TCC Order of Worship, 06.20.21

WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 8

His Mercy Is More

Matt Papa

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

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

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

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

Lamb of God

By Vertical Worship

You came from heaven's throne
Acquainted with our sorrow
To trade the debt we owe
Your suffering for our freedom

The Lamb of God in my place
Your blood poured out, my sin erased
It was my death You died, I am raised to life
Hallelujah, the lamb of God

My name upon Your heart
My shame upon Your shoulders
The power of sin undone
The cross for my salvation

There is no greater love
There is no greater love
The Savior lifted up
There is no greater love

SCRIPTURE READING

Daniel 4:28-37

SERMON

Praise To The Lord / Joyful Joyful

Traditional Hymns

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation
O my soul, praise Him, for He is your health and salvation
Come, all you hear, now to His temple draw near
Join me in glad adoration

Praise to the Lord, above all things so wondrously reigning
Sheltering you under His wings, and so gently sustaining
Have you not seen all that is needful has been
Sent by His gracious ordaining?

Praise to the Lord, who will prosper your work and defend you
Surely His goodness and mercy shall daily attend you
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do
If with His love He befriends you

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee God of glory, Lord of love
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee Op'ning to the Sun above
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness Drive the dark of doubt away.
Giver of immortal gladness Fill us with the light of day

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him
All that has life and breath, come now with praises before Him
Let the Amen sound from His people again
Gladly forever adore Him

COMMUNION

Promises

By Maverick City Music

God of Abraham, You're the God of covenant and faithful promises
Time and time again You have proven You'll do just what You said
Though the storms may come and the winds may blow, I'll remain steadfast
And let my heart learn when You speak a word it will come to pass

Great is Your faithfulness to me
Great is Your faithfulness to me
From the rising sun to the setting same
I will praise Your name
Great is Your faithfulness to me

God from age to age though the earth may pass away Your word remains the same
Your history can prove there's nothing You can't do, You're faithful and True
Though the storms may come and the winds may blow, I'll remain steadfast
And let my heart learn when You speak a word it will come to pass

I put my faith in Jesus
My anchor to the ground
My hope and firm foundation
He'll never let me down

Living Hope

By Phil Wickham

How great the chasm that lay between us
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation, I turned to heaven
And spoke your name into the night
Then through the darkness Your loving kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished, the end is written
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven
The king of kings calls me His own
Beautiful savior, I'm yours forever
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Hallelujah, praise the one who set me free
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain
There's salvation in your name
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence, the roaring lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Jesus, Yours is the victory!

BENEDICTION