

THE LORD'S DAY

Pentecost † May 24, 2026

THE RESURRECTION GREETING AND RESPONSE

Pastor: Peace be with you.

People: And also with you.

GOD CALLS US

† THE CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 104:1, 27-33

Pastor: Praise the LORD, O my soul;

People: LORD my God, You are very great;

Pastor: All creatures look to you

People: To give them their food at the proper time.

Pastor: When you open your hand,

People: They are satisfied with good things.

Pastor: When you send your Spirit, they are created,

People: And you renew the face of the ground.

Pastor: May the LORD rejoice in His works,

People: He looks to the earth, and it trembles;

Pastor: You touch the mountains, and they smoke.

People: I will sing to the Lord all my life;

Pastor: I will sing praise to my God as long as I live.

† INVOCATION

† THE HYMN OF PRAISE #355

WE ARE GOD'S PEOPLE

† THE SONG OF PRAISE

AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS

Am I a soldier of the cross, a follower of the Lamb,

And shall I fear to own His cause, or blush to speak His Name?

Must I be carried to the skies on flowery beds of ease,

While others fought to win the prize, and sailed through bloody seas?

Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?

Is this vile world a friend to grace, to help me on to God?

Sure I must fight if I would reign; increase my courage, Lord.

I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, supported by Thy Word.

Thy saints in all this glorious war shall conquer, though they die;

They view the triumph from afar, and seize it with their eye.

When that illustrious day shall rise, and all Thine armies shine

In robes of victory through the skies, the glory shall be Thine.

GOD CLEANSSES US

THE PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Adapted from *Simply Christian*

Father in heaven, we confess that we fail to bear your image. Made for spirituality, we wallow in introspection. Made for joy, we settle for pleasure. Made for justice, we clamor for vengeance. Made for relationship, we insist on our own way. Made for beauty, we are satisfied with sentiment. Father, forgive us and transform us by the power of your Spirit. Make our lives a reflection of your grace to us in Christ.

THE PROMISE OF FORGIVENESS

Romans 8:25-28

The Spirit helps us in our weakness. We do not know what we ought to pray for, but the Spirit himself intercedes for us through wordless groans. And he who searches our hearts knows the mind of the Spirit, because the Spirit intercedes for God's people in accordance with the will of God. And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose.

GOD CONSECRATES US

THE NICENE CREED #846

THE TITHES AND OFFERINGS¹

THE SONG OF PRAISE

WHEN YOU MOVE

Father, come reveal the love that You've freely given us

Poured from Calvary like a flood. We look to You

Spirit move and shine Your light

Change our hearts and fill our minds with the radiance of Christ

We look to You.

Chorus: For when You move our lives are changed

We know a taste of heaven here

We're crying out for more of You. Lord, come and move

Father, You know all our needs long before we even speak

But Your heart is what we seek. We look to You

Jesus, come and build Your church

Let Your gospel fill the earth 'til the day that You return

We look to You.

† THE DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;

Praise Him, all creatures here below

Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen

THE PASTORAL PRAYER

THE READING OF SCRIPTURE

1 Kings 18:16-19

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

THE PREACHING OF SCRIPTURE

Pastor Bryan Clark

BAAL: WHAT YOU DIDN'T HEAR IN SUNDAY SCHOOL

GOD COMMUNES WITH US

THE SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER²

THE SONG OF MEDITATION

GOD COMMISSIONS US

† THE SONG OF PRAISE

O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO

O Love that will not let me go

I rest my weary soul in Thee

I give Thee back the life I owe

That in Thine ocean depths its flow

May richer fuller be

O Light that follows all my way

I yield my flickering torch to Thee

My heart restores its borrowed ray

That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day

May brighter fairer be

O Joy that seeks me through pain

I cannot close my heart to Thee

I trace the rainbow through the rain

And feel the promise is not vain

That morn shall tearless be

O Cross that liftest up my head

I dare not ask to fly from Thee

I lay in dust life's glory dead

And from the ground there blossoms red

That life shall endless be

† THE BENEDICTION