

TCC Order of Worship, 08.15.21

WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 40:4-12

How Marvelous

Traditional Hymn

I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene
And wonder how He could love me
A sinner condemned unclean

How marvelous how wonderful
And my song shall ever be
How marvelous how wonderful
Is my Savior's love for me

He took my sins and my sorrows
He made them His very own
He bore the burden to Calvary
And suffered and died alone

Forever i will sing your praise Jesus, risen
King
Oh my God, I stand amazed That You love
me

And, When with the ransomed in glory
His face I last shall see
'Twill be my joy through the ages
To sing of His love for me

Promises

Maverick City Music

God of Abraham
God of covenant and of faithful promises
Time and time again You have proven
You'll do just what you said

Though the storms may come and the
winds may blow
I'll remain steadfast
And let my heart learn when you speak a
word
It will come to pass

Great is your faithfulness to me
Great is your faithfulness to me
From the rising sun, to the setting same
I will praise your name
Great is your faithfulness to me

God from age to age, though the earth may
pass away,
Your word remains the same
Your history can prove there's nothing You
can't do
You're faithful and True

I put my faith in Jesus My anchor to the
ground
My hope and firm foundation He'll never let
me down

SCRIPTURE READING

Genesis 2:18-25, Ephesians 5:22-33

SERMON

COMMUNION

Christ Will Be My Hideaway

Sovereign Grace

I will dwell within the shelter
of the God who reigns above
I will rest beneath the shadow
of the mighty King of love
Though a sickness hides in darkness
Though a plague destroys by day
I will stand upon His promises,
Christ will be my hideaway

In You, my God, I trust,
You are strong and here with us
In You my hope remains,
Christ will be my hideaway

Angels gather to protect me,

when they hear my Savior call
Sovereign hands are ever ready
to uphold me should I fall
Safe beneath his wings of refuge
All my fears are kept at bay
I am shielded by His faithfulness,
Christ will be my hideaway

Though a thousand fall around me,
though death looks me in the eye
Evil shall not have the vict'ry
while the Lord is at my side
God in power raised my Savior,
I no longer fear the grave
God in power raised my Savior,
I no longer fear the grave
Through this fragile life and evermore,
Christ will be my hideaway

COMMUNION

In Christ Alone

Keith & Kristyn Getty

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
Fulness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones he came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every 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 power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath.
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

His Mercy Is More/How Great

Matt Papa & Traditional Hymn

What love could remember no wrongs we have done
Omniscient all knowing He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Praise the Lord His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness new every morn
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What Father so tender is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest the vilest the poor
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Then sings my soul my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art How great Thou art
Then sings my soul my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art How great Thou art

Doxology

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

BENEDICTION