Call to Worship ................................. Michael Parsons

Arise, My Soul, Arise

Arise, my soul, arise, shake off your guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice, on my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

Arise, arise, arise. Arise, my soul, arise.
Arise, arise, arise. Arise, my soul, arise.
Shake off your guilty fears and rise.

He ever lives above, for me to intercede;
His all redeeming love, His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for every race,
His blood atoned for every race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

Five bleeding wounds He bears; received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers; they strongly plead for me:
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"

My God is reconciled; His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child; I can no longer fear
With confidence I now draw nigh,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.
Bless the Lord, O My Soul

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul. Worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul. I'll worship Your holy name.

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning.
It's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the evening comes.

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger,
Your name is great and Your heart is kind.
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing,
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

And on that day when my strength is failing,
The end draws near and my time has come.
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending,
Ten thousand years and then forevermore.

Invocation (please raise hands) ................................................................. Dan Burns
Associate Pastor, World Missions

Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Divine Pardon

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

Offertory Anthem: No Longer Slaves

You unravel me with a melody; You surround me with a song
Of deliverance from my enemies – till all my fears are gone.

I'm no longer a slave to fear. I am a child of God.
I'm no longer a slave to fear. I am a child of God.

From my mother's womb You have chosen me –
Love has called my name.
I've been born again into a family –
Your blood flows through my veins.

I am surrounded by the arms of the Father.
I am surrounded by songs of deliverance.
We've been liberated from our bondage.
We're the sons and daughters – let us sing our freedom.

You split the sea so I could walk through it.
My fears were drowned in perfect love.
You rescued me so I could stand and sing: I am a child of God!
Prayer of Thanksgiving

Greetings and Announcements

Commissioning of Domestic Youth Short-term Mission Teams

Scripture Reading .................................. Acts 9:32-43
(pages 918 in the pew Bible)

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Sermon: An Attractive Savior, Part 2 ......................... George Robertson
Senior Pastor

Prayer of Commitment

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my Battleshield, Sword for my fight;
Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight,
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tow'r:
Raise Thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright hea'vn's Sun!
Heart of mine own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Benediction

Indicates standing
I. Compassion on the Weak (Acts 9:32-35)
   A. Body (vv. 32-33)

   B. Occupation (vv. 34-35)

II. Compassion on the Outcast (Acts 9:36-43)
   A. From Life (vv. 36-42)

   B. From Society (v. 43)