TCC Order of Worship, 4.03.22

God Is For Us

by CityAlight

We won't fear the battle, we won't fear the night

We will walk the valley with You by our side You will go before us, You will lead the way We have found a refuge, only You can save

Sing with joy now: our God is for us The Father's love is a strong and mighty fortress Raise your voice now, no love is greater

Who can stand against us if our God is for us

WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

Isaiah 57:15

CONFESSION

John 6:37-39

Lamb of God

by Vertical Worship

You came from heaven's throne Ac - quainted with our sorrow To trade the debt we owe Your suffering for our freedom

The Lamb of God in my place Your blood poured out my sin erased It was my death You died I am raised to life Halle - lujah the Lamb of God Even when I stumble, even when I fall Even when I turn back, still Your love is sure You will not abandon, You will not forsake You will cheer me onward with never-ending grace

Neither height nor depth can separate us Hell and death will not defeat us He who gave His son to free us Holds me in His love

My name upon Your heart My shame upon Your shoulders The power of sin undone The cross for my sal - vation

There is no great - er love There is no great - er love The Savior lift - ed up There is no great - er love

Abide With Me

Traditional Hymn

Abide with me fast falls the ev - en - tide The darkness deepens Lord with me ab ide

When other help - ers fail and com - forts flee

Help of the helpless a - bide with me

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile And though re - bellious and per - verse mean - while

Thou hast not left me though I oft left Thee On to the close Lord a - bide with me

I need Thy presence every pass - ing hour What but Thy grace can foil the temp - ter's power

Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be Through cloud and sunshine a - bide with me I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless Ills have no weight tears lose their bi - tter ness

Where is thy sting death Where grave thy vi - cto - ry I triumph still a - bide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my clo - sing eyes Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies Thy morning breaks and earthly sha - dows flee In life in death Lord a - bide with me In life in death Lord a - bide with me In life in death Lord a - bide with me

SCRIPTURE READING

SERMON

Crowns

Hillsong Worship

There is a hill I cher - ish Where stood a precious tree The emblem of salva - tion The gift of Cal - vary

How is it I should pro - fit While He is crucified Yet as His life was ta - ken So I was granted mine

My wealth is in the cross There's nothing more I want Than just to know His love My heart is set on Christ and I will count all else as loss The greatest of my crowns means nothing to me now For I counted up the cost And all my wealth is in the Cross And all my wealth is in the cross

I will not boast in rich - es I have no pride in gold But I will boast in Jesus And in His Name alone

And when I stand in glo - ry My crowns before the Lord Let this be my confess - ion My wealth is in the cross

COMMUNION

What a Friend We Have In Jesus

Traditional Hymn

What a friend we have in Jesus All our sins and griefs to bear What a privilege to carry Every - thing to God in prayer Oh what peace we often forfeit Oh what needless pain we bear All because we do not carry Every - thing to God in prayer

Have we trials and temptations Is there trouble any - where We should never be discouraged Take it to the Lord in prayer Can we find a friend so faithful

Is He Worthy?

Andrew Peterson

Do you feel the world is broken? (We do) Do you feel the shadows deepen? (We do) But do you know that all the dark Won't stop the light from getting through? (We do) Do you wish that you could see it all made new? (We do)

Is all creation groaning? (It is) Is a new creation coming? (It is) Is the glory of the Lord to be the light within our midst? (It is) Is it good that we remind ourselves of this? (It is)

Is anyone worthy? Is anyone whole? Is anyone able to break the seal and open the scroll? The Lion of Judah, who conquered the grave He is David's Root and the Lamb who died to ransom the slave

Is he wor - thy? Is he wor - thy? Of all blessing and honor and glo - ry? Is he wor - thy of this? (He is)

Does the Father truly love us? (He does) Does the Spirit move among us? (He does) And does Jesus our Messiah hold forever those he loves? (He does)

Who will all our sorrows share Jesus knows our every weakness Take it to the Lord in prayer Jesus Jesus How we trust You How we've proved you o'er and o'er Jesus Jesus precious Jesus O for grace to trust You more

Are we weak and heavy laden Cumbered with a load of care Precious Savior, still our refuge Take it to the Lord in prayer Do thy friends despise, forsake thee Take it to the Lord in prayer In His arms He'll take and shield thee Thou wilt find a solace there In His arms He'll take and shield thee Thou wilt find a solace there Does our God intend to dwell again with us? (He does)

Is anyone worthy? Is anyone whole? Is anyone able to break the seal and open the scroll? The Lion of Judah, who conquered the grave He is David's Root and the Lamb who died to ransom the slave From every people and tribe, every nation and tongue He has made us a kingdom and priests to God to reign with his Son

Is He wor - thy? Is He wor - thy? Of all blessing and honor and glo - ry? Is He wor - thy? Is He wor - thy? Is He worthy of this?

He is! He is! He is! He is! He is wor - thy, He is wor - thy Of all blessing and honor and glo - ry He is worthy of this He is

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 a - lone 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 com - plete Jesus died my soul to save my lips shall still re - peat

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

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