

Hymn and Order of Worship – August 2, 2020

Organ Prelude (a time to prepare our hearts for worship):

“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross” Don Shelley, organist

Welcome: Pastor Jeff Blevins

Apostles’ Creed in unison:

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 in hell;

The third day He arose from the dead; He ascended into heaven
and sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty.

From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy Christian Church, the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body,

And life everlasting. Amen!

Lord’s Prayer in unison

Hymn: “Tell Me the Old Old Story” [AC Hankey. WH Doane. CCLI lic #11537217]

Tell me the old, old story Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply, As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary, And helpless and defiled.

*Refain: Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love.*

Tell me the story slowly, That I may take it in,
That wonderful redemption, God’s remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often, For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning Has passed away at noon. *Refrain*

Tell me the story softly, With earnest tones and grave;
Remember I'm the sinner Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always, If you would really be,
In any time of trouble, A comforter to me. *Refrain*

Tell me the same old story When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

*Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love.*

Responsive Reading: Galatians 1.3-14

³ All praise to God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who has blessed us with every spiritual blessing in the heavenly realms because we are united with Christ. ⁴ Even before he made the world, God loved us and chose us in Christ to be holy and without fault in his eyes. ⁵ God decided in advance to adopt us into his own family by bringing us to himself through Jesus Christ. This is what he wanted to do, and it gave him great pleasure.

⁶ So we praise God for the glorious grace he has poured out on us who belong to his dear Son. ⁷ He is so rich in kindness and grace that he purchased our freedom with the blood of his Son and forgave our sins. ⁸ He has showered his kindness on us, along with all wisdom and understanding.

⁹ God has now revealed to us his mysterious will regarding Christ—which is to fulfill his own good plan. ¹⁰ And this is the plan: At the right time he will bring everything together under the authority of Christ—everything in heaven and on earth. ¹¹ Furthermore, because we are united with Christ, we have received an inheritance from God, ¹² for he chose us in advance, and he makes everything work out according to his plan.

¹² God's purpose was that we Jews who were the first to trust in Christ would bring praise and glory to God. ¹³ And now you Gentiles have also heard the truth, the Good News that God saves you. And when you believed in Christ, he identified you as his own^[c] by giving you the Holy Spirit, whom he promised long ago.

¹⁴ The Spirit is God's guarantee that he will give us the inheritance he promised and that he has purchased us to be his own people. He did this so we would praise and glorify him.

Gloria Patri [all]

Message "I am Chosen" – Pastor Jeff Blevins

Hymn: "I Belong to the King" [IR Smith. JL Hall. CCLI Lic #11537217]

I belong to the King; I'm a child of His love,
I shall dwell in His palace so fair,
For He tells of its bliss in yon heaven above,
And His children in splendor shall share.

Refrain

I belong to the King; I'm a child of His love,
And he never forsaketh His own.
He will call me some day to His palace above;
I shall dwell by His glorified throne.

I belong to the King, and He loves me I know,
For His mercy and kindness so free
Are unceasingly mine wheresoever I go,
And my Refuge unfailing is He. *Refrain*

I belong to the King, and His promise is sure:
That we all shall be gathered at last
In His kingdom above, by life's waters so pure,
When this life with its trials is past. *Refrain*

Special prayer needs –led by Pastor Blevins

Closing thoughts – Pastor Blevins

Benediction (singing together)