

The Lord’s Day

June 28, 2026

The Resurrection Greeting and Response

Pastor: Peace be with you.

People: And also with you.

GOD CALLS US

✠ The Call to Worship

Hebrews 12:22-29

Pastor: You have come to Mount Zion,

People: To the heavenly Jerusalem, the city of the living God.

Pastor: You have come to thousands upon thousands of angels

People: In joyful assembly,

Pastor: To the church of the firstborn,

People: Whose names are written in heaven.

Pastor: You have come to God, the judge of all men,

People: To the spirits of righteous people made perfect.

Pastor: To Jesus the mediator of a new covenant

People: Since we are receiving a kingdom that cannot be shaken,

Pastor: Let us be thankful.

People: Let us worship God acceptably with reverence and awe,

Pastor: For our God is a consuming fire.

✠ Invocation

✠ The Hymn of Praise #164

O for a thousand tongues to sing

† The Hymn of Praise #457

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

GOD CLEANSSES US

The Prayer of Confession

Psalm 39:4-12

Gracious Father, remind me how brief my time on earth will be. Remind me that my days are numbered—how fleeting my life is. You have made my life no longer than the width of my hand. My entire lifetime is just a moment to you; at best, each of us is but a breath. We are merely moving shadows, and all our busy rushing ends in nothing. We heap up wealth, not knowing who will spend it. And so, Lord, where do I put my hope? My only hope is in you.

The Promise of Forgiveness

Isaiah 53:6-8

We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us has turned to our own way; and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.⁷ He was oppressed and afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; he was led like a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth. For he was cut off from the land of the living; for the transgression of my people he was punished.

GOD CONSECRATES US

The Tithes and Offerings¹

The Song of Praise

His Mercy Is More

*Chorus: Praise the Lord His mercy is more

Stronger than darkness new every morn

Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What love could remember no wrongs we have done

Omniscient all knowing He counts not their sum

Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore

Our sins they are many His mercy is more*

What patience would wait as we constantly roam

What Father so tender is calling us home

He welcomes the weakest the vilest the poor

Our sins they are many His mercy is more*

What riches of kindness He lavished on us

His blood was the payment His life was the cost

We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford

Our sins they are many His mercy is more*

✠ 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

Genesis 12:1-7

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

The Preaching of Scripture

Pastor Jeff Hamling

Israel: The Land

GOD COMMUNES WITH US

The Sacrament of the Lord’s Supper²

The Song of Meditation

GOD COMMISSIONS US

✠ The Song of Praise

Yet not I but through Christ in me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer

There is no more for heaven now to give

He is my joy my righteousness and freedom

My steadfast love my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus

For my life is wholly bound to his

Oh how strange and divine I can sing all is mine

Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken

For by my side the Saviour he will stay

I labour on in weakness and rejoicing

For in my need his power is displayed

To this I hold my Shepherd will defend me

Through the deepest valley he will lead

Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome

Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread I know I am forgiven

The future sure the price it has been paid

For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon

And he was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold my sin has been defeated

Jesus now and ever is my plea

Oh the chains are released I can sing I am free

Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus

For he has said that he will bring me home

And day by day I know he will renew me

Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus

✠ The Benediction