

Oh that rugged cross, my salvation,
Where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah,
Praise and honor unto Thee.

By Matt Crocker and Brooke Ligertwood; ©2013 Hillsong Music Publishing; CCLI #2850991

SERMON — “Jesus is the King” - Luke 19:28-44

My Song Is Love Unknown
My song is love unknown;
The Savior’s love for me,
Love to the loveless shown
that they might lovely be;
For who am I, that in my place
My Lord should take frail flesh and die.

My song is love unbound,
For love has conquer’d death,
And love the vict’ry won
in this, His parting breath;
For with the cry that all is done
Vain darkness fell before the Son.

My song is love enthroned,
Where angel voices raise
To magnify the Son
and sing the Father’s praise;
So shall I stand, in glorious throng
And add my praises to that song.

Words: Samuel Crossman (v. 1), Robin Mark (v. 2, 3)
Music: John Ireland

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CALVARY COMMUNITY CHURCH

Worship Guide | March 24, 2024

WELCOME & PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP — *Psalm 118:19-27*

Open to me the gates of righteousness,
that I may enter through them and give thanks to the Lord.

**This is the gate of the Lord;
the righteous shall enter through it.**

I thank you that you have answered me
and have become my salvation.

**This is the Lord's doing;
it is marvelous in our eyes.**

This is the day that the Lord has made;
let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Save us, we pray, O Lord!

O Lord, we pray, give us success!

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord!

We bless you from the house of the Lord.

**The Lord is God,
and he has made his light to shine upon us.**

PRAISE & ADORATION

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates;
Behold, the King of glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near;
The Savior of the world is here!

A Helper just He comes to thee,
His chariot is humility,
His kingly crown is holiness,
His scepter, kindness in distress.

Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple, set apart
The Word made flesh, descends to dwell
With joy for you who his mercies tell

So come, my Lord, and enter in,
Let new and nobler life begin!
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until thy glorious victory's won.

Based on Psalm 24; George Weissel, 1642; tr. By Catherine Winkworth, 1855, alt. Music: Truro; PD

Hosanna

Hosanna, Hosanna,
Hosanna in the highest!
Hosanna, Hosanna,
Hosanna in the highest!
Lord, we lift up Your name,
With hearts full of praise;
Be exalted, O Lord my God!
Hosanna in the highest!

Text & Music: Carl Tuttle; © 1985 by Mercy/Vineyard Publishing; CCLI #2850991

Shine On Us

Lord, let Your light,
Light of Your face shine on us.
Lord, let Your light,
Light of Your face shine on us.
That we may be saved, that we may have life.
To find our way in the darkest night.
Let Your light shine on us.

Lord, let your grace,
Grace from Your hand fall on us.
Lord, let your grace,
Grace from Your hand fall on us.
That we may be saved, that we may have life
To find our way in the darkest night.
Let Your grace fall on us.

Lord, let Your love,
Love with no end come over us.
Lord, let Your love,
Love with no end come over us.
That we may be saved, that we may have life.
To find our way in the darkest night.
Let Your love come over us.
Let Your grace fall on us.
Let Your light shine on us.

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GRACE & ASSURANCE — *Philippians 2:5-11*

Your attitude should be the same as that of Christ Jesus:
Who, being in very nature God,
did not consider equality with God something to be grasped,
but made himself nothing,
taking the very nature of a servant,
being made in human likeness,
and being found in appearance as a man,
He humbled himself and became obedient to death—

even death on a cross!
Therefore God exalted him to the highest place
and gave him the name that is above every name,
**That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow,
in heaven and on earth and under the earth,
and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father.**

Man of Sorrows

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God,
By His own betrayed.
The sin of man and wrath of God
Has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused,
Beaten, mocked, and scorned,
Bowing to the Father's will,
He took a crown of thorns.

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation,
Where Your love poured out over me,
Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah,
Praise and honor unto Thee.

Sent of heaven, God's own Son,
To purchase and redeem,
And reconcile the very ones
Who nailed Him to that tree.

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation,
Where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah,
Praise and honor unto Thee.

Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full
By the precious blood that my Jesus spilled.
Now the curse of sin has no hold on me.
Whom the Son sets free, oh, is free indeed!

Oh that rugged cross, my salvation,
Where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah,
Praise and honor unto Thee.

See the stone is rolled away,
Behold the empty tomb.
Hallelujah, God be praised,
He's risen from the grave.