

First Christian Reformed Church

Lynden, Washington

September 27, 2020

Call to Worship: Psalm 47:1-2, 5-6

Clap your hands, all you nations;

shout to God with cries of joy.

For the LORD Most High is awesome,

the great King over all the earth.

God has ascended amid shouts of joy,

the LORD amid the sounding of trumpets.

Sing praises to God, sing praises;

sing praises to our King, sing praises.

God's Greeting

See, What a Morning

See, what a morning, gloriously bright,

With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;

Folded the grave-clothes, tomb filled with light,

As the angels announce, "Christ is risen!"

See God's salvation plan,

Wrought in love, borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,

Fulfilled in Christ, the Man,

For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead.

See Mary weeping, "Where is He laid?"

As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb.

Hears a voice speaking, calling her name;

It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!

The voice that spans the years,

Speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,

Will sound till He appears,

For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead.

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,

Through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty.

Honor and blessing, glory and praise

To the King crowned with pow'r and authority.

And we are raised with Him;

Death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered.

And we shall reign with Him,

For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead.

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Call to Confession

Prayer of Confession

Words of Assurance: Psalm 23

*The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures.
He leads me beside still waters.
He restores my soul.
He leads me in paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.
Even though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for you are with me;
your rod and your staff, they comfort me.
You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD forever.*

Video Scripture

Morning Prayer

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?
Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum.
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,
Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?
What Father, so tender, is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor.
Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us.
His blood was the payment His life was the cost.
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford.
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Refrain: Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new every morn.
Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more. *Repeat*

("His Mercy is More" words and music by Matt Papa and Matt Boswell, © 2016 Getty Music Hymns and Song| Getty Music Publishing\ Love Your Enemies Publishing\ Messenger Hymns, CCLI #358926 Streaming License #20317932)

Scripture: Psalm 139:1-6, 17-18, 23-24 (ESV)

- ¹ *O LORD, you have searched me and known me!*
- ² *You know when I sit down and when I rise up;
you discern my thoughts from afar.*
- ³ *You search out my path and my lying down
and are acquainted with all my ways.*
- ⁴ *Even before a word is on my tongue,
behold, O LORD, you know it altogether.*
- ⁵ *You hem me in, behind and before,
and lay your hand upon me.*

⁶ *Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
it is high; I cannot attain it.*

¹⁷ *How precious to me are your thoughts, O God!
How vast is the sum of them!*

¹⁸ *If I would count them, they are more than the sand.
I awake, and I am still with you.*

²³ *Search me, O God, and know my heart!
Try me and know my thoughts!*

²⁴ *And see if there be any grievous way in me,
and lead me in the way everlasting!*

This is the Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Message: *What Does God Know and When Did He Know It?*

Victory in Jesus

I heard an old, old story, how a Savior came from glory,
How He gave His life on Calvary to save a wretch like me;
I heard about his groaning, of his precious blood's atoning,
Then I repented of my sins and won the victory.

Refrain: O victory in Jesus, my Savior, forever!
He sought me and bought me with his redeeming blood;
He loved me ere I knew him, and all my love is due him;
He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood.

I heard about a mansion He has built for me in glory,
And I heard about the streets of gold beyond the crystal sea;
About the angels singing and the old redemption story,
And some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of victory. *Refrain*

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God's Blessing

He is Lord

He is Lord, he is Lord,
He is risen from the dead, and he is Lord!
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord.

He is King, he is King,
He will draw all nations to him; he is King!
And the time shall be when the world shall sing
That Jesus Christ is King.

("He Is Lord" harm. Dale Grotenhuis, 1986 Harmonization © 1987 CRC Publications ,CCLI #358926 Streaming License #20317932)

Pastor: Robert W

Prayer: Bill V

Music: Ken & Lisa Q

Offering: The Benevolence Fund is used to help local people and families in times of need. For more information contact any deacon. Tithes and offering can be mailed to the church office (1010 Front Street, Lynden, WA 98264), dropped off (place in the mailbox), through a bill pay service, or electronically with Tithe.ly (www.tithe.ly or with the app).