

CORPORATE WORSHIP

NOVEMBER 22, 2020

CALL TO WORSHIP – REVELATION 1:5-8

To him who loves us and has freed us from our sins by his blood and made us a kingdom, priests to his God and Father, to him be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen. Behold, he is coming with the clouds, and every eye will see him, even those who pierced him, and all tribes of the earth will wail on account of him. Even so. Amen.

“I am the Alpha and the Omega,” says the Lord God, “who is and who was and who is to come, the Almighty.”

PRAYER FOR GOD’S PRESENCE

HYMN OF PRAISE

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS’ NAME!

All hail the pow’r of Jesus’ name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
*Bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all.*

Ye chosen seed of Israel’s race,
ye ransomed of the fall.
*Hail him who saves you by his grace,
and crown him Lord of all.*

Sinners, whose love can ne’er forget
the wormwood and the gall,
*Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
and crown him Lord of all.*

Let ev’ry kindred, ev’ry tribe,
on this terrestrial ball,
*To him all majesty ascribe,
and crown him Lord of all.*

O that with yonder sacred throng
we at his feet may fall;
*We’ll join the everlasting song,
and crown him Lord of all.*

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH – THE APOSTLES’ CREED

**I believe in God the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth;**

**And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord;
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried;
he descended into hell.**

**The third day He arose again from the dead.
He ascended into heaven,
and sitteth on 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 Ghost;
the holy catholic church;
the communion of saints;
the forgiveness of sins;
the resurrection of the body;
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

SACRAMENT OF BAPTISM (9AM)

Edmond Jackson Rios
Covenant Child of Nick and Grace Rios

SCRIPTURE READING – PSALM 119: 17-24

Deal bountifully with your servant,
that I may live and keep your word.
Open my eyes, that I may behold
wondrous things out of your law.
I am a sojourner on the earth;
hide not your commandments from me!
My soul is consumed with longing
for your rules at all times.
You rebuke the insolent, accursed ones,
who wander from your commandments.
Take away from me scorn and contempt,
for I have kept your testimonies.
Even though princes sit plotting against me,
your servant will meditate on your statutes.
Your testimonies are my delight;
they are my counselors.

Pastoral Prayer

HYMN

MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

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.

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

**On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.*

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.*

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found;
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.*

PREACHING OF GOD'S WORD

Chip Miller, Senior Pastor
"The Reliability of God's Word
in the Death of Ahab"
1 Kings 22:1-40

HYMN – O CHURCH, ARISE

O church, arise, and put your armor on;
Hear the call of Christ our captain.
For now the weak can say that they are strong
in the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth,
we'll stand against the devil's lies.
An army bold, whose battle cry is love,
reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul,
but to rage against the captor;
And with the sword

that makes the wounded whole,
we will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on every side,
we know the outcome is secure.
And Christ will have the prize for which He died:
an inheritance of nations.

Come, see the cross, where love and mercy meet,
as the Son of God is stricken;
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet,
for the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away,
and Christ emerges from the grave,
This victory march continues till the day
ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come, put strength in every stride;
give grace for every hurdle.
That we may run with faith to win the prize
of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old, still line the way,
retelling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls, and hunger for the day
when with Christ we stand in Glory.

BENEDICTION

*The flowers in the Sanctuary are given today to
the glory of God and in loving memory of Mr. and
Mrs. Thomas C. James, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Curtis H.
Hall and Gordon L. Hall by Mike and Carol Hall.*