

# Worshiping God, Who Wants Our Hearts!

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NOVEMBER 15 2020  
10:30 AM

**PRELUDE** *Sinfonia to Cantata 29 "Wir danken dir, Gott" (We Thank Thee, O God)*  
J. S. Bach, arr. Marcel Dupre  
Dennis Bergin, organ

1 Thessalonians 5:18 "In everything give thanks, for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you."

## **WELCOME**

Reverend Dr. Russell St. John, Lead Pastor

**WE PREPARE OUR HEARTS FOR WORSHIP** *My Heart Is Filled with Thankfulness*  
Kyrstan Brantley, Holly Henske, vocalists; Carrie Smith, piano; Bill Myers, guitar;  
Matt Brantley, bass; Rod Cunningham, keyboard; Greg Wagener, drums

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who bore my pain;  
Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace and gave me life again.  
Who crushed my curse of sinfulness and clothed me in His light  
And wrote His law of righteousness with pow'r upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who reigns above;  
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace, whose every thought is love.  
For every day I have on earth is given by the King.  
So I will give my life, my all, to love and follow Him.

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**\*GOD CALLS US TO WORSHIP** Psalm 95:1-6

David Barnes, Student Ministry Director

Pastor: Oh come, let us sing to the LORD; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation!

**People: Let us come into his presence with thanksgiving; let us make a joyful noise to him with songs of praise!**

Pastor: For the LORD is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

**People: In his hand are the depths of the earth; the heights of the mountains are his also.**

Pastor: The sea is his, for he made it, and his hands formed the dry land.

**All: Oh come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the LORD, our Maker!**

**\*WE COME WITH HEART & VOICE!**

**Come, Christians, Join to Sing**

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*Come, let us sing for joy to the LORD. Ps. 95:1*

1. Come, Chris - tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

let all, with heart and voice, be - fore his throne re - jice;  
 he is our Guide and Friend; to us he'll con - de - scend;  
 on heav - en's bliss - ful shore, his good - ness we'll a - dore,

praise is his gra - cious choice. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 his love shall nev - er end. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

Christian H. Bateman, 1843

MADRID 6.6.6.6.D.  
 Traditional Spanish melody  
 Arr. by David Evans, 1927

**\*WE INVOKE HIS PRESENCE**

**GOD EXPOSES OUR NEED** 2 Corinthians 8:7

Reverend Dr. Russell St. John

But as you excel in everything—in faith, in speech, in knowledge, in all earnestness, and in our love for you —see that you excel in this act of grace also.

**WE CONFESS OUR SIN**

**CHRIST PROVIDES FOR OUR NEED** 2 Corinthians 8:9

For you know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sake he became poor, so that you by his poverty might become rich.

**\*HIS FREE GRACE ALONE IS A JOY TO OUR HEARTS!**

*Thy Mercy, My God, Is The Theme of My Song*



1. Thy mer - cy, my God, is the theme of my song, the  
2. With - out thy sweet mer - cy I could not live here;  
3. Thy mer - cy is more than a match for my heart which  
4. Great Fath - er of mer - cies thy good - ness I own and the



joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue. Thy  
Sin would re - duce me to ut - ter de - spair; but  
won - ders to feel its own hard - ness de - part; dis -  
cov - e - nant love of thy cru - ci - fied Son; all



free grace a - lone from the first to the last hath  
through thy free good - ness my spi - rits re - vive and  
solved by thy good - ness I fall to the ground and  
praise to the Spir - it whose whi - sper di - vine seals



won my af - fec - tions and bound my soul fast.  
he that first made me still keeps me a - live.  
weep for the praise of the mer - cy I've found.  
mer - cy and par - don and right - eous - ness mine.

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**\*GOD REVEALS HE WANTS OUR HEARTS! Psalm 50:3-23**

Pastor: Our God comes; he does not keep silence; before him is a devouring fire, around him a mighty tempest. He calls to the heavens above and to the earth, that he may judge his people:

**People: “Gather to me my faithful ones, who made a covenant with me by sacrifice!” The heavens declare his righteousness, for God himself is judge!**

Pastor: “Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, I will testify against you. I am God, your God.

**People: Not for your sacrifices do I rebuke you; your burnt offerings are continually before me.**

Pastor: I will not accept a bull from your house or goats from your folds. For every beast of the forest is mine, the cattle on a thousand hills.

**People: I know all the birds of the hills, and all that moves in the field is mine.**

Pastor: “If I were hungry, I would not tell you, for the world and its fullness are mine. Do I eat the flesh of bulls or drink the blood of goats?

**People: Offer to God a sacrifice of thanksgiving, and perform your vows to the Most High, and call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver you, and you shall glorify me.”**

Pastor: But to the wicked God says: “What right have you to recite my statutes or take my covenant on your lips? For you hate discipline, and you cast my words behind you. If you see a thief, you are pleased with him, and you keep company with adulterers. “You give your mouth free rein for evil, and your tongue frames deceit. You sit and speak against your brother; you slander your own mother’s son.

**People: These things you have done, and I have been silent; you thought that I was one like yourself. But now I rebuke you and lay the charge before you.**

Pastor: “Mark this, then, you who forget God, lest I tear you apart, and there be none to deliver!

**All: The one who offers thanksgiving as his sacrifice glorifies me; to one who orders his way rightly I will show the salvation of God!”**

**\*WITH HEART & HANDS & VOICES!**

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# Now Thank We All Our God

*Now, our God, we give you thanks, and praise your glorious name. 1 Chron. 29:13*

1. Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voic - es,  
2. O may this boun - teous God through all our life be near us,  
3. All praise and thanks to God the Fa - ther now be giv - en,

who won - drous things hath done, in whom his world re - joic - es;  
with ev - er - joy - ful hearts and bless - ed peace to cheer us;  
the Son, and him who reigns with them in high - est heav - en -

who from our moth - ers' arms, hath blessed us on our way  
and keep us in his grace, and guide us when per - plexed,  
the one e - ter - nal God, whom earth and heav'n a - dore;

with count - less gifts of love, and still is ours to - day.  
and free us from all ills in this world and the next.  
for thus it was, is now, and shall be ev - er - more.

Martin Rinkart, 1636  
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

NUN DANKET 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.  
Johann Crüger, 1647

**WE INVOKE HIS HELP** Psalm 27:8

Reverend Dr. Russell St. John

You have said, “Seek my face.” My heart says to you, “Your face, LORD, do I seek.”

**WE PREPARE FOR GOD’S WORD!** *Come, Christians, Join to Sing*

Holly Henske, soprano; Tonya Zanders, alto; Rod Cunningham, tenor; Brian Roby, bass;  
Greg Wagener & Nathanael Zanders, percussion

Come, Christians, join to sing loud praise to Christ our King;  
Let all, with heart and voice, before his throne rejoice.  
Come, Christians, join to sing loud praise to Christ our King;  
Let all, with heart and voice, before his throne rejoice.

*Chorus:* Be joyful in the Lord, be joyful in the Lord.  
Lift up your voice of praise; your alleluias raise.

Come, lift your hearts on high; let praises fill the sky;  
He is our guide and friend; His love shall never end.  
Come, lift your hearts on high; let praises fill the sky;  
He is our guide and friend; His love shall never end. (*Chorus*)

Praise Christ with heart and soul; His endless love extol.  
On heaven’s blissful shore sing songs forever more.  
Praise Christ with heart and soul; His endless love extol.  
On heaven’s blissful shore sing songs forever more. (*Chorus*)

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**GOD PROCLAIMS HIS WORD** Dr. Paul Kooistra  
**SERMON SERIES** “A Pillar and Buttress of Truth”  
**SCRIPTURE TEXT** 2 Corinthians 9:6-11  
**SERMON TITLE** *The Joy of Giving*

<sup>6</sup> The point is this: whoever sows sparingly will also reap sparingly, and whoever sows bountifully will also reap bountifully. <sup>7</sup> Each one must give as he has decided in his heart, not reluctantly or under compulsion, for God loves a cheerful giver. <sup>8</sup> And God is able to make all grace abound to you, so that having all sufficiency in all things at all times, you may abound in every good work. <sup>9</sup> As it is written,

“He has distributed freely, he has given to the poor;  
his righteousness endures forever.”

<sup>10</sup> He who supplies seed to the sower and bread for food will supply and multiply your seed for sowing and increase the harvest of your righteousness. <sup>11</sup> You will be enriched in every way to be generous in every way, which through us will produce thanksgiving to God.



# Take My Life, and Let It Be

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*Just as you used to offer the parts of your body in slavery to impurity ... so now offer them in slavery to righteousness. Rom. 6:19*

F
C7
F
Dm
Bb
Gm

1. Take my life, and let it be con - se - crat - ed,  
 2. Take my hands, and let them move at the im - pulse  
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing, al - ways, on - ly,  
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold; not a mite would

F
C7
F
C
C7
F

Lord, to thee. Take my mo - ments and my days; let them  
 of thy love. Take my feet, and let them be swift and  
 for my King. Take my lips, and let them be filled with  
 I with - hold. Take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - 'ry

Bb
F
C
F
C
Dm
C
F
Bb
F
C
F

flow in cease - less praise, let them flow in cease - less praise.  
 beau - ti - ful for thee, swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.  
 mes - sag - es from thee, filled with mes - sa - ges from thee.  
 pow'r as thou shalt choose, ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will, and make it thine;  
 it shall be no longer mine.  
 Take my heart, it is thine own;  
 it shall be thy royal throne,  
 it shall be thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
 at thy feet its treasure-store.  
 Take my self, and I will be  
 ever, only, all for thee,  
 ever, only, all for thee.

**\*BENEDICTION**

**POSTLUDE** *Reprise: Take My Life!*

SERMON NOTES

# *The Joy of Giving*

Dr. Paul Kooistra

2 Corinthians 9:6-11

\*Congregation please rise

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