



CHRIST THE KING PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
SEMINOLE FLORIDA



Morning Worship
Lord's Day, June 11, 2017

PRELUDE
Grand Choeur
G.F. HANDEL

CALL TO WORSHIP
Isaiah 42:1-7

Behold my servant, whom I uphold, my chosen, in whom my soul delights; I have put my Spirit upon him; he will bring forth justice to the nations. He will not cry aloud or lift up his voice, or make it heard in the street; a bruised reed he will not break, and a faintly burning wick he will not quench; he will faithfully bring forth justice.

*He will not grow faint or be discouraged till he has established justice in the earth;
and the coastlands wait for his law.*

*Thus says God, the LORD, who created the heavens and stretched them out, who spread out the earth and what comes from it,
who gives breath to the people on it and spirit to those who walk in it:*

*“I am the LORD; I have called you in righteousness;
I will take you by the hand and keep you;*

I will give you as a covenant for the people, a light for the nations, to open the eyes that are blind, to bring out the prisoners from the dungeon, from the prison those who sit in darkness.

MORNING WORSHIP, LORD'S DAY, JUNE 11, 2017

INVOCATION

THE LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN OF WORSHIP
The God of Abraham Praise

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Almighty, eternal, most just and gracious God, help me to know that all things are shadows, but You are substance; all things are quicksand, but You are mountain; all things are shifting, but You are anchor; all things are ignorance, but You are wisdom.

You are thrice holy, yet my life and heart abound with apologies not made, repentance not completed, forgiveness not offered, brothers not respected, reputations not defended, peace not pursued, neighbors not loved, Lord's Days not observed, appetites not restrained, parents not honored, spouse not cherished, children not trained, prisoners not visited, strangers not clothed, hungry not fed, providences ignored, envy unchecked, prayers unspoken, fears not conquered, truth not defended, sheep not fed, feet unmoved, tongue unbridled, eyes unguarded, time wasted, talents wasted, treasure wasted.

Lord Jesus, deliver me from these chains, from the wretchedness of the old man who still lives, from the sugar of sin as well as its gall, so that with earnest heart-searching I may come to You, cast myself on You, trust in You, cry to You, be delivered by You. I appeal from the throne of Your perfect justice to the throne of Your boundless grace. Grant me to hear Your voice assuring me that I am guilty, but pardoned; lost, but saved; wandering, but found; sinning, but cleansed. Give me perpetual broken-heartedness; keep me always clinging to Your cross; flood me every moment with descending grace. For the sake of my dear Lord Jesus Christ I pray. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Romans 7:24 – 8:4

HYMN OF PRAISE
O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus!

THE APOSTLES' CREED

GLORIA PATRI



MORNING WORSHIP, LORD'S DAY, JUNE 11, 2017

OLD TESTAMENT READING

Isaiah 61

HYMN OF PREPARATION

God, in the Gospel of His Son

NEW TESTAMENT READING

Galatians 5:1

MESSAGE

Freedom!

REV. PETER B. LA POINTE

PASTORAL PRAYER

OFFERTORY

On Christ the Solid Rock I Stand

MASON

DOXOLOGY

HYMN OF RESPONSE

Thy Works, Not Mine, O Christ

BENEDICTION

Numbers 6:24-26

POSTLUDE

Festal March

G.F. HANDEL

