

Worshiping God, Who Is Steadfast and Immovable!

PRELUDE *Adagio from Organ Symphony 5* Charles-Marie Widor

Dennis Bergin, organ

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you.
Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid. John 14:27 (KJV)

WELCOME

Reverend Dr. Russell St. John, Lead Pastor

WE PREPARE OUR HEARTS FOR WORSHIP *Morning Sun*

Kyrstan Brantley, Ellie McGinty, Deborah Roby, vocals; Carrie Smith, piano; Matt Brantley, bass; Billy Stulac, Ariana Stout, guitar; Greg Wagener, drums

On the first day of the week Mary came, the grave to seek;
Jesus met her by the way, on that first resurrection day!

Chorus

Rising like the morning sun, bringing hope to everyone who sees Him;
Praise the Lord! His work was done; Jesus is my morning sun!

Hiding in that secret room, His disciples, full of gloom and sorrow,
Suddenly, the Lord appeared, "Death is conquered! Dry your tears!" Chorus

Then, at last, on the mountaintop, angels told them,
"You should stop your crying, Jesus Christ will come again;
What a glad reunion then!" Chorus

***GOD CALLS US TO WORSHIP** Isaiah 25:1, Psalm 71:8

Reverend David Barnes, Associate Pastor

Pastor: O LORD, you are my God;

People: I will exalt you; I will praise your name,

Pastor: for you have done wonderful things, plans formed of old, faithful and sure.

People: My mouth is filled with your praise, and with your glory all the day.

***CHRIST HAS INDEED BEEN RAISED FROM THE DEAD!**

No. 266 *Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain*

***WE INVOKE HIS PRESENCE**

GOD EXPOSES OUR NEED Proverbs 28:13

Whoever conceals his transgressions will not prosper, but he who confesses and forsakes them will obtain mercy.

WE CONFESS OUR SIN

CHRIST PROVIDES FOR OUR NEED 1 Peter 2:24

He himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness. By his wounds you have been healed.

***WHAT HOPE THIS SWEET ASSURANCE GIVES!**

I Know That My Redeemer Lives



I Know that my Re-deem-er lives. What hope this sweet as-sur-ance
I Know that my Re-deem-er lives and all my life is bound to
I Know that my Re-deem-er lives in life and death I trust in

gives, that He who gave His life for me a-rose with heal-ing in His.
His. In realms a-bove He in-ter-cedes, our sin-less Sa-vior, Per-fect
Him. My soul se-cure, my fu-ture safe, He'll not for-sake me to the

wings. He lives: the tomb is emp-ty still Re-demp-tion's pro-mise He ful-
Priest. No fear can fol-low where He guides; His con-stant pres-ence is my
grave. He lives, and He will not de-lay. My eyes will wake to bright-est

filled. No con-dem-na-tion now re-mains; the stone of death is rolled
light. No pow'r on earth or heav'n a-bove can sep-a-rate us from
day. and in my flesh I'll see Him stand when Christ in glo-ry comes

a-way. My Re-deem-er lives, my Re-deem-er lives. On heav-en's throne and in my
His love.
a-gain.

ve-ry soul I know that my Re-deem-er lives.

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WE INVOKE HIS HELP 1 John 4:16

Greg Wagener, Elder

So we have come to know and to believe the love that God has for us. God is love, and whoever abides in love abides in God, and God abides in him.

GOD CALLS US TO STEWARDSHIP James 2:17

So also faith by itself, if it does not have works, is dead.

WE GIVE OUR GRATEFUL OFFERINGS

WE PREPARE FOR GOD'S WORD *Your Labor Is Not in Vain*

Kyrstan Brantley, Ellie McGinty, Deborah Roby, vocals

Your labor is not in vain, though the ground underneath you is cursed and stained.
Your planting and reaping are never the same. Your labor is not in vain.

Your labor is not unknown, though the rocks they cry out and the sea it may groan.
The place of your toil may not seem like a home but your labor is not unknown.

Chorus

I am with you, I am with you. I am with you, I am with you.
For I have called you, called you by name. Your labor is not in vain.

The vineyards you plant will bear fruit. The fields will sing out and rejoice with the truth.
For all that is old will at last be made new. The vineyards you plant will bear fruit. *Chorus*

The houses you labored to build will finally with laughter and joy be filled.
The serpent that hurts and destroys will be killed and all that is broken be healed. *Chorus*

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GOD PROCLAIMS HIS WORD Josiah Kaniarz, Pastoral Intern

SERMON SERIES "1 Corinthians"

SCRIPTURE TEXT 1 Corinthians 15:58 | page 962 in the pew Bible

SERMON TITLE *Your Labor Is Not in Vain*

***HE IS ABLE TO GUARD HIS OWN No. 705** *I Know Whom I Have Believed*

GOD INVITES US TO HIS TABLE 1 Corinthians 11:23-29

Reverend Dr. Russell St. John

I received from the Lord what I also delivered to you, that the Lord Jesus on the night when he was betrayed took bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it, and said, “This is my body which is for you. Do this in remembrance of me.” In the same way also he took the cup, after supper, saying, “This cup is the new covenant in my blood. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.” For as often as you eat this bread and drink the cup, you proclaim the Lord’s death until he comes. Whoever, therefore, eats the bread or drinks the cup of the Lord in an unworthy manner will be guilty concerning the body and blood of the Lord. Let a person examine himself, then, and so eat of the bread and drink of the cup. For anyone who eats and drinks without discerning the body eats and drinks judgment on himself.

WE FEED ON CHRIST BY FAITH

Congregation

BREAD NO. 469 *How Sweet and Awesome is the Place*

CUP NO. 470 *My Faith Has Found a Resting Place*

Note: Wine is in the outer ring, grape juice is in the inner three rings.

***IT IS THE WAY THE MASTER WENT**

Go, Labor On

Go, la - bor on: spend and be spent,
 Go, la - bor on: tis not naught;
 Go, la - bor on: while it is day;
 Toil on and in your toil re - joice;

your joy to do the heav - en - ther's will; it
 the earth - ly loss is for ex - file on; men
 for toil comes rest, for ex - file home; Speed, Soon

is heed speed shall the you your you way love work, hear the you, cast the Mas praise sloth a - ter you a - went; should
 the you your you way love work, hear the you, cast the Mas praise sloth a - ter you a - went; should
 the you your you way love work, hear the you, cast the Mas praise sloth a - ter you a - went; should
 the you your you way love work, hear the you, cast the Mas praise sloth a - ter you a - went; should

not Mas - the ser - vant tread it still?
 is ter not thus - es, what men?
 mid - night peal, "Be - hold, I are won - come."

Words: Horatio Bonar, 1843. Music: GERMANY L.M.; William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815

***BENEDICTION**

***POSTLUDE** *Toccata from Organ Symphony 5* Charles-Marie Widor

Dennis Bergin, organ

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.
 Death is swallowed up in victory. 1 Corinthians 15:20, 54b (KJV)

Your Labor is Not in Vain

Josiah Kaniarz, Pastoral Intern

1 Corinthians 15:58 | page 962 in the pew Bible

Because in Christ your labor is not in vain, you must labor well.

1. You must labor well internally

2. You must labor well externally

*Congregation please rise

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