

SERMON —

“Stay Rooted! Part 4” - Psalm 1:1-6

O Great God

O great God of highest heaven
Occupy my lowly heart
Own it all and reign supreme
Conquer every rebel power
Let no vice or sin remain
That resists Your holy war
You have loved and purchased me
Make me Yours forevermore

I was blinded by my sin
Had no ears to hear Your voice
Did not know Your love within
Had no taste for heaven's joys
Then Your Spirit gave me life
Opened up Your Word to me
Through the gospel of Your Son
Gave me endless hope and peace

Help me now to live a life
That's dependent on Your grace
Keep my heart and guard my soul
From the evils that I face
You are worthy to be praised
With my every thought and deed
O great God of highest heaven
Glorify Your Name through me

Based on The Valley of Vision prayer "Regeneration." Music and words by Bob Kauflin © 2006 Sovereign
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CALVARY COMMUNITY CHURCH

Worship Guide | July 30, 2023

WELCOME & PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP — Psalm 59:16-17

But I will sing of your strength;

I will sing aloud of your steadfast love in the morning.

For you have been to me a fortress

and a refuge in the day of my distress.

O my Strength, I will sing praises to you,

for you, O God, are my fortress,

the God who shows me steadfast love.

PRAISE & ADORATION

Praise My Soul The King of Heaven

Praise my soul the King of heaven

To His feet your tribute bring

Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven

Evermore His praises sing

Alleluia, alleluia!

Praise the everlasting King

Alleluia, alleluia!

Praise the everlasting King

Praise Him for His grace and favor

To our fathers in distress

Praise Him still the same forever

Slow to chide and swift to bless

Alleluia, alleluia!

Glorious in His faithfulness

Alleluia, alleluia!

Glorious in His faithfulness

Fatherlike He tends and spares us

Well our feeble frame He knows.

In His hands He gently bears us

Rescues us from all our foes

Alleluia, alleluia!

Widely yet His mercy flows

Alleluia, alleluia!

Widely yet His mercy flows

Angels in the heights adore Him
Ye behold Him face to face
Saints triumphant bow before Him
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace

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Here I Am To Worship

Light of the world,
You stepped down into darkness,
Opened my eyes, let me see
Beauty that made this heart adore You,
Hope of a life spent with You.

Here I am to worship, here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that You're my God.
You're altogether lovely,
Altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days,
Oh, so highly exalted,
Glorious in Heaven above;
Humbly You came to the earth You created,
All for love's sake became poor.

Here I am to worship, here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that You're my God.
You're altogether lovely,
Altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me.

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GRACE & ASSURANCE — James 1:2-4

Count it all joy, my brothers, when you meet trials of various kinds,
for you know that the testing of your faith produces steadfastness.
And let steadfastness have its full effect,
that you may be perfect and complete, lacking in nothing.

Christ is Mine Forevermore

Mine are days that God has numbered,
I was made to walk with Him.
Yet, I look for worldly treasure
And forsake the King of kings.

But mine is hope in my Redeemer,
Though I fall His love is sure.
For Christ has paid for ev'ry failing,
I am His forevermore.

Mine are tears in times of sorrow,
Darkness not yet understood.
Through the valley I must travel,
Where I see no earthly good.
But mine is peace that flows from heaven,
And the strength in times of need.
I know my pain will not be wasted,
Christ completes His work in me.

Mine are days here as a stranger,
Pilgrim on a narrow way.
One with Christ, I will encounter
Harm and hatred for His name.
But mine is armor for this battle,
Strong enough to last the war.
And He has said He will deliver
Safely to the golden shore.

And mine are keys to Zion city,
Where beside the King I walk.
For there my heart has found its treasure,
Christ is mine forevermore.

Come rejoice now, O my soul,
For His love is my reward.
Fear is gone and hope is sure;
Christ is mine forevermore. (*repeat*)

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Only Jesus

When the trial comes, and all hope seems lost
I will find my strength in the mighty cross

Only there, Only Jesus
Only there can I cast my burdens down
Only Him, Only Jesus
Only there is joy in sorrow found

If my love grows cold
And my faith feels lost
I will find my heart
In the healing cross

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