

ORDER OF WORSHIP

October 30, 2022



CHRIST
EVANGELICAL
PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH (PCA)

**SCAN HERE FOR ANNOUNCEMENTS AND
GUEST & ATTENDANCE REGISTRATION
[ATTENDANCE PAGE](#)**



HOW TO SCAN: OPEN, AIM + TAP



**OPEN THE CAMERA
ON YOUR PHONE**



**AIM IT
AT QR CODE**



**TAP THE BANNER
THAT APPEARS**

Prelude

Welcome

To all who are weary and need rest;
To all who mourn and long for comfort;
To all who feel worthless and wonder if God cares;
To all who fail and desire strength;
To all who sin and need a Savior;
To all who hunger and thirst for righteousness;
And to whoever will come-

This Church opens wide her doors and offers her welcome in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Call to Worship

Selected verses from Colossians 1

Minister: Christ is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation. He created all things and he is before all things, and in him all things hold together. And he is the head of the body, the church. He is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead, that in everything he might be preeminent. Because of your faith in Christ and the hope laid up for you in heaven -

Christians, come to his throne and worship the King!

Hymn of Praise

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God
A bulwark never failing
Our helper he amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe
His craft and pow'r are great
And armed with cruel hate
On earth is not his equal

Did we in our own strength confide
Our striving would be losing
Were not the right man on our side
The man of God's own choosing
Dost ask who that may be
Christ Jesus it is he
Lord Sabaoth his name
From age to age the same
And he must win the battle

And tho' this world with devils filled
Should threaten to undo us
We will not fear for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us
The prince of darkness grim
We tremble not for him
His rage we can endure
For lo his doom is sure
One little word shall fell him

That word above all earthly pow'rs
No thanks to them abideth
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Thro' him who with us sideth
Let goods and kindred go
This mortal life also
The body they may kill
God's truth abideth still
His kingdom is forever

Invocation

Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me save that thou art
Thou my best thought by day or by night
Waking or sleeping thy presence my light

Be thou my wisdom and thou my true Word
I ever with thee and thou with me Lord
Thou my great Father I thy true son
Thou in me dwelling and I with thee one

Riches I heed not nor man's empty praise
Thou mine inheritance now and always
Thou and thou only first in my heart
High King of heaven my treasure thou art

High King of heaven my victory won
May I reach heaven's joys
O bright heaven's Sun
Heart of my own heart whatever befall
Still be my vision O Ruler of all

Sermon

"After Darkness, Light"

Revelation 1:9-20

Rev. Juan Carlos Martinez

Closing Song

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light my strength my song
This Cornerstone this solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love what depths of peace
When fears are stilled when strivings cease
My Comforter my All in all
Here in the love of Christ I stand

continued

In Christ alone who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless Babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones he came to save
'Til on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground his body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave he rose again
And as he stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am his and he is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life no fear in death
This is the pow'r of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No pow'r of hell no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from his hand
'Til he returns or calls me home
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand
No pow'r of hell no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from his hand
'Til he returns or calls me home
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand

Benediction

Postlude

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