

Cedar Springs Morning Worship
Sunday, February 1, 2009

Prelude

Preparatory Reading

The only answer to the man who sincerely asks, “Where is God?” is to say “Look at Jesus.” And Jesus is standing right there. God is to be known in his revelation of himself. To know the revelation is to know the one who is revealed, and there is no other way of knowing.

Lesslie Newbigin in *The Light Has Come*

Call to Worship

Prayers

Psalms, Hymns and Spiritual Songs

“All Creatures of Our God and King”

No. 115

All creatures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us sing alleluia, alleluia! Thou burning sun with golden beam, thou silver moon with softer gleam, O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong, ye clouds that sail in heaven along, O praise him, alleluia! Thou rising morn in praise rejoice, ye lights of evening find a voice, O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou flowing water, pure and clear, make music for thy Lord to hear, alleluia, alleluia! Thou fire so masterful and bright, that givest man both warmth and light, O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart, forgiving others, take your part, O sing ye, alleluia! Ye who long pain and sorrow bear, praise God and on him cast your care, O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless, and worship him in humbleness, O praise him, alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, and praise the Spirit, Three in One, O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

“Here I Am to Worship”

Hughes

Light of the world, you stepped down into darkness; opened my eyes, let me see beauty that made this heart adore you; hope for a life spent with you.

Chorus: Here I am to worship, here I am to bow down, here I am to say that you’re my God. You’re altogether lovely, altogether worthy, altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days, oh so highly exalted; glorious in heaven above. Humbly you came to the earth you created; all for love’s sake became poor.

Bridge: And I’ll never know how much it cost, to see my sin upon the cross. And I’ll never know how much it cost, to see my sin upon the cross.

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“Let the Hallelujahs Rise”

Bliss/Breedlove

Man of Sorrows! What a name for the Son of God, who came ruined sinners to reclaim: Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned he stood, sealed my pardon with his blood: Hallelujah! what a Savior! Let the hallelujahs rise from our lips and from our lives. Let the praises ring to salvation’s King! Let the Hallelujahs rise.

Guilty, vile, and helpless, we; spotless Lamb of God was he; full atonement! can it be? Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Lifted up was he to die, “It is finished!” was his cry; now in heav’n exalted high: Hallelujah! what a Savior! Let the hallelujahs rise from our lips and from our lives. Let the praises ring to salvation’s King! Let the Hallelujahs rise.

When he comes, our glorious King, all his ransomed home to bring, then anew this song we’ll sing: Hallelujah! what a Savior! Let the hallelujahs rise from our lips and from our lives. Let the praises ring to salvation’s King! Let the Hallelujahs rise.

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“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”

Watts

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of Glory died. My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ my God. All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down. Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine that were a present far too small. Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

Baptism

9:00: Caroline Kattel Grindstaff
Jackson David Kerr, son of Nathan & Angela Kerr

10:45: Jacob Alexander Coulter, son of David & Jane Coulter
Ian Andrew Crook, son of Andy & Jennifer Crook
Nora Elizabeth Johnson, daughter of Peter & Reita Johnson

Doxology

Old Hundredth

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above ye heav'nly host: praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Offertory

“Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above”

Kirkland

Sing praise! Sing praise to God who reigns above, the God of all creation, the God of power, the God of love, the God of our salvation. With healing balm my soul he fills, and every faithless murmur stills. To God all praise and glory! Sing praise! The Lord is never far away, but, through all grief distressing, an everpresent help and stay, our peace and joy and blessing. As with a mother's tender hand, he leads his own, his chosen band. To God all praise and glory! Sing praise! Thus all my toilsome way along I sing aloud his praises, that all may hear the grateful song my voice unwearied raises. Be joyful in the Lord, my heart! Both soul and body bear your part. To God all praise and glory! Let all who name Christ's holy name give God all praise and glory. Let all who own his power proclaim aloud the wondrous story. Cast every idol from its throne, for Christ is Lord and Christ alone. To God all praise and glory! Sing praise to God!

Arr. © 2006 Gaither Music Company

Prayers of Adoration and Intercession

Greeting and Announcements

Scripture Lessons

(After each reading the people respond, “Thanks be to God.”)

Old Testament	Psalm 27	p. 460
New Testament	2 Corinthians 4:1-7	p. 965
Gospel	John 8:12-38	p. 894
Sermon	“The Light of the World”	

Benediction

Postlude

Preaching: John Wood

Reader: Alan Edick

All first-time and returning visitors are invited to the upstairs parlor, in room B211, for refreshments following each morning service. Drop by and let us welcome you.