# BEVERLY HEIGHTS TOGETHER

Welcome

Rev. Dr. Nathanael Devlin, Senior Pastor

**Greeting and Announcements** 

Amy Lucas, Administrative Assistant

Opening Song of Praise

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

I sing the mighty pow'r of God
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.
I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command
And all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word
And then pronounced them good.
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn my eye:
If I survey the ground I tread
Or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flow'r below

But makes Thy glories known;

And clouds arise and tempests blow

By order from Thy throne;

While all that borrows life from Thee
Is ever in Thy care,
And ev'rywhere that man can be,
Thou, God, art present there.

And ev'rywhere that man can be, Thou, God, art present there.

Call to Worship from John 1

Leader: In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God.

People: All things were made through Him, and without Him was not any thing made that was made. In Him was life, and the life was the light of men. The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.

Leader: The true light, which gives light to everyone, was coming into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made through Him, yet the world did not know Him. He came to His own, and His own people did not receive Him.

People: But to all who did receive Him, who believed in His name, He gave the right to become children of God, who were born, not of blood nor of the will of the flesh nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word became flesh and tabernacled among us, and we have seen His glory, glory as of the only Son from the Father, full of grace and truth.

Who else commands all the hosts of heaven?
Who else could make ev'ry king bow down?
Who else can whisper and darkness trembles?
Only a Holy God.

What other beauty demands such praises?
What other splendor outshines the sun?
What other majesty rules with justice?
Only a Holy God.

Come and behold Him, the One and the Only.

Cry out, sing Holy, forever a Holy God;

Come and worship the Holy God!

What other glory consumes like fire?
What other power can raise the dead?
What other name remains undefeated?
Only a Holy God.

Come and behold Him, the One and the Only.

Cry out, sing Holy, forever a Holy God;

Come and worship the Holy God! (Repeat)

Who else could rescue me from my failing?
Who else would offer His only Son?
Who else invites me to call Him Father?
Only a Holy God,
Only my Holy God!

Come and behold Him, the One and the Only.

Cry out, sing Holy, forever a Holy God;

Come and worship the Holy God!

Come and behold Him, the One and the Only.

Cry out, sing Holy, forever a Holy God;

Come and worship the Holy God!

Come and worship the Holy God!

Come and behold Him, the One and the Only.

Cry out, sing Holy, forever a Holy God;

Come and worship the Holy God!

New Testament Lesson Luke

19:1-10

Pastoral Prayer

Unison Confession of Faith WCF 21:7

It is a law of our natural, earthly life that some appropriate amount of time be set aside for the worship of God. In His word God has similarly commanded all men in every age to keep one day in seven holy unto Him as a Sabbath. From the beginning of the world up to the resurrection of Christ, this Sabbath was the last day of the week. Since the resurrection of Christ it has been changed to the first day of the week, called the Lord's day in Scripture, and is to be continued until the end of the world as the Christian Sabbath.

Song of Worship My Savior's Love

I stand amazed in the presence of Jesus, the Nazarene, And wonder how He could love me, a sinner, condemned, unclean.

Chorus: How marvelous, How wonderful!

And my song shall ever be:

How marvelous, How wonderful
Is my Savior's love for me!

For me it was in the garden, He prayed, "Not my will, but Thine." He had no tears for His own griefs, but sweat drops of blood for mine.

#### Chorus

He took my sins and my sorrows, He made the His very own; He bore the burden Calv'ry and suffered and died alone.

#### Chorus

When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see, 'Twill be my joy thro' the ages to sing of His love for me.

### Chorus

How marvelous, How wonderful Is my Savior's love for me!

Scripture Reading Leviticus 23:33-44

Sermon Pastor Devlin

## Getting in Rhythm: God's People and the Appointed Feasts The Rhythm of Booths

Closing Scriptural Affirmation

Revelation 19:6-8

Then I heard what seemed to be the voice of a great multitude, like the roar of many waters and like the sound of mighty peals of thunder, crying out, "Hallelujah! For the Lord our God the Almighty reigns. Let us rejoice and exult and give Him the glory, for the marriage of the Lamb has come, and His Bride has made herself ready; it was granted her to clothe herself with fine linen, bright and pure"—for the fine linen is the righteous deeds of the saints.

**Closing Song** 

Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to His
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: All is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Savior He will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.