



CHRIST THE KING PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
SEMINOLE FLORIDA



Morning Worship
Lord's Day, November 11, 2018

PRELUDE

Praise, My Soul, The King of Heaven

LAUDA ANIMA

CALL TO WORSHIP

PSALM 47:1-9

*Clap your hands, all peoples! Shout to God with loud songs of joy!
For the LORD, the Most High, is to be feared, a great king over all the earth.*

He subdued peoples under us, and nations under our feet.

He chose our heritage for us, the pride of Jacob whom he loves.

God has gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

Sing praises to God, sing praises! Sing praises to our King, sing praises!

For God is the King of all the earth; sing praises with a psalm!

God reigns over the nations; God sits on his holy throne.

The princes of the peoples gather as the people of the God of Abraham.

For the shields of the earth belong to God; he is highly exalted!

INVOCATION

THE LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN OF WORSHIP
The Mighty God, the Lord

CONFESSION OF SIN

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
I Corinthians 15:19-26

HYMN OF PRAISE
The Head That Once Was Crowned with Thorns

THE APOSTLES' CREED

GLORIA PATRI



MORNING WORSHIP, LORD'S DAY, NOVEMBER 11, 2018

OLD TESTAMENT READING

Exodus 19:16-25

HYMN OF PREPARATION

Blessed Jesus, at Your Word

NEW TESTAMENT READING

I Thessalonians 4:13-18

MESSAGE

Great Expectations

REV. PETER B. LA POINTE

PASTORAL PRAYER

OFFERTORY

Hymn tune: Lancashire

ARR. EVANOVICH

DOXOLOGY

HYMN OF RESPONSE

Christ Is Coming!

BENEDICTION

Numbers 6:24-26

POSTLUDE

Prelude in G Major

PACHELBEL

