

Cornerstone Bible Church

- Liturgy for Sunday, October 31, 2021 -

Prayer of Worship

Call to Worship: Psalm 146 (ESV)

Praise the LORD! Praise the LORD, O my soul! I will praise the LORD as long as I live; I will sing praises to my God while I have my being. Put not your trust in princes, in a son of man, in whom there is no salvation. When his breath departs, he returns to the earth; on that very day his plans perish. Blessed is he whose help is the God of Jacob, whose hope is in the LORD his God, who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is in them, who keeps faith forever; who executes justice for the oppressed, who gives food to the hungry. The LORD sets the prisoners free; the LORD opens the eyes of the blind. The LORD lifts up those who are bowed down; the LORD loves the righteous. The LORD watches over the sojourners; he upholds the widow and the fatherless, but the way of the wicked he brings to ruin. The LORD will reign forever, your God, O Zion, to all generations. Praise the LORD!

Worship Through Song

10,000 Reasons (Bless The Lord

Chorus

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul,

worship His holy name.

Sing like never before, O my soul.

I'll worship Your holy name.

Verse 1

The sun comes up, its a new day dawning. It's time to sing Your song again. Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me, Let me be singing when the evening comes.

Verse 2

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger; Your name is great and Your heart is kind. For all Your goodness I will keep on singing; Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

Verse 3

And on that day when my strength is failing, the end draws near and my time has come, still my soul will sing Your praise unending ten thousand years and then forevermore.

Words and music by Jonas Myrin and Matt Redman. ©2011 Thank You Music. CCLI #6016351

His Mercy Is More

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Chorus

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

Verse 3

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.

Words and music by Matt Papa and Matt Boswell. ©2016 Messenger Hymns. CCLI #7065053

Call to Remembrance: Ephesians 6:10-20 (ESV)

Finally, be strong in the Lord and in the strength of his might. Put on the whole armor of God, that you may be able to stand against the schemes of the devil. For we do not wrestle against flesh and blood, but against the rulers, against the authorities, against the cosmic powers over this present darkness, against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly places. Therefore take up the whole armor of God, that you may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand firm. Stand therefore, having fastened on the belt of truth, and having put on the breastplate of righteousness, and, as shoes for your feet, having put on the readiness given by the gospel of peace. In all circumstances take up the shield of faith, with which you can extinguish all the flaming darts of the evil one; and take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God, praying at all times in the Spirit, with all prayer and supplication. To that end, keep alert with all perseverance, making supplication for all the saints, and also for me, that words may be given to me in opening my mouth boldly to proclaim the mystery of the gospel, for which I am an ambassador in chains, that I may declare it boldly, as I ought to speak.

Prayer of Confession and Restoration

Worship Through the Word: Standing Firm in the Faith

Prayer of Commitment

Worship Through Song

In Christ Alone

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

There in the ground His body lay, light of the world by darkness slain. Then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again! And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me; for I am His, and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

Verse 4

No guilt in life, no fear in death; this is the power of Christ in me. From life's first cry, to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny. No power of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand. Till He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Words and music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend. ©2001 Thankyou Music. CCLI #3350395

Cornerstone Life and Lunch Instructions Prayer of Thanksgiving