

The Lord Gathers Us

Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! In his great mercy he has given us new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, and into an inheritance that can never perish, spoil or fade. This inheritance is kept in heaven for you, who through faith are shielded by God's power until the coming of the salvation that is ready to be revealed in the last time. In all this you greatly rejoice.

- Peter 1:3-5 (NIV)

**Psalm 130 (From Depths of Woe)*

From the depths of woe I raise to Thee
The voice of lamentation
Lord, turn a gracious ear to me
And hear my supplication
If Thou iniquities dost mark
Our secret sins and misdeeds dark
O who shall stand before Thee?
(Who shall stand before Thee?)
O who shall stand before Thee?
(Who shall stand before Thee?)

To wash away the crimson stain
Grace, grace alone availeth
Our works, alas! Are all in vain
In much the best life faileth
No man can glory in Thy sight
All must alike confess Thy might
And live alone by mercy
(Live alone by mercy)
And live alone by mercy
(Live alone by mercy)

Therefore my trust is in the Lord
And not in mine own merit
On Him my soul shall rest, His word
Upholds my fainting spirit
His promised mercy is my fort

**The Humble Shall Hear (Psalm 34)*

Chorus: I will bless the Lord at all times
His praise shall be ever in my mouth
My soul shall make
Its boast in the Lord
The humble shall hear it and rejoice

Magnify the Lord with me
And let us exalt His Name together
I sought the Lord and He answered me

My comfort and my sweet support
I wait for it with patience
(Wait for it with patience)
I wait for it with patience
(Wait for it with patience)

What though I wait the live-long night
And 'til the dawn appeareth
My heart still trusteth in His might
It doubteth not nor feareth
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed
Ye of the Spirit born indeed
And wait 'til God appeareth
(Wait 'til God appeareth)
And wait 'til God appeareth
(Wait 'til God appeareth)

Though great our sins and sore our woes
His grace much more aboundeth
His helping love no limit knows
Our upmost need it soundeth
Our Shepherd good and true is He
Who will at last His Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow
(All their sin and sorrow)
From all their sin and sorrow
(All their sin and sorrow)

And delivered me from all my fears!

Chorus

They looked to Him and were radiant
And their faces will never be ashamed
O taste and see that the Lord is Good!
How blessed is the man
Who trusts in Him!

Chorus: (two times, last time repeat last line)

Prayer of Confession

All: Father, Your Son Jesus authorized and commanded us to be part of Your magnificent plan of gathering the nations. Yet we confess our apathy to Your calling. Rather than going we have isolated ourselves, indifferent to the lost, and unaware of other peoples and nations. Rather than make disciples, we have been self-consumed and silent. Rather than generously giving to Your cause, we have pampered ourselves. Be gracious to us O God according to Your loving kindness. Restore to us the joy of Your salvation, and sustain us with a willing spirit so that we will teach Your ways, and sinners will return to You. Amen.

Assurance of Pardoning Grace

– Psalm 145:14, 17-18 (NIV)

The Lord upholds all those who fall and lifts up all who are bowed down. The Lord is righteous in all his ways and loving toward all he has made. The Lord is near to all who call on him, to all who call on him in truth.

**Be Unto Your Name*

We are a moment
You are forever
Lord of the ages
God before Time
We are a vapor
You are eternal
Love everlasting
Reigning on high

Chorus: Holy, holy, Lord God
Almighty
Worthy is the Lamb Who was
slain
Highest praises, honor, and glory
Be unto Your name
Be unto Your name

We are the broken
You are the healer
Jesus, Redeemer
Mighty to save
You are the love song
We'll sing forever
Bowing before You
Blessing Your name

Chorus (two times)

Sermon: "Called To Fish" | Matthew 13:46-50

The Lord's Supper

**O Church Arise*

O Church, arise, and put your armor on
Hear the call of Christ our Captain
For now the weak
Can say that they are strong
In the strength that God has given
With shield of faith and belt of truth
We'll stand against the devil's lies
An army bold, whose battle cry is Love
Reaching out to those in darkness

Our call to war, to love the captive soul
But to rage against the captor
And with the sword
That makes the wounded whole
We will fight with faith and valor
When faced with trials on ev'ry side
We know the outcome is secure
And Christ will have
The prize for which He died
An inheritance of nations

Come see the cross
Where love and mercy meet
As the Son of God is stricken
Then see His foes
Lie crushed beneath His feet
For the Conqueror has risen
And as the stone is rolled away
And Christ emerges from the grave
This vict'ry march continues till the day
Ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him

So Spirit come,
Put strength in ev'ry stride
Give grace for ev'ry hurdle
That we may run
With faith, to win the prize
Of a servant, good and faithful
As saints of old still line the way,
Retelling triumphs of His grace
We hear their calls, and hunger for the day
When, with Christ, we stand in glory