

Sunday, June 23, 2024

Worship Service

Welcome Bethany LaShell

Call to Worship

Pastoral Intern Felipe Heringer

Worship in Song

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS, THE LAMB UPON HIS THRONE HARK! HOW THE HEAVENLY ANTHEM DROWNS, ALL MUSIC BUT ITS OWN AWAKE, MY SOUL AND SING, OF HIM WHO DIED FOR THEE AND HAIL HIM AS THY MATCHLESS KING, THROUGH ALL ETERNITY

CROWN HIM THE LORD OF LOVE, BEHOLD HIS HANDS AND SIDE RICH WOUNDS, YET VISIBLE ABOVE, IN BEAUTY GLORIFIED NO ANGEL IN THE SKY, CAN FULLY BEAR THAT SIGHT BUT DOWNWARD BENDS HIS BURNING EYE, AT MYSTERIES SO BRIGHT

CROWN HIM THE LORD OF LIFE, WHO TRIUMPHED O'ER THE GRAVE AND ROSE VICTORIOUS IN THE STRIFE, FOR THOSE HE CAME TO SAVE HIS GLORIES NOW WE SING, WHO DIED, AND ROSE ON HIGH, WHO DIED ETERNAL LIFE TO BRING, AND LIVES THAT DEATH MAY DIE

CROWN HIM THE LORD OF PEACE, WHOSE POWER A SCEPTER SWAYS FROM POLE TO POLE, THAT WARS MAY CEASE, ABSORBED IN PRAYER AND PRAISE

HIS REIGN SHALL HAVE NO END, AND ROUND HIS PIERCED FEET FAIR FLOWERS OF PARADISE EXTEND, THEIR FRAGRANCE EVER SWEET

ALAS AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

ALAS, AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED, AND DID MY SOVEREIGN DIE? WOULD HE DEVOTE THAT SACRED HEAD FOR SUCH A WORM AS I?

WAS IT FOR SINS THAT I HAD DONE, HE GROANED UPON THE TREE? AMAZING PITY, GRACE UNKNOWN, AND LOVE BEYOND DEGREE

MY GOD, WHY WOULD YOU SHED YOUR BLOOD SO PURE AND UNDEFILED TO MAKE A SINFUL ONE LIKE ME YOUR CHOSEN, PRECIOUS CHILD?

YOUR CHOSEN, PRECIOUS CHILD

WELL MIGHT THE SUN IN DARKNESS HIDE AND SHUT HIS GLORIES IN WHEN CHRIST, THE MIGHTY MAKER DIED FOR MAN, THE CREATURE'S, SIN THUS MIGHT I HIDE MY BLUSHING FACE, WHILE HIS DEAR CROSS APPEARS DISSOLVE MY HEART IN THANKFULNESS, AND MELT MY EYES TO TEARS

NO LONGER SLAVES

YOU UNRAVEL ME, WITH A MELODY
YOU SURROUND ME WITH A SONG
OF DELIVERANCE, FROM MY ENEMIES TILL ALL MY FEARS ARE GONE

I'M NO LONGER A SLAVE TO FEAR I AM A CHILD OF GOD I'M NO LONGER A SLAVE TO FEAR I AM A CHILD OF GOD

FROM MY MOTHER'S WOMB
YOU HAVE CHOSEN ME
LOVE HAS CALLED MY NAME
I'VE BEEN BORN AGAIN, INTO YOUR FAMILY
YOUR BLOOD FLOWS THROUGH MY VEINS

YOU SPLIT THE SEA SO I COULD WALK RIGHT THROUGH IT MY FEARS WERE DROWNED IN PERFECT LOVE YOU RESCUED ME SO I COULD STAND AND SING I AM A CHILD OF GOD

I AM A CHILD OF GOD I AM A CHILD OF GOD

Giving Pastoral Intern Felipe Heringer

Pastoral Prayer Pastoral Intern Felipe Heringer

Scripture Reading Pastor Michael Lee

About that time Herod the king laid violent hands on some who belonged to the church. He killed James the brother of John with the sword, and when he saw that it pleased the Jews, he proceeded to arrest Peter also. This was during the days of Unleavened Bread. And when he had seized him, he put him in prison, delivering him over to four squads of soldiers to guard him, intending after the Passover to bring him out to the people. So Peter was kept in prison, but earnest prayer for him was made to God by the church.

Now when Herod was about to bring him out, on that very night, Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains, and sentries before the door were guarding the prison. And behold, an angel of the Lord stood next to him, and a light shone in the cell. He struck Peter on the side and woke him, saying, "Get up quickly." And the chains fell off his hands. And the angel said to him, "Dress yourself and put on your sandals." And he did so. And he said to him, "Wrap your cloak around you and follow me." And he went out and followed him. He did not know that what was being done by the angel was real, but thought he was seeing a vision. When they had passed the first and the second guard, they came to the iron gate leading into the city. It opened for them of its own accord, and they went out and went along one street, and immediately the angel left him. When Peter came to himself, he said, "Now I am sure that the Lord has sent his angel and rescued me from the hand of Herod and from all that the Jewish people were expecting."

When he realized this, he went to the house of Mary, the mother of John whose other name was Mark, where many were gathered together and were praying. And when he knocked at the door of the gateway, a servant girl named Rhoda came to answer. Recognizing Peter's voice, in her joy she did not open the gate but ran in and reported that Peter was standing at the gate. They said to her, "You are out of your mind." But she kept insisting that it was so, and they kept saying, "It is his angel!" But Peter continued knocking, and when they opened, they saw him and were amazed. But motioning to them with his hand to be silent, he described to them how the Lord had brought him out of the prison. And he said, "Tell these things to James and to the brothers."[a] Then he departed and went to another place.

Now when day came, there was no little disturbance among the soldiers over what had become of Peter. And after Herod searched for him and did not find him, he examined the sentries and ordered that they should be put to death. Then he went down from Judea to Caesarea and spent time there.

Now Herod was angry with the people of Tyre and Sidon, and they came to

him with one accord, and having persuaded Blastus, the king's chamberlain,[b] they asked for peace, because their country depended on the king's country for food. On an appointed day Herod put on his royal robes, took his seat upon the throne, and delivered an oration to them. And the people were shouting, "The voice of a god, and not of a man!" Immediately an angel of the Lord struck him down, because he did not give God the glory, and he was eaten by worms and breathed his last. But the word of God increased and multiplied.

And Barnabas and Saul returned from[c] Jerusalem when they had completed their service, bringing with them John, whose other name was Mark.

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord. **Congregation:** Thanks be to God.

Sermon Pastor Michael Lee

Thriving Church Acts 12:1-25

Confession of Faith Pastor Ken McMullen

Lord's SupperPastor Ken McMullen

Song of Response

ALL I HAVE IS CHRIST

I ONCE WAS LOST IN DARKEST NIGHT, YET THOUGHT I KNEW THE WAY THE SIN THAT PROMISED JOY AND LIFE HAD LED ME TO THE GRAVE I HAD NO HOPE THAT YOU WOULD OWN A REBEL TO YOUR WILL AND IF YOU HAD NOT LOVED ME FIRST, I WOULD REFUSE YOU STILL

BUT AS I RAN MY HELL-BOUND RACE, INDIFFERENT TO THE COST YOU LOOKED UPON MY HELPLESS STATE AND LED ME TO THE CROSS AND I BEHELD GOD'S LOVE DISPLAYED, YOU SUFFERED IN MY PLACE YOU BORE THE WRATH RESERVED FOR ME, NOW ALL I KNOW IS GRACE

HALLELUJAH ALL I HAVE IS CHRIST HALLELUJAH JESUS IS MY LIFE HALLELUJAH ALL I HAVE IS CHRIST HALLELUJAH JESUS IS MY LIFE

NOW LORD I WOULD BE YOURS ALONE, AND LIVE SO ALL MIGHT SEE THE STRENGTH TO FOLLOW YOUR COMMANDS COULD NEVER COME FROM ME O FATHER USE MY RANSOMED LIFE IN ANY WAY YOU CHOOSE AND LET MY SONG FOREVER BE MY ONLY BOAST IS YOU

Benediction Pastor Michael Lee