

Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Verse 1

Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry
In the dawning of the King,
He the theme of heaven's praises
Robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness
Now the light of life has come.
Look to Christ Who condescended,
Took on flesh to ransom us.

Verse 2

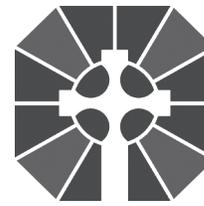
Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry,
He the perfect Son of Man,
In His living, in His suffering
Never trace nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam
Come to save the hell-bound man.
Christ the great and sure fulfillment
Of the law, in Him we stand.

Verse 3

Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry,
Christ the Lord upon the tree.
In the stead of ruined sinners
Hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption.
See the Father's plan unfold,
Bringing many sons to glory,
Grace unmeasured, love untold.

Verse 4

Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry,
Slain by death the God of life.
But no grave could e'er restrain Him.
Praise the Lord He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliv'rance,
How unwavering our hope,
Christ in power resurrected
As we will be when He comes.



FIRST
PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH of
CHATTANOOGA

*The Vision of First Presbyterian Church of Chattanooga
is to be a city-center church
compelled by Christ's love
to make disciples in our homes, city, and the world.*

Worship Service | SEPTEMBER 13, 2020

PREPARING HEARTS AND MINDS FOR WORSHIP

"Lord, Here Am I" by John Ness Beck

THE PRAISE OF GOD'S PEOPLE

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 95:1-6

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. The sea is His, for He made it, and His hands formed the dry land.

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

HYMNS OF PRAISE

"His Mercy Is More"

"Be Thou My Vision"

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth; And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. He descended into hell. The third day He rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty. From thence He will come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

CONFESSION OF SIN

We confess to You, O God, that we have sinned against heaven and in Your sight, and are not worthy to be called Your children. We have forgotten You, and have broken Your holy laws. We have been wayward and disobedient. We have been selfish and unkind. For the sake of Your dear Son, our Savior, we beseech You to pardon our sins, to make clean our hearts within us, and to grant us Your peace. Amen.

HYMN OF ASSURANCE

“The Power of the Cross”

PRESENTATION OF NEW MEMBERS & *SACRAMENT OF BAPTISM
*Steven & *Ashley West, and daughters, *Avery (6) & *Isabella (2)*

PRAYER FOR CHRIST’S PEOPLE

THE WORD FOR GOD’S PEOPLE

SERMON

“The True Account of Jesus”
Luke 1:1-4
Dr. Tim Kirk

HYMN OF RESPONSE

“Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery”

THE SENDING OF GOD’S PEOPLE

BENEDICTION

Matthew 28:18-20

Pastor: And Jesus came and said to them, “All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to Me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you. And behold, I am with you always, to the end of the age.”

People: Thanks be to God! Amen.

*The flowers today are given in memory of Mary Grace Meade
& Henry Clapp, and Eleanor & Doug Powell.*

Flowers will be arranged and delivered on MONDAY, September 14th.

His Mercy Is More

Verse 1

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?
Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum;
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Chorus

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more;
Stronger than darkness, new every morn,
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Verse 2

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?
What Father, so tender, is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Verse 3

What riches of kindness He lavished on us!
His blood was the payment; His life was the cost.
We stood ‘neath a debt we could never afford.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Be Thou My Vision

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

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.