Call to Worship ........................................... Tim Johnson
Pastoral Resident

O Church Arise

O church, arise and put your armor on; hear the call of Christ our captain; For now the weak can say that they are strong in the strength that God has given. With shield of faith and belt of truth we’ll stand against the devil's lies; An army bold whose battle cry is “Love!” reaching out to those in darkness. Our call to war, to love the captive soul, but to rage against the captor; And with the sword that makes the wounded whole we will fight with faith and valor. When faced with trials on ev’ry side, we know the outcome is secure, And Christ will have the prize for which He died – an inheritance of nations. Come, see the cross where love and mercy meet, as the Son of God is stricken; Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, for the Conqueror has risen! And as the stone is rolled away, and Christ emerges from the grave, This vict’ry march continues till the day ev’ry eye and heart shall see Him. So Spirit, come, put strength in ev’ry stride, give grace for ev’ry hurdle, That we may run with faith to win the prize of a servant good and faithful. As saints of old still line the way, retelling triumphs of His grace, We hear their calls and hunger for the day when with Christ we stand in glory.

Invocation (please raise hands)

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

It Is Well (Congregation joins where noted in italics.)

Grander earth has quaked before, moved by the sound of His voice. Seas that are shaken and stirred can be calmed and broken for my regard.

Through it all, through it all, my eyes are on You;
Through it all, through it all, it is well.
Through it all, through it all, my eyes are on You – it is well with me.

Far be it from me to not believe, even when my eyes can’t see; And this mountain that’s in front of me will be thrown into the midst of the sea!

So let go, my soul, and trust in Him; the waves and wind still know His name.

It is well with my soul, It is well with my soul.
It is well with my soul. It is well, it is well, with my soul!
Prayer of Thanksgiving

Greetings and Announcements ............................................ Barton Kimbro
Assistant Pastor, Young Adults

Scripture Reading ............................................................ Ezekiel 37:1-14
(page 724 in pew Bible)

This is the Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Sermon: Let the Bones Testify! ............................................. Tim Russell
Assistant Pastor, Middle Adults

Invitation to the Table

All who have publicly professed their faith and joined a Christian church are welcomed to receive communion tonight. We encourage children not to take communion until they have joined the church but do welcome them to come forward with their parents to receive a blessing. If you are unable to come forward, please raise your hand and an elder will serve you in your seat. Gluten-free bread is offered in the center aisle.

Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Divine Pardon

Words of Institution

Prayer of Consecration

Songs for the Table

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!

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My Comforter, my All in All, here in the love of Christ I stand.
In Christ alone, Who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save.
‘Till on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied.
For ev’ry sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.
There in the ground His body lay, light of the world by darkness slain;
Then, bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory, sin’s curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.
No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow’r of Christ in me;
From life’s first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow’r of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand;
‘Till He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I’ll stand.

Lord, I Need You

Lord, I come, I confess; bowing here, I find my rest
And without You, I fall apart. You’re the one that guides my heart.

My one defense, my righteousness, O God, how I need You.

Where sin runs deep, Your grace is more. Where grace is found is where You are.
And where You are, Lord, I am free – holiness is Christ in me.

So teach my song to rise to You when temptation comes my way,
And when I cannot stand, I’ll fall on You. Jesus, You’re my hope and stay!

Behold the Lamb

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away, slain for us – and we remember
The promise made that all who come in faith find forgiveness at the cross.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of peace around the table of the King.

The body of our Savior Jesus Christ, torn for you – eat and remember
The wounds that heal, the death that brings us life paid the price to make us one.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of love around the table of the King.

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin, shed for you – drink and remember
He drained death’s cup that all may enter in to receive the life of God.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of grace around the table of the King.

And so with thankfulness and faith we rise to respond – and to remember
Our call to follow in the steps of Christ as His body here on earth.
As we share in His suffering we proclaim Christ will come again!
And we’ll join in the feast of heaven around the table of the King.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Benediction (please raise hands)

Indicates standing
Chosen with an Eternal Purpose

Anointed by the Spirit of God

Led with a Daily Agenda

Loved with an Everlasting Love

Equipped with the Armor of God

Driven with an Eternal Purpose

Westminster Confession of Faith X-I and X-II

I. All those whom God hath predestinated unto life, and those only, He is pleased in His appointed and accepted time, effectually to call, by His Word and Spirit, out of that state of sin and death, in which they are by nature, to grace and salvation, by Jesus Christ; enlightening their minds spiritually and savingly to understand the things of God, taking away their heart of stone, and giving unto them a heart of flesh; renewing their wills, and, by His almighty power, determining them to that which is good, and effectually drawing them to Jesus Christ: yet so, as they come most freely, being made willing by His grace.

II. This effectual call is of God's free and special grace alone, not from anything at all foreseen in man, who is altogether passive therein, until being quickened and renewed by the Holy Spirit, he is thereby enabled to answer this call, and to embrace the grace offered and conveyed in it.

Westminster Shorter Catechism Q. 31

What is effectual calling?

Effectual calling is the work of God's Spirit, whereby, convincing us of our sin and misery, enlightening our minds in the knowledge of Christ, and renewing our wills, he doth persuade and enable us to embrace Jesus Christ, freely offered to us in the gospel.