

WORSHIP GUIDE

Sunday, December 27, 2020

10:00 AM

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS

SCRIPTURE REFLECTION

But when the fullness of time had come, God sent forth his Son, born of woman, born under the law, to redeem those who were under the law, so that we might receive adoption as sons.

And because you are sons, God has sent the Spirit of his Son into our hearts, crying, "Abba! Father!"

So you are no longer a slave, but a son, and if a son, then an heir through God.

Galatians 4:4-7

CALL TO WORSHIP

All God's people—

Boys and girls, men and women:

Come and worship!

Shepherds, Magi, saints, and angels:

Come and worship!

All who need the Savior, all who long for comfort:

Come and worship;

worship Christ, the newborn King!

ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY (EMMANUEL)

Paul Baloche, James Montgomery, Henry Smart, Michael Rossback, Paul Baloche, Brenton Brown. Integrity Worship Music/Leadworship Songs (Admin by CapitolCMGPublishing) Emmanuel (Hosanna) 2006
Integrity's Hosanna! Music, Thankyou Music (Admin by CapitolCMGPublishing). CCLI #101544.

Angels from the realms of glory,
wing your flight o'er all the earth.

You who sang creation's story,
now proclaim Messiah's birth.

Come and worship, come and worship;

Worship Christ, the newborn King!

*Emmanuel, Emmanuel;
You are the God who saves us,
worthy of all our praises.
Emmanuel, Emmanuel;
Come have Your way among us;
we welcome You here, Lord Jesus.*

Shepherds in the field abiding,
watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
yonder shines the infant light.
Come and worship, come and worship;
Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Come and worship;
Worship Christ, the newborn King.
God is with us; Even now, His love is here.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Isaac Watts, 1719. Public Domain. Arr. CrossPoint Church 2016.

Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare him room,
and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns:
let all their songs employ,
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sin and sorrow grow
nor thorns infest the ground;
he comes to make his blessings flow
far as the curse is found,
far as the curse is found,
far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness
and wonders of his love,
and wonders of his love,
and wonders, wonders of his love.

CONFESSION

When Jesus was born of the virgin Mary,
he became like us in all things but sin.
May we who have been reborn in him
be free from our sinful ways.
Let's confess our sin to God.

God of love,
all year long we pursue power and money,
yet you come in weakness.
All season long we covet great material gifts,
when you alone offer what is lasting.
Through the work of this Lord Jesus,
who comes among us full of grace and truth,
forgive us,
heal us,
correct us.
Then open our lips,
that we may sing your praise with the angels,
and remake our lives,
that we may witness to your transforming love.
Through Christ, our Lord. **Amen.**

ASSURANCE

Hear the Good News:

The Lord's grace is sure. God has looked with favor upon his people and has redeemed them. God has raised up a mighty savior from the house of David. God spoke through the prophets of old so that we would be saved from our enemies and from the hand of all who hate us. God has shown mercy and has remembered his promises.

—based on Luke 1:68-72

COME, BEHOLD THE WONDROUS MYSTERY

Matt Boswell and Matt Papa, 2013 The Village Church. CCLI #101544

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry
in the dawning of the King.
He the theme of heaven's praises
robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness,
now the light of life has come.
Look to Christ, who condescended,
took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry
He the perfect Son of Man.
In His living, in His suffering
Never trace nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam
Come to save the hell-bound man.
Christ the great and sure fulfillment
Of the law, in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry
Christ the Lord upon the tree.
In the stead of ruined sinners
hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption,
see the Father's plan unfold.
Bringing many sons to glory
grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry;
slain by death the God of life.
But no grave could e'er restrain Him;
praise the Lord, He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance,
how unwavering our hope.
Christ in power resurrected
as we will be when he comes.

In our longing, in our darkness,
now the light of life has come.
Look to Christ, who condescended,
took on flesh to ransom us.

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

O Christ, the prophets foretold your coming,
the poor longed to see you.
The heavens celebrated your birth;
the apostles, the martyrs, and the faithful down
through the ages repeated the song of the angels.
Your church praises you in every human language,
for she has seen your salvation.
Son of God, you humbled yourself and
became a servant, raising us up to share in your glory.
We were in darkness and you have given us
light and strength, peace and joy.
Lead us according to your loving will;
make us a people who follow you in holiness.
Give us generous hearts to hear your Word,
and produce in us abundant fruit,
through the power of your Spirit. **Amen.**

SERMON

ALL I HAVE IS CHRIST

Jordan Kauflin, 2008, Sovereign Grace Praise, CCLI #101544

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 hellbound 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!

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;
O Father use my ransomed life
in any way You choose;
and let my song forever be:
my only boast is You.

ALL GLORY BE TO CHRIST

Dustin Kensrue, 2012 We Are Younger We Are Faster Music (Admin. by Music Services, Inc)

Should nothing of our efforts stand,
no legacy survive;
Unless the Lord does raise the house,
in vain its builders strive.
To you who boast tomorrow's gain,
tell me, what is your life?
A mist that vanishes at dawn,
all glory be to Christ.

All glory be to Christ our King,

All glory be to Christ.

His rule and reign we'll ever sing;

All glory be to Christ.

His will be done, His kingdom come
on earth as is above,
Who is Himself our daily bread.
Praise Him, the Lord of love.
Let living water satisfy
the thirsty without price.
We'll take a cup of kindness yet;
all glory be to Christ.

When on that day, the Great I AM,
the faithful and the true;
the Lamb who was for sinners slain
is making all things new.
Behold, our God shall live with us
and be our steadfast light.
And we shall e'er His people be;
all glory be to Christ.