Calendar for this Week:

Today 9:15am Sunday School

10:05am Fellowship & Refreshments

10:30am Worship

We welcome to the pulpit Pastor Sean Whitenack, Associate

Pastor of New Life in Christ Church.

Thursday 7:00pm Time of Prayer at Chapman's (Johnney, 703-763-3856)

Friday 7:00pm Praise Team at the Griffin's (Pete Griffin, 286-1821)

(Dinner @ 6pm)

Next Sunday Communion Sunday followed by a potluck picnic at Autumn

Ridge Park. Please bring food to share, drinks provided.

*Care Groups are on hiatus until the fall.

Upcoming Events:

September 5&6 Inquirer's Weekend—for those interested in hearing more about Hope

of Christ Church or membership. (Leonard Bailey, 720-4089)

September 13 Baby Shower for Johnney & Kathryn Chapman

Care Groups will begin meeting in September. More information to come.

Nursery Schedule: Katie Murphy, 752-6118

Aug 24 Sunday School: J. Jany/P. Jany/S. Gensimore

Worship: G. DiDomenico/A. Best/Maggie Turner

Aug. 31 Sunday School: J. Jany/Chapmans

Worship: Janys

Birthdays this week:

8/27-Shawn Kulbacki 8/29-Charlie Turner 8/29-Ilona Bailey

Hope of Christ on the web:

Website: HopeofChrist.net

Google Groups: groups.google.com/group/hope-of-christ

Sermons online: sermoncloud.com/hope-of-christ-presbyterian-church

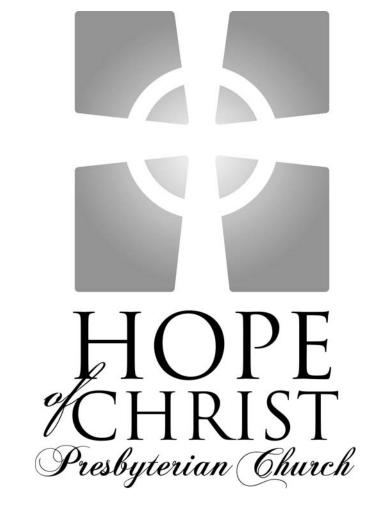
Podcast: phobos.apple.com/WebObjects/MZStore.woa/wa/viewPodcast?id=284700005

Pastor's Blog: revlen.wordpress.com

Contact Information:

Pastor Leonard Bailey

Home Phone: 540-720-4089 Mobile Phone: 540-645-2880 Email: bailey.leo@gmail.com



Knowing Jesus Christ

Growing in grace

Going into the world with hope

"For to this end we toil and strive, because we have our hope set on the living God, who is the Savior of all people." I Timothy 4.10

Sunday Service Times:

Adult & Children's Sunday School: 9:15 – 10:05am
Worship Service: 10:30 – 11:45am

Song of Gathering

August 24, 2008

King of Saints

Words by Joseph Hart, 1712-1768, Music by Clint Wells, 2004

Jesus Christ, God's holy lamb, We will laud thy lovely name; We were saved by God's decree, And all our debt was paid by thee.

Thou has washed us in thy blood, Made us kings and priests to God; Take this tribute of the poor; Less we can't, we can't give more.

(Refrain)

Souls redeemed, your voices raise, Sing your dear Redeemer's praise; Worthy thou of love and laud, King of saints, incarnate God.

Righteous are thy ways and true; Endless honors are thy due; Grace and glory in thee shine; Matchless mercy, love divine.

We for whom thou once was slain, We thy ransomed sinner train, In this one request agree, "Spirit make us more resemble thee."

Welcome and Announcements

Meditation

Romans 5.6-8

For while we were still weak, at the right time Christ died for the ungodly. For one will scarcely die for a righteous person—though perhaps for a good person one would dare even to die—but God shows his love for us in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us.

Call to Worship

Psalm 103.1-5

Leader: Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy

name!

People: Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits,

Leader: who forgives all your iniquity, who heals all your diseases,

People: who redeems your life from the pit, who crowns you with

steadfast love and mercy,

Leader: who satisfies you with good so that your youth is renewed like the

eagle's.

People: Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless

his holy name!

Song of Response

And Can It Be

Words by Charles Wesley, Music by Scott Roley, 1994

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood?

Died He for me, who caused His pain

For me, who Him to death pursued?

Amazing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? Amazing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all: th'Immortal dies: Who can explore His strange design? In vain the firstborn seraph tries

To sound the depths of love divine.

'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore, Let angel minds inquire no more. Amazing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above So free, so infinite His grace Humbled Himself so great His love,

And bled for all His chosen race:

'Tis mercy all, immense and free, For O my God, it found out me! Amazing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

 $Long\ my\ imprisoned\ spirit\ lay,\ Fast\ bound\ in\ sin\ and\ nature's\ night;$

Thine eye diffused a quickening ray—

I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;

My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

Amazing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;

Alive in Him, my living Head,

And clothed in righteousness divine,

Bold I approach th'eternal throne,

And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Amazing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Benediction

Sermon Luke 18.9-14 Pastor Sean Whitenack

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"Too Good for Heaven"

Prayer of Invocation

Songs of Praise

O Worship the King

Words by Robert Grant, Music by Chris Tomlin, Public Domain

O worship the King all glorious above, O gratefully sing his pow'r and his love; Our shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days, Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space. His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

(Chorus)
You alone are the matchless King,
To You alone be all majesty.
Your glories and wonders, what tongue can recite?
You breathe in the air,
You shine in the light.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In You do we trust, nor find You to fail; Your mercies how tender, how firm to the end. Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

Chorus

O measureless Might! Ineffable Love! While angels delight to hymn You above, The humbler creation, though feeble their lays, With true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

Thy Mercy My God

Words by John Stoker, Music by Sandra McCracken, 2001

Thy mercy my God is the theme of my song the joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue thy free grace alone from the first to the last hath won my affection and bound my soul fast

Without they sweet mercy I could not live here sin would reduce me to utter despair but through thy free goodness my spirits revived and he that first made me so keeps me alive

You alone are the matchless King, To You alone be all majesty. Your glories and wonders, what tongue can recite? You breathe in the air, You shine in the light.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart which wonders to feel it's heartless depart dissolved by thy goodness I fall to the ground and weep to the praise of the mercy I've found

Great father of mercies, thy goodness I own and the covenant love of thy crucified son all praise to the spirit whose whisper divine seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine

Responsive Reading

Romans 7.7-12

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Prayer of Adoration and Confession

Assurance of Pardoning Grace

Romans 5.9-10

Since, therefore, we have now been justified by his blood, much more shall we be saved by him from the wrath of God. For if while we were enemies we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, much more, now that we are reconciled, shall we be saved by his life.

Song of Assurance

Poor Sinner Dejected With Fear

Words by William Gadsby, Music by Katy Bowser and Matthew Jones, 2001

Poor sinner, dejected with fear, Unbosom thy mind to the Lamb; No wrath on His brow He does wear, Nor will He poor mourners condemn; His arm of omnipotent grace Is able and willing to save; A sweet and a permanent peace He'll freely and faithfully give.

Come just as thou art, with thy woe, Fall down at the feet of the Lamb; He will not, He cannot say, "Go", But surely will take out thy stain A fountain is opened for sin, And thousands its virtues have proved He'll take thee, and plunge thee therein, And wash thee from filth in His blood.

The soul that on Jesus relies, He'll never, no never deceive; He freely and faithfully gives More blessings than we can conceive; Yea, down to old age He will keep, Nor will He forsake us at last; He knows and is known by His sheep; They're His, and He will hold them fast.

Giving of God's Tithes and Our Offerings

Song of Thanksgiving

Come Boldly to the Throne of Grace

Words by D. Herbert, 1838, Music by Brian T. Murphy and Clint Wells, 2004

Come boldly to the throne of grace, ye wretched sinners come; And lay your load at Jesus' feet, and plead what he has done.

"How can I come?" Some soul may say, "I'm lame and cannot walk; My guilt and sin have stopped my mouth; I sigh, but dare not talk."

Come boldly to the throne of grace, though lost, and blind, and lame; Jehovah is the sinner's Friend, and ever was the same.

(Chorus)

He makes the dead to hear his voice; He makes the blind to see; The sinner lost he came to save, and set the prisoner free.

Come boldly to the throne of grace, For Jesus fills the throne; And those he kills he makes alive; He hears the sigh or groan.

Poor bankrupt souls, who feel and know the hell of sin within, Come boldly to the throne of grace; the Lord will take you in.

(Chorus)

Prayer for the Kingdom