

TCC Order of Worship, 10.24.21

WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 2

Come Thou Fount of Every

Blessing

Traditional Hymn

Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy, never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise His Name; I'm fixed upon it
Name of God's redeeming love

Hither to thy love has blessed me
Thou hast brought me to this place
And I know thy hand will bring me
Safely home by thy good grace
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wand'ring from the fold of God
He, to rescue me from danger
Bought me with His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, O take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above
Here's my heart, O take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

O that day when freed from sinning
I shall see thy lovely face
Full arrayed in blood-washed linen
How I'll sing thy sovereign grace
Come my Lord no longer tarry
Bring thy promises to pass
For I know thy pow'r will keep me
Till I'm home with thee at last

Psalm 46 (The Lord of Hosts)

Shane & Shane

Oh, come behold the works of God, the nations at His feet
He breaks the bow and bends the spear and tells the wars to cease
Oh, mighty One of Israel, You are on our side
We walk by faith in God who burns the chariots with fire

**Lord of Hosts, You're with us with us in the fire
With us as a shelter, with us in the storm
You will lead us through the fiercest battle
Oh, where else would we go but with the Lord of Hosts**

Oh, God of Jacob, fierce and great You lift Your voice to speak
The earth, it bows and all the mountains move into the sea
Oh Lord, You know the hearts of men and still you let them live
Oh God, who makes the mountains melt
Come wrestle us and win
Oh God, who makes the mountains melt
Come wrestle us and win

Though oceans roar, You are the Lord of all
The One who calms the wind and waves and makes my heart be still
Though the earth gives way, the mountains move into the sea
The nations rage, I know my God is in control

SCRIPTURE READING

SERMON

Man of Sorrows

Hillsong Worship

Man of sorrows Lamb of God
By His own betrayed
The sin of man and wrath of God
Has been on Jesus laid

Silent as He stood accused
Beaten mocked and scorned
Bowing to the Father's will
He took a crown of thorns

**Oh that rugged cross, my salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out Hallelujah**

Praise and honour unto Thee

Sent of heaven God's own Son To purchase
and redeem
And reconcile the very ones Who nailed
Him to that tree

Now my debt is paid It is paid in full
By the precious blood That my Jesus spilled
Now the curse of sin Has no hold on me
Whom the Son sets free Oh is free indeed

See the stone is rolled away
Behold the empty tomb
Hallelujah God be praised
He's risen from the grave

COMMUNION

Be Thou My Vision

Traditional Hymn w/ Added Chorus by Ascend the Hill

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best thought, by day or by night
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true
Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High king of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

**O God be my everything, be my delight
Be Jesus my glory, my soul satisfied**

High king of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright
heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery / Turn Your Eyes

Matt Papa & Traditional Hymn

Come behold the wondrous mystery, In the
dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises robed in
frail humanity
In our longing in our darkness now the light
of life has come
Look to Christ who condescended took on
flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery, He the
perfect Son of Man
In His living in His suffering, not a trace or
stain of sin
See the true and better Adam, come to save
the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the
law in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery Christ
the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the
Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption see the
Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory, grace
unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery slain
by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him praise
the Lord He is alive
What a foretaste of deliverance how
unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be
when He comes

Lift your eyes, Lift up your voices, Celebrate
the coming King
He will split the skies in power, Yes, He
reigns, victoriously

Turn your eyes upon Jesus
Look full in His wonderful face
And the things of earth
Will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace

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