



JEFFERSON PARK  
BAPTIST CHURCH

LORD'S DAY WORSHIP

JULY 15, 2018

# Order of Worship

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## “I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE”

### Prelude

### Welcome and Announcements

### Call to Worship

### Psalm 111

<sup>1</sup>Praise the LORD!

I will give thanks to the LORD with my whole heart,  
in the company of the upright, in the congregation.

<sup>2</sup>Great are the works of the LORD,  
studied by all who delight in them.

<sup>3</sup>Full of splendor and majesty is his work,  
and his righteousness endures forever.

<sup>4</sup>He has caused his wondrous works to be remembered;  
the LORD is gracious and merciful.

<sup>5</sup>He provides food for those who fear him;  
he remembers his covenant forever.

<sup>6</sup>He has shown his people the power of his works,  
in giving them the inheritance of the nations.

<sup>7</sup>The works of his hands are faithful and just;  
all his precepts are trustworthy;

<sup>8</sup>they are established forever and ever,  
to be performed with faithfulness and uprightness.

<sup>9</sup>He sent redemption to his people;  
he has commanded his covenant forever.

Holy and awesome is his name!

<sup>10</sup>The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom;  
all those who practice it have a good understanding.  
His praise endures forever!

# O Worship the King

1. O wor-ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly  
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the  
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the  
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
light, whose can - o - py space! His char - iots of wrath the deep  
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de -  
trust, nor find Thee to fail: Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

WORDS: Robert Grant, 1779-1838

MUSIC: Attr. Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806, in William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

LYONS

10.10.11.11.

This tune in lower keys, Nos. 589, 631.

# Christ Is Risen, He Is Risen Indeed

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How can it be, the One who died,  
Has borne our sin through sacrifice  
To conquer every sting of death?  
Sing, sing hallelujah.

For joy awakes as dawning light  
When Christ's disciples lift their eyes.  
Alive He stands, their Friend and King;  
Christ, Christ He is risen.

## *Chorus*

Christ is risen, He is risen indeed!  
Oh, sing hallelujah.  
Join the chorus, sing with the redeemed;  
Christ is risen, He is risen indeed.

Where doubt and darkness once had been,  
They saw Him and their hearts believed.  
But blessed are those who have not seen,  
Yet, sing hallelujah.

Once bound by fear now bold in faith,  
They preached the truth and power of grace.  
And pouring out their lives they gained  
Life, life everlasting.

## *(Chorus)*

The power that raised Him from the grave  
Now works in us to powerfully save.  
He frees our hearts to live His grace;  
Go tell of His goodness.

## *(Chorus x2)*

<sup>1</sup>Preserve me, O God, for in you I take refuge.

<sup>2</sup>I say to the LORD, “You are my Lord;  
I have no good apart from you.”

<sup>3</sup>As for the saints in the land, they are the excellent ones,  
in whom is all my delight.

<sup>4</sup>The sorrows of those who run after another god shall multiply;  
their drink offerings of blood I will not pour out  
or take their names on my lips.

<sup>5</sup>The LORD is my chosen portion and my cup;  
you hold my lot.

<sup>6</sup>The lines have fallen for me in pleasant places;  
indeed, I have a beautiful inheritance.

<sup>7</sup>I bless the LORD who gives me counsel;  
in the night also my heart instructs me.

<sup>8</sup>I have set the LORD always before me;  
because he is at my right hand, I shall not be shaken.

<sup>9</sup>Therefore my heart is glad, and my whole being rejoices;  
my flesh also dwells secure.

<sup>10</sup>For you will not abandon my soul to Sheol,  
or let your holy one see corruption.

<sup>11</sup>You make known to me the path of life;  
in your presence there is fullness of joy;  
at your right hand are pleasures forevermore.

## Prayer of Praise

# The Apostles Creed

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I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord,

who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary,

suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried;

He descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again;

He ascended into heaven, He is seated at the right hand of the Father,

and He will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,

the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints,

the forgiveness of sins,

the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

# He Will Hold Me Fast

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When I fear my faith will fail,  
Christ will hold me fast;  
When the tempter would prevail,  
He will hold me fast.  
I could never keep my hold  
Through life's fearful path;  
For my love is often cold;  
He must hold me fast.

## *Chorus*

He will hold me fast,  
He will hold me fast;  
For my Savior loves me so,  
He will hold me fast.

Those He saves are His delight,  
Christ will hold me fast;  
Precious in His holy sight,  
He will hold me fast.  
He'll not let my soul be lost;  
His promises shall last;  
Bought by Him at such a cost.  
He will hold me fast.

## *(Chorus)*

For my life He bled and died,  
Christ will hold me fast;  
Justice has been satisfied;  
He will hold me fast.  
Raised with Him to endless life,  
He will hold me fast  
'Till our faith is turned to sight,  
When He comes at last!

## *(Chorus x2)*

# The Solid Rock

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righ-teous-ness;  
2. When dark-ness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;  
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;  
4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an-chor holds with - in the veil.  
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
Dressed in His righ-teous-ness a - lone, Fault-less to stand be - fore the throne.

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

WORDS: Edward Mote, 1797-1874

MUSIC: William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

Alternate tune, MELITA, No. 69.

SOLID ROCK  
8.8.8.8.(L.M.) with Refrain

<sup>15</sup>And he said to them, “Take care, and be on your guard against all covetousness, for one’s life does not consist in the abundance of his possessions.”  
<sup>16</sup>And he told them a parable, saying, “The land of a rich man produced plentifully,<sup>17</sup>and he thought to himself, ‘What shall I do, for I have nowhere to store my crops?’<sup>18</sup>And he said, ‘I will do this: I will tear down my barns and build larger ones, and there I will store all my grain and my goods.  
<sup>19</sup>And I will say to my soul, ‘Soul, you have ample goods laid up for many years; relax, eat, drink, be merry.’”<sup>20</sup>But God said to him, ‘Fool! This night your soul is required of you, and the things you have prepared, whose will they be?’<sup>21</sup>So is the one who lays up treasure for himself and is not rich toward God.”

***Praise Factory:** At this time children ages 4–2nd grade may join the Praise Factory. Volunteers will be at the main hall side doors.*

## Pastoral Prayer

Sermon  
*Pew Bible*

John 11:25–26  
*p.897*



## See What a Morning

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See, what a morning, gloriously bright,  
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;  
Folded the grave-clothes, tomb filled with light,  
As the angels announce, "Christ is risen!"

See God's salvation plan,  
Wrought in love, borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,  
Fulfilled in Christ, the Man,  
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

See Mary weeping, "Where is He laid?"  
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;  
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name;  
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!

The voice that spans the years,  
Speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,  
Will sound till He appears,  
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,  
Through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty.  
Honor and blessing, glory, and praise  
To the King crowned with pow'r and authority!

And we are raised with Him,  
Death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered;  
And we shall reign with Him,  
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

*(Repeat)*

# WEEKLY EVENTS

## SUNDAY

9 AM | Sunday School

10:30 AM | Morning Worship Service

5 PM | Prayer Service

## TUESDAY

6 PM | James Bible Study

## WEDNESDAY

7 PM | Women's Bible Study — *Sermon on the Mount*

*\*\*Children and Youth studies canceled July 12–19\*\**

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# UPCOMING

Next Sunday: John 14:6

For more information on events visit [www.jpbc.org](http://www.jpbc.org)

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## STAFF

PASTORS: Keith Goad, Sam Crosby | OFFICE ADMIN: Nate Bowen

## OFFICE HOURS

Mon, Tues, Thurs: 9AM–2PM, Wed: 9AM–5PM

## CONTACT

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