

Worship Live in the Cherry Bowl

July 18, 2020
6:30 pm



cherry creek pres

A member of the Evangelical Presbyterian Church

Ordinary Time



Worship Notes

Lyrics for some songs may be found at the end of this bulletin.

“Immortal, Invisible, God Only

Wise.” British hymnologist Erik Routley calls this hymn “full of plump polysyllables.” Another scholar called it a flowery attempt to express the inexpressible. The hymn was inspired by the apostle Paul’s words to young Timothy: “Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory for ever and ever” (1 Tim 1:17, KJV). The writer of the hymn, Walter Chalmers Smith, was a pastor in the Free Church of Scotland for forty-four years (1850-1894). Though he wrote many hymns, this is the only one still in use today. In our day of casual Christianity and almost flippant prayer, we desperately need to catch glimpses of God’s incredible character. In these wonderful stanzas, we who “wither and perish” come face-to-face with our immortal, invisible, unchanging God. And amazingly, this great God, whom even polysyllables cannot adequately describe, loves us dearly. (William & Ardythe Petersen, *The Complete Book of Hymns*, 381)

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less:

Author Edward Mote became a Christian through the influence of a cabinetmaker while working as an apprentice. He later became a skilled cabinetmaker with a successful business of his own. One day on the way to work, he wrote down a verse that came to his mind and before the day was finished, he had completed four verses.

God Gathers Us

Prelude

Canon in D - Johannes Pachelbel

Call to Worship & Invocation - based on James 3:13-4:8

Leader: Who among you is seeking the wisdom of God?

People: We long to hear God’s Word spoken to our hearts.

Leader: Who among you is seeking God’s bright and holy truth?

People: We long to learn the ways of wisdom and righteousness.

Leader: Who among you is seeking a Spirit-filled life?

People: We long to live lives of holiness and light.

Leader: God grants wisdom generously to all who ask.

All: Let us worship in wisdom and truth.

Today’s Music

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise
The Lion and the Lamb
My Hope is Built on Nothing Less (Cornerstone)
Gloria Patri - Hicks
Listen to My Cry, Lord
Doxology
Be Thou My Vision (v.1, 2)
Crown Him with Many Crowns

God Reveals His Word to Us

Sermon

Rev. Chris Piehl

Scripture: Ecclesiastes 9:13-10:20

Series: The Most Relevant Book in the Bible

Message: Folly and Wisdom

We Go Forth in Joy

Worship Through Giving

Your offering will be received as you leave today.

Benediction

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small,
in all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
and wither and perish, but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
all praise we would render, O help us to see
'tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee!

The Lion and the Lamb

He's coming on the clouds;
kings and kingdoms will bow down
And every chain will break
as broken hearts declare His praise,
for who can stop the Lord Almighty?

Chorus

Our God is the Lion, the Lion of Judah.
He's roaring with power and fighting our battles,
and every knee will bow before Him.

Our God is the Lamb, the Lamb that was slain
for the sin of the world--His blood breaks the chains.
And every knee will bow before the Lion and the Lamb,
every knee will bow before Him.

So open up the gates,
make way before the King of kings.
Our God who comes to save
Is here to set the captives free,
For who can stop the Lord Almighty?

Bridge

Who can stop the Lord Almighty?

His new hymn began with the words, "*My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness.*"

Not long thereafter, Mote visited a friend whose wife was ill. It was a Sunday, and the friend mentioned that he and his wife liked to observe Sunday by singing a hymn, reading a scripture, and having prayer together. Mote had a copy of the hymn which he had written in his pocket, so they sang it. The friend's wife was so taken with the hymn that she requested a copy for herself. Encouraged by her interest, Mote had several copies printed — and soon found himself to be the author of a beloved hymn.

Giving: If you can continue giving your tithes and offerings, please do so. Checks may be mailed to the church; or if you already have an account for online giving, please sign in at the link below.
<https://www.elexiogiving.com/App/Giving/cherrycreekpres>

Prayer for the Week

Your Spirit, present from the beginning of beginnings, present in the message of the prophets, present in the life and words of Jesus, present in the Cross and crucifixion, present in the lives of the apostles, present in the church that you empower.

Your Spirit, the presence of God in hearts and lives!
(St. Anthony of Padua)

Prayer chain If you would like to be kept up-to-date on prayer needs in our church body, please sign up for the CCPC Prayer chain at ccpcprays@cherrycreekpres.org

Assisting in Worship Sanctuary Choir; Worship Band; Marc Ragusin, reader; David Knopp, Christian Rathke & Stephen Bailey, Tech Team.

Rev. Dr. Brad Strait, Senior Pastor
Rev. Bruce Finrock, Associate Pastor
Rev. Chris Piehl, Associate Pastor
Gary Hein, Executive Pastor
Evan Mazunik, Dir. of Worship & Liturgy
Dr. Douglas Macomber, Organist
Susie Mendoza, Asst. Dir. Worship & Liturgy

My Hope is Built on Nothing Less (Cornerstone)

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness:
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly trust in Jesus' name.

When darkness seems to hide His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil
My anchor holds within the veil.

Christ alone, cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Savior's love
Through the storm,
He is Lord, Lord of all.

His oath, his covenant, his blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand:
all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found:
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

Listen to My Cry, Lord (Choir)

Listen to my cry, LORD, Hear my humble prayer
When my soul is troubled Keep me in your care

From the earth's far corners You will hear my cry
Set me on your rock LORD Higher rock than I

In your tent forever May my dwelling be
With your wings of mercy Gently shelter me

All my cries you've answered Kept me safe from shame
I am richly blest with Those who fear your name

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns The Lamb upon His throne.
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns All music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save;
His glories now we sing Who died and rose on high
Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love; behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified;
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bend their burning eyes at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sub-lime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.