

Call to Worship:**Psalm 23****Psalm 47 (Sung), LM**

Tune: The Solid Rock (no refrain)

- v. 1 All nations, clap your hands and shout!
Let joyful cries to God ring out!
- v. 2 How awesome is the LORD most High,
Great King who rules the earth throughout!

*Refrain: How awesome is the LORD most High,
Great King who rules the earth throughout! (Line 2X)*

- v. 3 He has subdued beneath our feet
the nations who had been our foes.
- v. 4 In blessing Jacob, whom He loved,
A heritage for us He chose.

Refrain

- v. 5 God has gone up with shouts of joy,
The LORD amid the trumpets' sound.
- v. 6 Sing praise, sing praise to God Most High;
To God our King let praise abound.

Refrain

- v. 7 For God is King of all the earth;
Sing psalms of praise to Him alone.
- v. 8 God rules the nations from on high;
He sits upon His holy throne.

Refrain

- v. 9 The leaders of the nations come
To yield themselves to Abr'ham's God.
To Him belong the shields of earth;
Exalted greatly is the LORD!

Refrain

<https://freechurch.org/resources/praise/sing-psalms>

Old Testament Reading: **2 Chronicles 32**

Confession of Sin and Assurance of the Gospel

God's Law: **Deuteronomy 6:4-6**

Moment of Silent Confession

Pastoral Prayer of Confession

God's Gospel: **1 Corinthians 15:3-4**

Hymn: Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

Words: Anne Steele (1716-1778), Music: Matt Merker

Dear refuge of my weary soul, on Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll, my fainting hope relies.
To Thee I tell each rising grief, for Thou alone can heal;
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief for every pain I feel.
But oh! When gloomy doubts prevail, I fear to call Thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail, and all my hopes decline.
Yet gracious God, where shall I flee? Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to Thee, though prostrate in the dust.

Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face, and shall I seek in vain?
And can the ear of sov'reign grace be deaf when I complain?
No, still the ear of sov'reign grace attends the mourner's prayer;
O may I ever find access to breathe my sorrows there.

Thy mercy seat is open still, here let my soul retreat;
With humble hope attend Thy will, and wait beneath Thy feet.
Thy mercy seat is open still, here let my soul retreat;
With humble hope attend Thy will, and wait beneath Thy feet.

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Sermon: **The Great King over the Nations**
Psalm 47

Closing Song: *Traditional Doxology* (Tune: Old 100th)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Benediction: **Numbers 6:24-26**

For offerings, please mail them to:
Grace Evangelical Church
PO Box 1734
Oak Harbor, WA 98277

or

Contact one of the deacons for other arrangements.