# THE LORD'S DAY

**\*** July 20, 2025

## THE RESURRECTION GREETING AND RESPONSE

Pastor: Peace be with you. People: And also with you.

## GOD CALLS US

**†** The Call to Worship<sup>1</sup> Psalm 33:1-5, 18-20 Pastor: Sing joyfully to the LORD, People: It is fitting for the upright to praise Him! Pastor: Praise the LORD with the harp; People: Make music to Him on the ten-stringed lyre! Pastor: Sing to Him a new song; People: Play skillfully, and shout for joy! Pastor: For the eyes of the LORD are on those who fear him People: On those who hope in his unfailing love, Pastor: To deliver them from death, People: We wait in hope for the LORD; Pastor: He is our help and our shield!

**†** INVOCATION

**†** THE SONG OF PRAISE

#### LIVING WATERS<sup>1</sup>

Are you thirsty? Are you empty? Come and drink these living waters Tired and broken, peace unspoken, rest beside these living waters

Christ is calling, find refreshing, at the cross of living waters Lay your life down, all the old gone, rise up in these living waters

\*Chorus: There's a river that flows with mercy and love Bringing joy to the city of our God

There our hope is secure, do not fear anymore; Praise the Lord of living waters

Spirit moving, mercy washing, healing in these living waters Lead your children to the shoreline, life is in these living waters\*

Bread of the world, Wine of the soul Be the feast to us your children, let our souls be fed. Look on our hearts, look on our tears Be the feast to us your children, let our souls be fed.

Are you thirsty? Are you empty? Come and drink these living waters Love forgiveness, Vast and boundless, Christ, He is our living waters **\*** THE HYMN OF PRAISE #94

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

Gracious Father, remind me how brief my time on earth will be. Remind me

that my days are numbered—how fleeting my life is. You have made my life

no longer than the width of my hand. My entire lifetime is just a moment to

you; at best, each of us is but a breath. We are merely moving shadows, and

all our busy rushing ends in nothing. We heap up wealth, not knowing who

will spend it. And so, Lord, where do I put my hope? My only hope is in

But when the kindness and love of God our Savior appeared, he saved us, not

## **GOD CLEANSES US**

## THE PRAYER OF CONFESSION

THE PROMISE OF FORGIVENESS

Psalm 39:4-12

Titus 3:4-7

## **GOD COMMUNES WITH US**

THE SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER<sup>4</sup> THE SONG OF MEDITATION

# **GOD COMMISSIONS US**

**†** The Song of Praise

because of righteous things we had done, but because of his mercy. He saved us through the washing of rebirth and renewal by the Holy Spirit, whom he poured out on us generously through Jesus Christ our Savior, so that, having been justified by his grace, we might become heirs having the hope of eternal life.

## **GOD CONSECRATES US**

THE TITHES AND OFFERINGS<sup>2</sup>

THE SONG OF PRAISE

you.

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING<sup>3</sup> My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation, I hear the sweet, though far-off hymn that hails a new creation Through all the tumult and the strife I hear that music ringing It finds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing?

Although my joys and comforts die, I know my Savior liveth For though the darkness gather 'round, songs in the night He giveth No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that refuge clinging Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

I lift my eyes, the clouds grow thin I see the blue above it And day by day this pathway smooths since first I learned to love it The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart a fountain ever springing For He is mine and I am His; how can I keep from singing!

### **\*** THE DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow Praise Him, all creatures here below Praise Him above, ye heavenly host Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen

WAYS TO GIVE



THE PASTORAL PRAYER

\* Denotes congregation stands.

#### THE READING OF SCRIPTURE Reader: The Word of the Lord. People: Thanks be to God.

THE PREACHING OF SCRIPTURE

Pastor Bryan Clark

FRESHMAN YEAR AT THE UNIVERSITY OF BABYLON

Part 1

COME, PEOPLE OF THE RISEN KING<sup>5</sup> Come, people of the Risen King, who delight to bring Him praise; Come all and tune your hearts to sing to the Morning Star of grace. From the shifting shadows of the earth we will lift our eyes to Him, Where steady arms of mercy reach to gather children in.

> \*Refrain: Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice! One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Come, those whose joy is morning sun, and those weeping through the night; Come, those who tell of battles won, and those struggling in the fight. For His perfect love will never change, and His mercies never cease, But follow us through all our days with the certain hope of peace.

Come, young and old from every land, men and women of the faith; Come, those with full or empty hands, find the riches of His grace. Over all the world, His people sing, shore to shore we hear them call The Truth that cries through every age: "Our God is all in all"

**†** THE BENEDICTION

\* Trinity Ministry Center located at 701 N. Ferguson Avenue.

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