

WELCOME AND PRELUDE

A time of quiet preparation for worship

GOD CALLS HIS PEOPLE TO WORSHIP

Psalm 95:1-7a

***GOD'S PEOPLE RESPOND WITH PRAISE**

Arise My Soul, Arise

PASTORAL PRAYER

***GOD'S PEOPLE RESPOND WITH PRAISE**

Before the Throne of God Above

**GOD SPEAKS TO HIS PEOPLE THROUGH HIS
WORD**

Matthew 5:1-10, Psalm 146

"How is Your Diet?"

Chip McAulay, Assistant Pastor

***GOD'S PEOPLE RESPOND WITH PRAISE**

As the Deer

GOD BLESSES HIS PEOPLE

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**Those who are able, please stand.*

As the Deer

As the deer panteth for the water
So my soul longeth after You
You alone are my hearts desire
And I long to worship You

Chorus

You alone are my strength my shield
To You alone may my spirit yield
You alone are my hearts desire
And I long to worship You

You're my friend and You are my Savior,
Father God, You are my king.
I love you more than any other,
So much more than anything.

I want You more than gold or silver,
Only You can satisfy.
You alone are the real joy Giver,
By grace You give eternal life.


Sandhills
Presbyterian Church

Sunday Evening Service

July 4, 2010

MEDITATION

Fullness in Christ

O God, Thou hast taught me that Christ has all fullness and so all plenitude of the Spirit, that all fullness I lack in myself is in him, for his people, not for himself alone, he having perfect knowledge, grace, righteousness, to make me see, to make me righteous, to give me fullness; that is my duty, out of a sense of emptiness, to go to Christ, possess, enjoy his fullness as mine, as if I had it in myself, because it is for me in him; that when I do this I am full of the Spirit, as a fish that has got from the shore to the sea and has all fullness of waters to move in, for when faith fills me, then I am full; that this is the way to be filled with the Spirit, like Stephen, first faith, then fullness, for this way makes me most empty, and so most fit for the Spirit to fill. Thou hast taught me that the finding of this treasure of all grace in the field of Christ begets strength, joy, glory, and renders all grace alive. Help me to delight more in what I receive from Christ, more in that fullness which is in him, the fountain of all his glory. Let me not think to receive the Spirit from him as a thing apart from finding, drinking, being filled with him. To this end, O God, do thou establish me in Christ, settle me, give me a being there, assure me with certainty that all this is mine, for this only will fill my heart with joy and peace.

~The Valley of Vision

SANDHILLS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

650 Pee Dee Road, Southern Pines, North Carolina 28387

Phone: (910) 692-5834 * Fax: (910) 692-6831

Email: sandhillspca@nc.rr.com * Website: www.sandhillspca.org

Arise, My Soul, Arise

1. Arise, my soul, arise,
shake off your guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice,
in my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

Chorus: Arise (arise), arise (arise), arise
Arise, my soul, arise.
Arise (arise), arise (arise), arise
Arise, my soul, arise.
Shake off your guilty fears and rise

2. He ever lives above,
for me to intercede;
His all redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead ;
His blood atoned for every race,
His blood atoned for every race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3. Five bleeding wounds He bears;
received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers;
they strongly plead for me:
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"

4. The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away
the presence of His Son;
The Spirit answers to the blood,
The Spirit answers to the blood
And tells me I am born of God.

5. My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear
With confidence I now draw nigh,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

Before the Throne of God Above

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea.
A great high Priest whose Name is Love
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart.
I know that while in heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died
My sinful soul is counted free.
For God the just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there the risen Lamb,
My perfect spotless righteousness,
The great unchangeable I am,
King of glory and of grace,
One in Himself I cannot die.
My soul is purchased by His blood,
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ my Savior and my God!