

SERMON —

“Where Does My Help Come From?” - Psalm 121

It Is Well With My Soul

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

It is well with my soul
It is well, It is well with my soul.

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

It is well 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 the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more:
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well with my soul
It is well, It is well with 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!

It is well with my soul
It is well, It is well with my soul.

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BENEDICTION

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CALVARY COMMUNITY CHURCH

Worship Guide | July 9, 2023

WELCOME & PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP — *from Psalm 33*

Shout for joy in the Lord, O you righteous!

Praise befits the upright.

He loves righteousness and justice;

the earth is full of the steadfast love of the Lord.

Let all the earth fear the Lord;

let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him!

For he spoke, and it came to be;

he commanded, and it stood firm.

PRAISE & ADORATION

This Is My Father's World

This is my Father's world,

And to my list'ning ears,

All nature sings, and round me rings

The music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world,

I rest me in the thought

Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas

His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world,

The birds their carols raise;

The morning light, the lily white

Declare their Maker's praise.

This is my Father's world,

He shines in all that's fair;

In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,

He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world,

O let me ne'er forget

That though the wrong seems oft so strong,

God is the ruler yet.

This is my Father's world,

The battle is not done;

Jesus who died shall be satisfied,

And earth and heaven be one.

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Only A Holy God

Who else commands all the hosts of heaven
Who else could make every king bow down
Who else can whisper and darkness trembles
Only a Holy God

What other beauty demands such praises
What other splendor outshines the sun
What other majesty rules with justice
Only a Holy God

Come and behold Him
The One and the Only
Cry out, sing holy
Forever a Holy God
Come and worship the Holy God

What other glory consumes like fire
What other power can raise the dead
What other name remains undefeated
Only a Holy God

Come and behold Him
The One and the Only
Cry out, sing holy
Forever a Holy God
Come and worship the Holy God

Who else could rescue me from my failing
Who else would offer His only Son
Who else invites me to call Him Father
Only a Holy God
Only my Holy God!

Come and behold Him
The One and the Only
Cry out, sing holy
Forever a Holy God
Come and worship the Holy God

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GRACE & ASSURANCE — *Psalm 33:20-22*

Our soul waits for the Lord;
he is our help and our shield.
For our heart is glad in him,
because we trust in his holy name.
Let your steadfast love, O Lord, be upon us,
even as we hope in you.

His Mercy Is More

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.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new every morn.
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

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

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My Soul Finds Rest

My soul finds rest in God alone
He only is my salvation
My Rock, my Peace, my fortress strong
I will ever love and adore Him.

Great love of God, Jesus His name
He only is my foundation
For on the cross He bled and died
And He took my sorrows forever.

For on the cross He bled and He died
And He took my sorrows forever.
And I will praise Him come whatever.

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