

First Christian Reformed Church
Lynden, Washington
August 9, 2026 ~ 6:00 p.m. Worship Service

Call to Worship: *Psalm 18:1-2*

*I love you, O Lord, my strength.
The Lord is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer,
my God, my rock, in whom I take refuge,
my shield, and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold.*

Opening Prayer

It is Good to Sing Thy Praises

It is good to sing Thy praises and to thank Thee, O Most High,
Showing forth Thy loving kindness when the morning lights the sky.
It is good when night is falling of Thy faithfulness to tell.
While with sweet, melodious praises songs of adoration swell.

Thou hast filled my heart with gladness through the works Thy hands have wrought;
Thou hast made my life victorious; great Thy works and deep Thy thought.
Thou, O Lord, on high exalted, reignest evermore in might;
All Thy enemies shall perish, sin be banished from Thy sight.

("It is Good to Sing Thy Praises" words from Psalm 92; tune Wolfgang A. Mozart; words and music © Public Domain CCLI #358926, Streaming #20317932)

The Solid Rock

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain: On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil. *Refrain*

His oath, His covenant, His blood, support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay. *Refrain*

("The Solid Rock" words by Edward Mote and tune by William Bradbury © Public Domain CCLI# 358926 Streaming License #20317932)

I Am Not My Own

The one who made the heavens made my heart and soul, before I drew a breath, I was loved and known.
I am His creation, the Maker's masterpiece, and all that He designs will be done in me.

My body is a temple of the Living God, I'll worship in this house that His blood has bought.
As I bear His image, oh, may I not profane the holiness I hold in this earthly frame.

Refrain: I belong to the Lord; oh, I am not my own. I belong to the Lord; I am not my own.
I will honor Him, for this I know: I belong to the Lord; I am not my own.

I am not my own, and now my heart is free; oh Maker, come and make what You will of me.
There is nothing broken that You can not repair, so Lord, I leave my life in Your loving care. *Refrain*

("I Am Not My Own" Ben Shive| Bryan Fowler| Skye Peterson | Tom Anderson © 2023 Getty Music Hymns and Songs, Getty Music Publishing; Junkbox Music; Be Essential Songs; bryanfowersongs; Remaining portion is unaffiliated CCLI #358926 Stream License #20317932))

Profession of Faith: Heidelberg Catechism Q&A 1

What is your only comfort in life and in death?

**That I am not my own, but belong, body and soul, in life and in death to my faithful Savior Jesus Christ.
He has fully paid for all my sins with his precious blood, and has set me free from the tyranny of the devil.
He also watches over me in such a way
that not a hair can fall from my head without the will of my Father in heaven:
in fact, all things must work together for my salvation.
Because I belong to him, Christ, by his Holy Spirit, assures me of eternal life
and makes me wholeheartedly willing and ready from now on to live for him.**

Offering: Ken & Chris

Evening Prayer

Be Still, My Soul

Be still, my soul! The Lord is on thy side; bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to thy God to order and provide; in every change He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul! Thy best, thy heavenly Friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul! Thy God doth undertake to guide the future as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake; all now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul! The waves and winds still know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

("Be Still, My Soul" words by Katharine von Schlegel, tr. By Jane L. Borthwick, tune by Jean Sibelius © words and music Public Domain, CCLI #358926, Streaming 20317932)

Scripture: Psalm 42

- ¹ *As a deer pants for flowing streams, so pants my soul for you, O God.*
² *My soul thirsts for God, for the living God.*
When shall I come and appear before God?
³ *My tears have been my food day and night,*
while they say to me all the day long, "Where is your God?"
⁴ *These things I remember, as I pour out my soul:*
how I would go with the throng and lead them in procession to the house of God
with glad shouts and songs of praise, a multitude keeping festival.
⁵ *Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you in turmoil within me?*
Hope in God; for I shall again praise him, my salvation ⁶ and my God.
My soul is cast down within me; therefore I remember you
from the land of Jordan and of Hermon, from Mount Mizar.
⁷ *Deep calls to deep at the roar of your waterfalls;*
all your breakers and your waves have gone over me.
⁸ *By day the Lord commands his steadfast love, and at night his song is with me,*
a prayer to the God of my life.
⁹ *I say to God, my rock: "Why have you forgotten me?"*
Why do I go mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?"
¹⁰ *As with a deadly wound in my bones, my adversaries taunt me,*
while they say to me all the day long, "Where is your God?"
¹¹ *Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you in turmoil within me?*
Hope in God; for I shall again praise him, my salvation and my God.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Message: From Sorrows Deep I Call

When Peace Like a River

When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll—
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.
It is well, with my soul, it is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control:
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and has shed his own blood for my soul.
It is well, with my soul, it is well, it is well, with my soul.

("When Peace Like a River" words by Horatio G. Spafford and music by Philip P. Bliss, © Public Domain, CCLI #358926, Streaming License #20317932)

God's Blessing

When Peace Like a River

O, Lord haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll:
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend, even so it is well with my soul.
It is well, with my soul, it is well, it is well, with my soul.

("When Peace Like a River" words by Horatio G. Spafford and music by Philip P. Bliss, © Public Domain, CCLI #358926, Streaming License #20317932)

Pastors: Zac H, Nate J

Music: Sharon A

Offering will be received for Ken & Chris with Wycliffe in Michigan. Chris continues to be part of the member Care Team that ministers to Wycliffe colleagues, serving overseas or transitioning to life in the US. Ken continues to support Bible translation through prayer for the worldwide work and by encouraging and helping people as God brings them across his path.

Worship services are also broadcast live in the church basement and streamed online for anyone unable to worship in the sanctuary.

An assistive listening system is available in the sanctuary; to use this system, switch hearing aids to "T".

On the bulletin, bold font is a response by the congregation. You are invited to join if you feel comfortable.