

And these are the days of Ezekiel,
The dry bones becoming as flesh.
And these are the days of your servant, David,
Rebuilding a temple of praise.
And these are the days of the harvest,
The fields are as white in the world.
And we are the laborers in your vineyard,
Declaring the Word of the Lord!

Chorus—Behold He comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call!
Lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes!

There's no God like Jehovah! There's no God like Jehovah!
There's no God like Jehovah! There's no God like Jehovah!

Chorus

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LET IT RISE

Let the glory of the Lord rise among us.
Let the glory of the Lord rise among us.
Let the praises of the King rise among us,
Let it rise!

Let the songs of the Lord rise among us.
Let the songs of the Lord rise among us.
Let the joy of the King rise among us,
Let it rise!

Oh, let it rise. Oh, let it rise.

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MEET AND GREET

PREPARATION FOR PRAYER (sung by all)

JESUS PAID IT ALL

I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small!
Child of weakness watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."

Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain—
He washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find Thy power and Thine alone
Can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone.

Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain—
He washed it white as snow.

For nothing good have I whereby Thy grace to claim—
I will wash my garments white in the blood of Calvary's Lamb.
Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain—
He washed it white as snow.

And when before the throne I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save," my lips shall still repeat.

Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain—
He washed it white as snow.

Green Hymnal #273, Arrangement by Fernando Ortega

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

David Chang—8:00 AM

Kirk Leavy—9:30 AM

EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE

MUSICAL OFFERING (sung by soloist)

Roslyn Catracchia, Soloist

WHAT IF

What if you're right?

*And He was just another nice guy,
What if you're right? What if it's true?*

*They say the cross will only make a fool of you,
And what if it's true?*

*What if He takes his place in history
With all the prophets and the kings
Who taught us love and came in peace,
But then the story ends, what then?*

Chorus—*But what if you're wrong? What if there's more?*

What if there's hope you never dreamed of hoping for?

What if you jump, and just close your eyes?

What if the arms that catch you, catch you by surprise?

What if He's more than enough? What if it's love?

What if you dig way down deeper than your simple-minded friends?

What if you dig? What if you find

*A thousand more unanswered questions down inside,
That's all you find?*

*What if you pick apart the logic
And begin to poke the holes.*

What if the crown of thorns is no more

Than folklore that must be told and retold?

Chorus

*You've been running as fast as you can.
You've been looking for a place you can land for so long.
But what if you're wrong?*

Chorus

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*SONG OF THANKSGIVING (sung by all)

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord!

*PRAYER OF DEDICATION

David Free—8:00 AM

Bill Baist—9:30 AM

MESSAGE

Ron Mathieu

"RECOGNIZING THE REAL DEAL"
Gospel of Luke Sermon Series

LUKE 20:1-19

(Pages 83-84 in the second half of the house Bible)

SONG OF RESPONSE (sung by all)

IN CHRIST ALONE

*In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song.
This Cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.*

*In Christ alone, who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save,
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied.
For every sin on Him was laid,
Here in the death of Christ I live.*