



An Audience With the King of Kings

November 8, 2020

Prelude:	Ann Forman
Greeting and Invocation	Pastor Kenny Silva
Call to Worship: Lamentations 3:22-25	Worship Team
“Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing”	Worship Team
“Great Is Thy Faithfulness”	Worship Team
Scripture Reading*:	Joyce Knudson
Children’s Story:	Pastor Casey Dwyer
Responsive Reading: Our King Sits on His Throne	Pastor Casey Dwyer
“Is He Worthy?”	Worship Team
Sermon:	First, Prayer
	<i>1 Timothy 2:1-7</i>
“My Shepherd Will Supply My Need”	Worship Team
Pastoral Prayer:	Pastor Kenny Silva
Benediction	
Postlude	

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*Jeremiah 29:1, 4-7, 10-14; Romans 13:1-7

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come Thou fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it
Mount of Thy redeeming love

Here I raise mine Ebenezer
Hither by Thy help I'm come
And I hope by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wand'ring from the fold of God
He to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy grace Lord like a fetter
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee
Prone to wander Lord I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart Lord take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Chorus

Great is Thy faithfulness
Great is Thy faithfulness
Morning by morning
New mercies I see
All I have needed
Thy hand hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness
Lord unto me

Great is Thy faithfulness
O God my Father
There is no shadow
Of turning with Thee
Thou changest not
Thy compassions they fail not
As Thou hast been
Thou forever wilt be

Summer and winter
And springtime and harvest
Sun moon and stars
In their courses above
Join with all nature
In manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness
Mercy and love

Pardon for sin
And a peace that endureth
Thy own dear presence
To cheer and to guide
Strength for today
And bright hope for tomorrow
Blessings all mine
With ten thousand beside

Is He Worthy

Do you feel the world is broken

We do

Do you feel the shadows deepen

We do

But do you know that all the dark

Won't stop the light from getting through

We do

Do you wish that you could see it all made new

We do

Is all creation groaning

It is

Is a new creation coming

It is

Is the glory of the Lord

To be the light within our midst

It is

Is it good that we remind ourselves of this

It is

Chorus 1

Is anyone worthy

Is anyone whole

Is anyone able to break the seal and open the scroll

The Lion of Judah who conquered the grave

He is David's Root

And the Lamb who died to ransom the slave

Is He worthy

Is He worthy

Of all blessing and honor and glory

Is He worthy of this

He is

Does the Father truly love us
He does
Does the Spirit move among us
He does
And does Jesus our Messiah
Hold forever those He loves
He does
Does our God intend to dwell again with us
He does

Chorus 2

Is anyone worthy
Is anyone whole
Is anyone able to break the seal and open the scroll
The Lion of Judah who conquered the grave
He is David's Root
And the Lamb who died to ransom the slave
From ev'ry people and tribe every nation and tongue
He has made us a kingdom and priests
To God to reign with the Son
Is He worthy
Is He worthy
Of all blessing and honor and glory
Is He worthy
Is He worthy
Is He worthy of this
He is

Is He worthy
Is He worthy
He is
He is

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

My shepherd will supply my need
Jehovah is his name
In pastures fresh he makes me feed
Beside the living stream
He brings my wandering spirit back
When I forsake his ways
And leads me for his mercy's sake
In paths of truth and grace
When I walk through the shades of death
Thy presence is my stay
A word of thy supporting breath
Drives all my fears away
Thy hand in sight of all my foes
Doth still my table spread
My cup with blessings overflows
Thine oil anoints my head
The sure provisions of my God
Attend me all my days
O may thy house be mine abode
And all my work be praise
There would I find a settled rest
While others go and come
No more a stranger or a guest
But like a child at home