forward we travel from light into light.

His law he enforces; the stars in their courses
And sun in its orbit obediently shine;
The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains,
The deeps of the ocean proclaim him divine.
We too should be voicing our love and rejoicing;
With glad adoration a song let us raise,
Till all things now living unite in thanksgiving:
To God in the highest, hosanna and praise!

("Let All Things Now Living" words and music by Kathrine K. Davis, © 1966 E. C. Schirmer Music Co., CCLI #358926, Streaming License 20317932)

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone, my hope is found, he is my light, my strength, my song,
This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My Comforter, my all in all, here in the love of Christ, I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God, in helpless Babe.
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save.
'Til on the cross, as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied.
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid, here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, light of the world by darkness slain.
Then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again.
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine. Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ in me.
From life's first cry, to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand.
'Til He returns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

("In Christ Alone" words by Keith Getty, music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend, © 2002 Kingsway's Thankyou Music, CCLI #358926, Streaming License 20317932)

Call to Confession: *Hebrews 4:14-16*

Since then we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but one who in every respect has been tempted as we are, yet without sin.

Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

Prayer of Confession

Words of Assurance: *Isaiah 43:25*

I am he who blots out your transgressions for my own sake, and I will not remember your sins.

Scripture Reading by families of First Church: *Psalm 23:1-6; Psalm 107:19-22*

Morning Prayer

~ Roger P

Scripture: *II Samuel 24:15-17 (ESV)*

¹⁵ So the Lord sent a pestilence on Israel from the morning until the appointed time. And there died of the people from Dan to Beersheba 70,000 men. ¹⁶ And when the angel stretched out his hand toward Jerusalem to destroy it, the Lord relented from the calamity and said to the angel who was working destruction among the people, "It is enough; now stay your hand."

And the angel of the Lord was by the threshing floor of Araunah the Jebusite.

¹⁷ Then David spoke to the Lord when he saw the angel who was striking the people, and said, "Behold, I have sinned, and I have done wickedly. But these sheep, what have they done? Please let your hand be against me and against my father's house."

Message: *Reflections on Plagues and Pestilences*

Fill Thou My Life, O Lord, My God #547:1,2,3 (PH)

Fill thou my life, O Lord, my God, in every part with praise,
That my whole being may proclaim thy being and thy ways.
Not for the lip of praise alone, nor e'en the praising heart
I ask, but for a life made up of praise in every part.

Praise in the common words I speak, life's common looks and tones,
In fellowship enjoyed at home with my beloved ones,
Enduring wrong, reproach, or loss with sweet and steadfast will,
Forgiving freely those who hate, returning good for ill.

So shall each fear, each fret, each care be turned into a song,
And every winding of the way the echo shall prolong.
So shall no part of day or night from sacredness be free,
But all my life, in every step, be fellowship with thee.

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God's Blessing

Offering: Part of worship is giving. The offering this week is for Seafarers Ministry. You can mail your weekly checks and tithing to:

First Christian Reformed Church
1010 Front Street
Lynden, WA 98264

[At this time we encourage you to continue in home worship. Begin with prayer, taking time to pray for the many needs around us. Look up a couple of your favorite hymns or songs, play them on your computer and listen or sing along. Re-read the morning Scripture text and spend some time reflecting on the message and discussing its implications and applications in our life.]

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