

First Christian Reformed Church
Lynden, Washington
September 25, 2022 – 6:00 p.m. Worship Service

Call to Worship: *Psalm 86:8-10 (NRSV)*

There is none like you, O Lord, nor are there any works like yours.

All the nations you have made shall come and bow down before you, O Lord, and shall glorify your name.

For you are great and do wondrous things, you alone are God.

Opening Prayer

O Worship the King

O worship the King all glorious above, and gratefully sing His wonderful love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days, pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, in Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end, our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.

("O Worship the King" text by Robert Grant, music adapted from Johann Michael Haydn, © words and music: Public Domain, CCLI #358926, Streaming License 20317932)

Jesus Shall Reign

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun does His successive journeys run,
His kingdom spread from shore to shore, 'til moons shall wax and wane no more.

To Him shall endless prayer be made, and endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise with every morning sacrifice.

Let every creature rise and bring His grateful honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again, and earth repeat the loud "Amen!"

("Jesus Shall Reign" text by Isaac Watts (1719), tune by John Hattton (1793), Public Domain, CCLI #358926, Streaming License 20317932)

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother – all who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

("Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee" words by Henry Van Dyke, Public Domain, CCLI# 358926 Streaming License #20317932)

Profession of Faith: *The Apostle's Creed*

I believe in God the Father almighty,

Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son, our Lord;

who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,

born of the virgin Mary;

suffered under Pontius Pilate;

was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell;

the third day he rose again from the dead

he ascended to heaven,

and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty;

from there he shall come to judge

the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit.

I believe in a holy catholic church,

the communion of saints;

the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body;

and the life everlasting. Amen.

Offering: Benevolence Fund

Offertory Ministry of Music: *Shout to the Lord*

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 and music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend © 2002 Kingsway's Thankyou Music, CCLI #358926, Streaming License #20317932)

Evening Prayer

Scripture: *Colossians 1:9-14 (NIV)*

⁹For this reason, since the day we heard about you, we have not stopped praying for you. We continually ask God to fill you with the knowledge of his will through all the wisdom and understanding that the Spirit gives, ¹⁰so that you may live a life worthy of the Lord and please him in every way: bearing fruit in every good work, growing in the knowledge of God, ¹¹being strengthened with all power according to his glorious might so that you may have great endurance and patience, ¹²and giving joyful thanks to the Father, who has qualified you to share in the inheritance of his holy people in the kingdom of light. ¹³For he has rescued us from the dominion of darkness and brought us into the kingdom of the Son he loves, ¹⁴in whom we have redemption, the forgiveness of sins.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Message: *A Professor's Prayer for the Christian Reformed Church*

Take My Life and Let It Be

Take my life and let it be consecrated Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in endless praise,
Let them flow in endless praise.

Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for thee,
Swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my voice and let me sing always, only for my King.
Take my lips and let them be filled with messages from thee,
Filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I with-hold.
Take my intellect and use every power as thou shalt choose,
Every power as thou shalt choose.

("Take My Life, and Let It Be Consecrated" text by Frances R. Havergal, 1874, tune by Henri A. Cesar Malan, Public Domain, CCLI #358926, Streaming License 20317932)

God's Blessing

Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow

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. Amen.

("Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow" words by Thomas Ken and music traditional Black gospel, © Public Domain, CCLI #358926, Streaming License #20317932)