

TCC Order of Worship, 11.07.21

WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

Jeremiah 30:18-22

Firm Foundation

Bryan Brown, Tony Wood

How firm a foundation you saints of the Lord
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word
What more can He say than to you He has
said

To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled

Fear not He is with us O be not dismayed
For He is our God our Sustainer and
Strength

He'll be our Defender and cause us to stand
Upheld by His merciful almighty hand

How firm our foundation, How sure our
salvation

And we will not be shaken Jesus firm
foundation

The soul that is trusting in Jesus as Lord
Will press on enduring the darkest of storm
And though even hell should endeavor to
shake

He'll never no never no never forsake
He'll never no never no never forsake

Age to age He stands faithful to the end
All may fade away but He will remain
He will remain

Jesus Paid It All

Traditional Hymn

I hear the Savior say, thy strength indeed is small
Child of weakness, watch and pray, find in me thine all in all

Lord, now indeed I find thy power and thine alone
Can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone

Jesus paid it all All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain He washed it white as snow

And when before the throne I stand in him complete
Jesus died my soul to save my lips shall still repeat

O praise the one who paid my debt and raised this life up from the dead
O praise the one who paid my debt and raised this life up from the dead

I Have Decided

I have decided to follow Jesus
I have decided to follow Jesus
I have decided to follow Jesus
No turning back no turning back

The world behind me the cross before me
The world behind me the cross before me
The world behind me the cross before me
No turning back no turning back

Though none go with me still I will follow
Though none go with me still I will follow
Though none go with me still I will follow
No turning back no turning back

SCRIPTURE READING

SERMON

Ancient of Days

CityAlight

Though the nations rage Kingdoms rise and fall
There is still one king Reigning over all
So I will not fear For this truth remains:
That my God, he is the Ancient of Days

None above him None before him All of time in his hands
For His throne it shall remain and ever stand
All the power All the glory I will trust in His name
For my God, he is the Ancient of days

Though the dread of night Overwhelms my soul
He is here with me I am not alone
O his love is sure And he knows my name
For my God, he is the Ancient of Days

Though I may not see What the future brings
I will watch and wait For the Saviour king
Then my joy complete Standing face to face
In the presence of the Ancient of Days

COMMUNION

It Is Well With My Soul

Traditional Hymn

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

Though Satan should buffet, though trials
should come
Let this blessed assurance control
That Christ hath regarded my helpless
estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

It is well it is well
With my soul with my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

My sin, o the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part but in whole
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord haste the day when the 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

Resurrecting

Elevation Worship

The head that once was crowned with
thorns
Is crowned with glory now
The Savior knelt to wash our feet
Now at his feet we bow

The one who wore our sin and shame
Now robed in majesty
The radiance of perfect love
Now shines for all to see

Your name, Your name is victory
All praise will rise
To Christ our king

The fear that held us now gives way
To him who is our peace
His final breath upon the cross
Is now alive in me

By Your Spirit I will rise
From the ashes of defeat
The resurrected king is resurrecting me
In Your Name I come alive
To declare Your victory
The resurrected king is resurrecting me

The tomb where soldiers watched in vain
Was borrowed for three days
His body there would not remain
Our God has robbed the grave
Our God has robbed the grave

Worthy Of Your Name

Passion & Sean Curran

Rumors of the Son of Man
Stories of a Savior
Holiness with human hands
Treasure for the traitor
No ear had heard no eye had seen
the image of the Father
Until heaven came to live with me
A rescue like no other

You are worthy
You are worthy of Your name!
You are worthy
You are worthy of Your name!
Jesus

You did not speak You made no sound
You died for Your accusers
And as Your blood fell to the ground
You redefined my future
On the day that You arose the darkness ran for cover
For the King of kings has claimed His throne
From now until forever!

You're my author, my maker
My ransom my Savior
My refuge my hiding place
You're my helper my healer my blessed Redeemer
My answer my saving grace
You're my hope in the shadows
my strength in the battle
My anchor for all my days
And You stand by my side
You stood in my place
Jesus no other name
Only Jesus no other name

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