

Hope Chapel Greensboro – August 29, 2010

CALLED BY GOD

Welcome & Call to Worship

Praise be to the LORD,
for he has heard my cry for mercy.

**The LORD is my strength and my shield;
my heart trusts in him, and I am helped.
My heart leaps for joy
and I will give thanks to him in song.**

The LORD is the strength of his people,
a fortress of salvation for his anointed one.

**Save your people and bless your inheritance;
be our shepherd and carry us forever.**

Psalms 28:6-9

Songs of Praise

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who over all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires ever have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him.
Let the Amen sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Holy Is the Lord

We stand and lift up our hands,
For the joy of the Lord is our strength.
We bow down and worship Him now,
How great how awesome is He.
And together we sing, everyone sing.

*Holy is the Lord God Almighty,
The earth is filled with His glory.
Holy is the Lord God Almighty,
The earth is filled with His glory.
The earth is filled with His glory!*

It is rising up all around,
It's the anthem of the Lord's renown.
It's rising up all around,
It's the anthem of the Lord's renown.

CLEANSED BY GOD

Corporate Confession of Sin

Mighty God, we are not our own, but we are your treasured possession.
But we often act as if we owned you, trying to manipulate your power and your goodness for our gain.

Christ Jesus, you have shown that you have authority and power over all of creation, even death itself.
But we often treat you as if you had no control over even the simplest areas of our lives. When feeling out of control or scared, we run away from you instead of to you.

Holy Spirit, you are our wise counselor, our comforter, and our strength; you are the promised overseer of the Church.
But we often live as if you were not.

Triune God, forgive us our sin, free us from the bondage of our fears and rebellion. Restore us to you and to each other.
Have mercy on us, not because we deserve it, but because you are gracious and kind—because you sent Christ to live and die and rise on our behalf.

*** time for silent confession ***

Assurance of Forgiveness- from Psalm 34

O LORD, you brought me up from the grave;
you spared me from going down into the pit.

Sing to the LORD, you saints of his;
praise his holy name.

For his anger lasts only a moment,
but his favor lasts a lifetime;
**weeping may remain for a night,
but rejoicing comes in the morning.**

Psalm 30:3-5

CELEBRATING 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 every 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 power of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No power 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.

How Great Is the Love

Thank You for the way
That You love us, how You love us.
Thank You for the way You have made us.
We were created for Your pleasure,
For Your presence, for the glory of Your name
Thank You for the way that You love us.

*Jesus, Faithful King,
Lord with grateful hearts we sing,
How great is the love,
How great is the love of our Savior!
The weight of the cross, the curse of our shame,
You carried it all and rose from the grave,
How great is the love,
How great is the love of our Savior!*

Thank You for the grace
That has saved us, You forgave us,
Thank You for the way You have freed us.
We have been ransomed, We've been rescued
We've been purchased with the price of Your own life.
Thank You for the way that You love us.

Come Thou Fount

Come Thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace.
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above,
Praise His name-- I'm fixed upon it-- name of God's redeeming love.

Hither to Thy love has blessed me, Thou hast brought me to this place,
And I know Thy hand will bring me, safely home by Thy good grace.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wondering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger, bought me with His precious blood.

O to grace, how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be.
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wondering heart to Thee.
Prone to wonder, Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

Scripture Reading

¹ "Do not let your heart be troubled; believe in God, believe also in Me. ²"In My Father's house are many dwelling places; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you. ³"If I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself, that where I am, there you may be also.

John 14:1-3 (NAS)

¹ Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth passed away, and there is no longer any sea. ² And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, made ready as a bride adorned for her husband. ³ And I heard a loud voice from the throne, saying, "Behold, the tabernacle of God is among men, and He will dwell among them, and they shall be His people, and God Himself will be among them, ⁴ and He will wipe away every tear from their eyes; and there will no longer be any death; there will no longer be any mourning, or crying, or pain; the first things have passed away." ⁵ And He who sits on the throne said, "Behold, I am making all things new."

Revelation 21:1-5a (NAS)

Sermon- Jim Osborne

Finding Joy in a World of Sorrow | I Go to Prepare A Place

Q & A

Offering

Song for Reflection

Why It Matters

Sit with me and tell me once again
Of the story that's been told us,
Of the power that will hold us;
Of the beauty, of the beauty...why it matters.

Speak to me until I understand
Why our thinking and creating,
Why our efforts of narrating,
About the beauty, of the beauty and why it matters.

Like the statue in the park of this war torn town
And it's protest of the darkness and the chaos all around,
With its beauty, how it matters, how it matters.

Show me the love that never fails,
The compassion and attention,
Midst confusion and dissention,
Like small ramparts for the soul, how it matters.

Like a single cup of water,
How it matters.

Sending Song

God of This City

You're the God of this city, You're the King of these people,
You're the Lord of this nation, You Are.
You're the light in this darkness, You're the hope to the hopeless,
You're the peace to the restless, You are.

There is no one like our God,
There is no one like our God.

*Greater things have yet to come,
Greater things are still to be done in this city.
Greater things are still to come,
And greater things are still to be done in this city.*

You're the Lord of Creation, the Creator of all things.
You're the King above all Kings, You Are.
You're the strength in our weakness, You're the love to the broken,
You're the joy in the sadness, You Are.

Community Life

Blessing & Sending

Now may the Lord of peace himself give you peace at all times and in every way; The Lord be with you all.

And the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit be with you and remain with you now and always.

Amen.

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Leading in Worship Today

Todd Jones, lead pastor
Michael Van Patter, director of worship arts
Ryan Bowles, guitar
Alex Cobb, drums
Patrick Collins, bass
Marianne Weatherly, vocals

Song Information

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Praise to the Lord,—Joachim Neander (1680), Lobe den Herren (1665)
Holy Is the Lord—Chris Tomlin, Louie Giglio (2003)
In Christ Alone—Keith Getty, Stuart Townend (2001)
How Great Is the Love—Paul Baloche (2009)
Come Thou Fount—John Wyeth (1813), Robert Robinson (1758)
Why It Matters—Sara Groves (2005)
God of This City—McCann, Aaron, Jordan, Comfort, Kernaghan, Bleakly (2006)