

We Will Feast In The House of Zion

We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things, we will say together
We will feast and weep no more

We will not be burned by the fire
He is the Lord, our God
We are not consumed by the flood
Upheld, protected, gathered up

We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things, we will say together
We will feast and weep no more

In the dark of night, before the dawn
My soul, be not afraid
For the promised morning, oh, how long?
Oh, God of Jacob, be my strength

We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things, we will say together
We will feast and weep no more

Every vow we've broken and betrayed
You are the Faithful one
And from the garden to the grave
Bind us together, bring shalom

We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things, we will say together
We will feast and weep no more

Music and words by Josh Moore and Sandra McCracken; ©2015 Drink Your Tea Music; CCLI #2850991

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CALVARY COMMUNITY CHURCH

Worship Guide | August 27, 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

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1834, Music: America folk melody; BEACH SPRING; Public Domain

Offering

The sun cannot compare
To the glory of Your love
There is no shadow in Your presence
No mortal man would dare
To stand before Your throne
Before the Holy One of heaven
It's only by Your blood
And it's only through Your mercy
Lord, I come

I bring an offering
Of worship to my King
No one on earth deserves
The praises that I sing
Jesus, may You receive
The honor that You're due
O Lord, I bring an offering to You.

Words & Music: Paul Baloche © 2003 Integrity's Hosanna! Music; CCLI 2810995

GRACE & ASSURANCE — *1 Corinthians 1:28-31*

God chose what is low and despised in the world, even things that are not, to bring to nothing things that are, so that no human being might boast in the presence of God. And because of him you are in Christ Jesus, who became to us wisdom from God, righteousness and sanctification and redemption, so that, as it is written, "Let the one who boasts, boast in the Lord."

My Worth is Not in What I Own

My worth is not in what I own
Not in the strength of flesh and bone
But in the costly wounds of love
At the cross

My worth is not in skill or name
In win or lose, in pride or shame
But in the blood of Christ that flowed
At the cross

I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest Treasure, Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him, no other
My soul is satisfied in Him alone

As summer flowers we fade and die
Fame, youth, and beauty hurry by
But life eternal calls to us
At the cross

I will not boast in wealth or might
Or human wisdom's fleeting light
But I will boast in knowing Christ
At the cross

I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest Treasure, Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him, no other
My soul is satisfied in Him alone

Two wonders here that I confess
My worth and my unworthiness
My value fixed - my ransom paid
At the cross

I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest Treasure, Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him, no other
My soul is satisfied in Him alone

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Gospel Song

Holy God, in love, became
Perfect Man to bear my blame.
On the cross He took my sin.
By His death I live again.

Holy God, in love, became
Perfect Man to bear my blame.
On the cross He took my sin.
By His death I live again.

Words: Drew Jones; Music: Bob Kauflin; © 2002 Sovereign Grace Worship; CCLI #2850991

SERMON — "Where is God's Kindness in Bitter Experiences?" - Ruth 1:6-22