

## *We Gaze Upon the Risen Lord in Worship*

### **Call to Worship**

**from Isaiah 42:5-9**

This is what God the LORD says, “He who created the heavens and stretched them out, who spread out the earth and all that comes out of it, who gives breath to its people, and life to those who walk on it:

**‘I, the LORD, have called you in righteousness; I will take hold of your hand. I will keep you and will make you to be a covenant for the people and a light for the Gentiles, to open eyes that are blind, to free captives from prison and to release from the dungeon those who sit in darkness. I am the LORD; that is my name! I will not give my glory to another or my praise to idols.’”**

### **Hail to the Lord’s Anointed**

Hail to the Lord’s Anointed, great David’s greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed, his reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression, to set the captive free,  
To take away transgression, and rule in equity.

He comes with comfort speedy to those who suffer wrong;  
To help the poor and needy, and bid the weak be strong;  
To give them songs for sighing, their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemned and dying, were precious in his sight.

He shall come down like showers, upon the fruitful earth;  
And love, joy, hope, like flowers, spring in his path to birth;  
Before him on the mountains shall peace the herald, go;  
And righteousness, in fountains, from hill to valley flow.

O’er ev’ry foe victorious, he on his throne shall rest,  
From age to age more glorious, all-blessing and all-blessed;  
The tide of time shall never his covenant remove;  
His name shall stand forever, that name to us is love.

### **Prayer of Invocation**

*We ask God’s presence to enable us to worship him as we ought.*

## *Confess Your Blindness to God’s Mercy*

### **Call to Confession**

**from Mark 8:17-18; 1 Corinthians 2:9**

Do you still not see or understand? Are your hearts hardened? Do you have eyes but fail to see, and ears but fail to hear?

**No eye has seen, no ear has heard, no mind has conceived what God has prepared for those who love him.**

### **Prayer of Confession**

**adapted from *The Valley of Vision***

O Holy Spirit,

As the sun is full of light, the ocean full of water, Heaven full of glory, so may our hearts be full of you. Vain are all divine purposes of love and the redemption wrought by Jesus except you work within, regenerating by your power, giving us eyes to see Jesus, showing us the realities of the unseen world. Give us yourself without measure, as an unimpaired fountain, as inexhaustible riches.

I grieve my coldness, poverty, emptiness, imperfect vision, languid service, prayerless prayers, praiseless praises. Suffer me not to grieve or resist thee.

Come as power, to expel every rebel lust, to reign supreme and keep me;

Come as teacher, leading me into all truth, filling me with all understanding;

Come as love, that I may adore the Father, and love him as my all;

Come as joy, to dwell in me, move in me, animate me;

Come as light, illuminating the Scripture, molding me in its laws;

Come as sanctifier, body, soul and spirit wholly thine;

Come as helper, with strength to bless and keep, directing my every step;

Come as beautifier; bringing order out of confusion, loveliness out of chaos. Magnify to me your glory by being magnified in me, and make me redolent of thy fragrance which is mine in the Lord Jesus, in whose name we pray, amen.

### **All I Have is Christ**

I once was lost in darkest night yet thought I knew the way.  
The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave.  
I had no hope that you would own a rebel to your will;  
And if you had not loved me first I would refuse you still.

But as I ran my hell-bound race indifferent to the cost,  
You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross.  
And I beheld God’s love displayed you suffered in my place;  
You bore the wrath reserved for me now all I know is grace.  
*Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.*

Now, Lord, I would be yours alone and live so all might see,  
The strength to follow your commands could never come from me.  
Oh Father, use my ransomed life in any way you choose;  
And let my song forever be my only boast is you.

**Assurance of Pardon****from 2 Corinthians 4:6; 1 John 3:2**

God, who said, “Let light shine out of darkness,” has shone in our hearts to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ. Dear friends, now we are children of God, and what we will be has not yet been made known. But we know that when Jesus appears, we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is.

**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.

Be thou my battle shield, sword for the fight;  
Be thou my dignity, thou my delight;  
Thou my soul’s shelter, thou my high tower:  
Raise thou me heavenward, O power of my power.

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.

**Pastoral Prayer***Children may be excused to Nursery.****We Turn Our Eyes to Christ in His Mercy*****Scripture Reading****Mark 10:46-52**

And they came to Jericho. And as he was leaving Jericho with his disciples and a great crowd, Bartimaeus, a blind beggar, the son of Timaeus, was sitting by the roadside.

<sup>47</sup> And when he heard that it was Jesus of Nazareth, he began to cry out and say, “Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on me!” <sup>48</sup> And many rebuked him, telling him to be silent.

But he cried out all the more, “Son of David, have mercy on me!”

<sup>49</sup> And Jesus stopped and said, “Call him.”

And they called the blind man, saying to him, “Take heart. Get up; he is calling you.”

<sup>50</sup> And throwing off his cloak, he sprang up and came to Jesus. <sup>51</sup> And Jesus said to him, “What do you want me to do for you?”

And the blind man said to him, “Rabbi, let me recover my sight.”

<sup>52</sup> And Jesus said to him, “Go your way; your faith has made you well.” And immediately he recovered his sight and followed him on the way.

**Sermon****“The Giver of Sight”****Rev. Matt Harmon***We will receive our gifts and offerings for the Lord’s work during this song.***Amazing Grace, My Chains Are Gone**

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found; was blind, but now I see.

‘Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

*My chains are gone, I’ve been set free. My God, my Savior has ransomed me!  
And like a flood His mercy rains unending love, amazing grace!*

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;  
‘Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow the sun forbear to shine  
But God, who called me here below will be forever mine. *Refrain*

When we’ve been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,  
We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise than when we’d first begun. *Refrain*

## ***The Son of David Feeds Us at His Banquet Table***

### **The Lord's Supper**

*All baptized Christians who trust in Christ alone as their Savior and Lord, who are communicant members of a Bible-believing church, and who seek strength and grace to live more faithfully to Christ are invited to participate. The cups with lighter liquid contain grape juice, the darker liquid is wine. The darker bread in the paper cup in the center of the plate is gluten-free. While communion is being served, please feel free to join in song or meditate quietly on Christ's sacrifice.*

### **Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted**

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted, see him dying on the tree!  
'Tis the Christ by man rejected; yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he!  
'Tis the long expected prophet, David's Son, yet David's Lord;  
By his Son God now has spoken, 'tis a true and faithful Word.

Tell me, ye who hear him groaning, was there ever grief like his?  
Friends through fear his cause disowning, foes insulting his distress:  
Many hands were raised to wound him, none would interpose to save;  
But the deepest stroke that pierced him was the stroke that Justice gave.

Ye who think of sin but lightly, nor suppose the evil great,  
Here may view its nature rightly, here its guilt may estimate.  
Mark the Sacrifice appointed! See who bears the awful load!  
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed, Son of Man and Son of God.

Here we have a firm foundation, here the refuge of the lost.  
Christ the Rock of our salvation, Christ the Name of which we boast.  
Lamb of God for sinners wounded! Sacrifice to cancel guilt!  
None shall ever be confounded who on him their hope have built.

### **My Song is Love Unknown**

My song is love unknown, my Savior's love to me;  
Love to the loveless shown, that they might lovely be.  
O who am I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from his blest throne salvation to bestow;  
But men cared not, and none the longed for Christ would know:  
But O! my Friend, my Friend indeed, who at my need his life did spend.

Sometimes they strew his way, and his sweet praises sing;  
Resounding all the day Hosannas to their King:  
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.

Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite?  
He made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight,  
Sweet injuries! Yet all his deeds their hatred feeds, they 'gainst him rise.

They rise and needs will have my dear Lord made away;  
A murderer they saved, the Prince of life they slay,  
Yet willing he to suffering goes, that he his foes from thence might free.

In life, no house, no home my Lord on earth might have;  
In death no friendly tomb but what a stranger gave.  
What may I say? Heav'n was his home; but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine;  
Never was love, dear King! Never was grief like thine.  
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.

### **And Can It Be**

And can it be that I should gain, an interest in the Savior's blood?  
Died he for me, who caused his pain—for me, who him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be, that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?  
*Amazing love! How can it be, that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?*

'Tis mystery all: th'Immortal dies: who can explore his strange design?  
In vain the firstborn seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore, let angel minds inquire no more. *Chorus*

He left his Father's throne above, so free, so infinite his grace,  
Emptied himself—so great his love!—and bled for Adam's helpless race:  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free, for O my God, it found out me! *Chorus*

Long my imprisoned spirit lay, fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray—I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed thee.  
*Chorus*

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in him, is mine;  
Alive in him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own. *Chorus*

### **Benediction**

*The lyrics of the songs are used by permission. CCLI License #3008560*  
All I Have is Christ: words & music Jordan Kauflin © 2008 Sovereign Grace Music.  
Amazing Grace (My Chains are Gone): words & music John Newton, Chris Tomlin,  
Louie Giglio © 2006 [worshiptogether.com](http://worshiptogether.com).

## **Morning Worship**

**Sunday, August 24<sup>th</sup>, 2014**

As a young pastor, I got a call one afternoon from a couple who had attended our church. They were desperate for help and wanted their situation to change. Yet at the same time they were victims of their own blindness. That night I sat in their living room and listened to their sad story; her slide into a paralyzing depression, his growing addiction to drugs and alcohol, and four children who seemed increasingly out of control. What impressed me that night was that, when viewed from their perspective, life gave them little reason to continue. They were blind to two fundamental realities that would form the substance of our ministry to them. First, they were blind to themselves. They did not see that they were now harvesting the seeds they had planted. So there seemed to be no way out. Second, they were blind to the powerful presence of the Lord. So they felt helpless and hopeless. Our calling was to show how God was there to open their eyes to these two realities, and in so doing, give them powerful, solid reasons to continue. We all need this ministry so that we would not give way to sin and unbelief.

— Paul Tripp