



October 10, 2021—11:00 am
Fellowship Hall

Community Life

*Gathering Song

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear;
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit; Oh what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Oh! What a friend!
Oh! What a friend, in Jesus!

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
Jesus, Savior, is our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer.
Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Jesus knows our every weakness, take it to the Lord in prayer.

Blessed Savior, You have promised, all our burdens You will bear.
May we ever, Lord, be bringing all to you in earnest prayer.
Soon, in glory bright unclouded, face to face will be our prayer.
Joyful praise and endless worship will be our sweet portion there.

*Call to Worship

Leader: Ascribe to the Lord, you heavenly beings,
People: ascribe to the Lord glory and strength.

from Psalm 29

Leader: Ascribe to the Lord the glory due his name;
People: worship the Lord in the splendor of his holiness.

Leader: The Lord sits enthroned over the flood;
People: the Lord is enthroned as King forever.

Leader: The Lord gives strength to his people;
People: the Lord blesses his people with peace.

*Prayer of Adoration

* Please stand if you are able.

*Song of Worship

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhaunting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

Great Father of Glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All praise we would render; O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth thee!

Words: Walter Smith, Public Domain, 1867; Music: Trad. Welsh

Jesus cast a look on me, give me sweet simplicity,
Make me poor and keep me low, seeking only Thee to know.

All that feeds my busy pride, cast it evermore aside,
Bid my will to Thine submit, lay me humbly at Thy feet.

Make me like a little child, of my strength and wisdom spoiled,
Seeing only in Thy light, walking only in Thy might.

Leaning on Thy loving breast, where a weary soul can rest,
Feeling well the peace of God, flowing from His precious blood.

In this posture let me live, and hosannas daily give,
In this temper let me die, and hosannas ever cry!

Words: Charles Wesley, Public Domain, 18th c.; Music: Matthew Jones © MPJ Music, Used by permission.

Baptism

Wyatt Thomas Martin
son of Andrew and Elleson Martin
assisted by Ruling Elder Chris League

Ruth Emery Williams
daughter of Daniel and Joy Williams
assisted by ARP Ruling Elder Daniel Williams

Blessing to Our Covenant Children

Blessed child of the Covenant, for you God made the world.
For you the prophets and patriarchs were sent. For you the covenants and promises were given.
For you God's revelation was written down.
For you our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ became a man,
lived a perfect life, died upon the cross, and was raised again for your salvation.
You cannot possibly know these things now,
but we your church promise to tell them to you until you make them your own.

French Huguenot Blessing

Call to Confession

from Psalm 32

Leader: Blessed is the one whose transgressions are forgiven, whose sins are covered.

People: **Blessed is the one whose sin the Lord does not count against them and in whose spirit is no deceit.**

Leader: When I kept silent, my bones wasted away through my groaning all day long.

People: **For day and night your hand was heavy on me; my strength was sapped as in the heat of summer.**

Leader: Then I acknowledged my sin to you and did not cover up my iniquity.

People: **I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the Lord." And you forgave the guilt of my sin.**

Moment of Silent Confession

Words of Grace and Peace

from Colossians 1

For God was pleased to have all his fullness dwell in Jesus Christ, and through him to reconcile to himself all things, whether things on earth or things in heaven, by making peace through his blood, shed on the cross.

*Song of Worship

K4-K5 may leave for Kids Church. One parent will need to escort the child to the Commons Area.

Mine are days that God has numbered, I was made to walk with Him.

Yet I look for worldly treasure, and forsake the King of kings.

But mine is hope in my Redeemer though I fall His love is sure.

For Christ has paid for every failing, I am His forevermore.

Mine are tears in times of sorrow, darkness not yet understood.

Through the valley I must travel where I see no earthly good.

But mine is peace that flows from heaven and the strength in times of need

I know my pain will not be wasted, Christ completes His work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger, pilgrim on a narrow way,

One with Christ I will encounter, harm and hatred for His name.

But mine is armour for this battle, strong enough to last the war,

And He has said He will deliver, safely to the golden shore.

And mine are keys to Zion city where beside the King I walk.

For there my heart has found its treasure, Christ is mine forevermore.

Come rejoice now O my soul, for His love is my reward.

Fear is gone and hope is sure, Christ is mine forevermore.

Words and Music: Robinson, Thompson © 2016 CityAlight Music Song No. 7036096 CCLI No. 78980

Prayers of the People

Scripture Reading

Psalm 51

Reader: This is the word of the Lord.

All: **Thanks be to God!**

Sermon

Defining the Offense

Andy Lewis

Series: Life or Death—Killing Our Sin Before It Kills Us

*Parting Song

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Jesus, I come; Jesus I come.
Into thy freedom, gladness and light, Jesus, I come to thee.
Out of my sickness into thy health, out of my wanting and into thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into thyself, Jesus, I come to thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into the glorious gain of thy cross, Jesus, I come to thee.
Out of earth's sorrows into thy balm, out of life's storms and into thy calm,
Out of distress into jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into the joy and light of thy home, Jesus, I come to thee.
Out of the depths of ruin untold, into the peace of thy sheltering fold,
Ever thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to thee.

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*Benediction

To give visit give.mitchellroad.org. Tithes and Offerings may be placed in the offering boxes at the exits of the Fellowship Hall as you leave.

“Clear Focus: How to Become an Effective Disciple Maker” - Dr. Stephen Reel
October Sunday Morning Elective - Begins Today at 10:10 am

When we focus intently on *who*, we begin to escape the tyranny of *what* that steals the joy from our lives and service. This is the essence of biblical discipleship—what we have been commissioned by Jesus Christ to do. Follow Him through any day of His ministry, and you will see that He is always focused on a *who*. There were many distractions along the way, but Jesus’ focus was resolutely centered upon those He came to seek and to save. By learning from His example, we can experience more clear focus in our own lives and become more effective in making disciples.

New Members' Class Coming Soon!

Would you like to become a member of Mitchell Road or learn more about our church and our denomination? Plan to join us for our New Members Class which begins next Sunday at 9:45 am and runs for six weeks. Find out more and register today at mitchellroad.org/events.