



November 2, 2014

[*Stand, as you are able]

Prelude

We stand as the Bible is brought into the sanctuary.

Introit

*Christ be in my waking, as the sun is rising,
In my day of working, with me every hour.
Christ be in my resting, as the day is ending,
Calming and refreshing, watching through the night.*

Welcome & Announcements

Rev. Bryn MacPhail

*Hymn #299: *Holy, Holy, Holy*

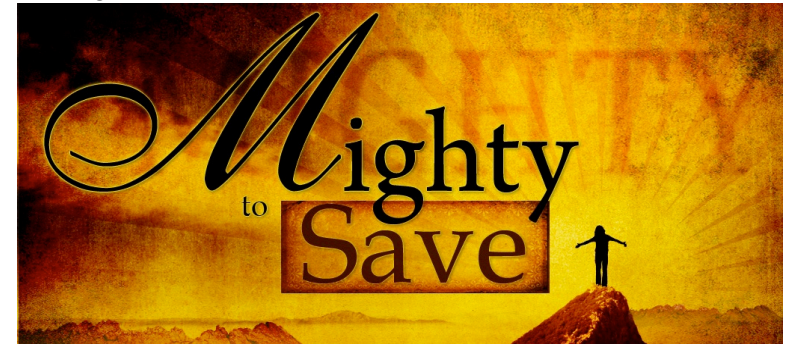
Prayer of Approach

*Hymn [see insert]: *How Deep The Father's Love*
[Following the hymn, those 12 and under are dismissed for Sunday School]

Scripture Reading: Exodus 24:1-8

Choir Anthem: *Come Taste The Goodness of The Lord*

Message Series:



Message Title: "The Cost Of The Covenant"

Offering

*Sung Response:

*Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. A-men.*

THE SACRAMENT OF HOLY COMMUNION

Prayer of Preparation

*Hymn #389: *Breathe On Me, Breath Of God*

Invitation to the Table

Words of Institution / Distribution of the Elements

Prayer of Thanksgiving & Intercession

*Hymn [see insert]: *Glory Be To God The Father*

*Blessing

Postlude

How Deep The Father's Love For Us

How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything
No gifts no power no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom

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Glory Be To God The Father

Glory be to God the Father
Glory be to God the Son
Glory be to God the Spirit
Great Jehovah three in one
Glory, glory, glory, glory,
While eternal ages run

Glory be to Him who loved us
Washed us from each spot and stain
Glory be to Him who bought us
Made us kings with Him to reign
Glory, glory, glory, glory,
To the Lamb that once was slain

Glory to the King of angels
Glory to the church's King
Glory to the King of nations
Heaven and earth your praises bring
Glory, glory, glory, glory,
To the King of glory bring

Glory blessing praise eternal
Thus the choir of angels sings
Honor riches power dominion
Thus its praise creation brings
Glory, glory, glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings

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