

believe

THE GOSPEL OF JOHN

WELCOME AND CALL TO WORSHIP PRAISE TO THE LORD

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation! O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation! All ye who hear, now, to His temple draw near— Join me in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth; Shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth. Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee! Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee. Ponder anew what the Almighty can do If with his love he befriend thee!

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him! All that hath life

and breath, come now with praises before him! Let the Amen sound from his people again, Gladly fore'er we adore him! Let the Amen sound from his people again, Gladly fore'er we adore him!

WORDS: JOACHIM NEANDER, 1680; TRANSL. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863; MUSIC: GERMAN TUNE, 1665; PD; CCLI LICENSE #11029770

CONFESSION OF FAITH

FROM ROMANS 6:20-23

When you were slaves of sin, what fruit were you getting from those things you are now ashamed of? Their outcome is death. But now, since you have been set free from sin and have become slaves of God—now, the fruit you get leads to sanctification, and the outcome is eternal life! For the wages of sin is death, but the free gift of God is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord.

JESUS, WHAT A FRIEND FOR SINNERS

Jesus, what a friend for sinners! Jesus! Lover of my soul; Friends may fail me, foes assail me, He, my Savior, makes me whole.

Hallelujah! What a Savior! Hallelujah! What a friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving—he is with me to the end!

Jesus, what a strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in him. Tempted, tried, and often failing, He, my strength, my victory wins. Hallelujah! What a Savior! Hallelujah! What a friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving—he is with me to the end!

Jesus, what a help in sorrow, while the billows o'er me roll! Even when my heart is breaking, He, my comfort, helps my soul.

Hallelujah! What a Savior! Hallelujah! What a friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving—he is with me to the end!

Jesus, I do now receive him, more than all in him I find. He hath granted me forgiveness, I am his, and he is mine.

Hallelujah! What a Savior! Hallelujah! What a friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving—he is with me to the end! Saving, helping, keeping, loving—he is with me to the end!

WORDS: JOHN WILBUR CHAPMAN, 1910; MUSIC: ROWLAND PRICHARD, 1830; ARR. MATTHEW SMITH; PD; © 2004 DETUNED RADIO MUSIC; CCLI LICENSE #11029770

MISSIONS MOMENT

CITY TO CITY

PASTORAL PRAYER

GIVING

ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide. When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, abide with me.

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me,
though I oft left thee;
On to the close, Lord, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour; What but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, abide with me.

(continued on the next page)

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, tears lose their bitterness. Where is thy sting, death? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies. Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee In life, in death, Lord, abide with me.

WORDS: HENRY LYTE, 1847; MUSIC: JUSTIN SMITH; © 2007 JUSTIN SMITH MUSIC; CCLI LICENSE #11029770

SERMON

SERIES: THAT YOU MAY BELIEVE

SERMON: FRUITFUL FRIENDSHIP WITH GOD

SCRIPTURE: JOHN 15:1-17

1 "I am the true vine, and my Father is the vinedresser. 2 Every branch in me that does not bear fruit he takes away, and every branch that does bear fruit he prunes, that it may bear more fruit. 3 Already you are clean because of the word that I have spoken to you. 4 Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit by itself, unless it abides in the vine, neither can you, unless you abide in me. 5 I am the vine; you are the branches. Whoever abides in me and I in him, he it is that bears much fruit, for apart from me you can do nothing. 6 If anyone does not abide in me he is thrown away like a branch and withers; and the branches are gathered, thrown into the fire, and burned. 7 If you abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatever you wish, and it will be done for you. 8 By this my Father is glorified, that you bear much fruit and so prove to be my disciples. 9 As the Father has loved me, so have I loved you. Abide in my love. 10 If you keep my commandments, you will abide in my love, just as I have kept my Father's commandments and abide in his love. 11 These things I have spoken to you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be full.

12 "This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you. 13 Greater love has no one than this, that someone lay down his life for his friends. 14 You are my friends if you do what I command you. 15 No longer do I call you servants, for the servant does not know what his master is doing; but I have called you friends, for all that I have heard from my Father I have made known to you. 16 You did not choose me, but I chose you and appointed you that you should go and bear fruit and that your fruit should abide, so that whatever you ask the Father in my name, he may give it to you. 17 These things I command you, so that you will love one another.

OUTLINE

Image and Implications

"Abide" and its Applications

PRAISE THE FATHER, PRAISE THE SON

O sovereign God, O matchless King, The saints adore, the angels sing, And fall before the throne of grace; To you belongs the highest praise.

These sufferings, this passing tide, Under your wings I will abide, And every enemy shall flee; You are my hope and victory.

Praise the Father, praise the Son, Praise the Spirit, Three in One! Clothed in power and in grace, the Name above all other names.

To the valley for my soul, Your great descent has made me whole, Your Word my heart has welcomed home, Now peace like water ever flows.

Praise the Father, praise the Son, Praise the Spirit, Three in One! Clothed in power and in grace, the Name above all other names.

Praise the Father, praise the Son, Praise the Spirit, Three in One! Clothed in power and in grace, the Name above all other names.

Yours is the kingdom, yours is the power, yours is the glory, forever!
Yours is the kingdom, yours is the power, yours is the glory, forever!

Praise the Father, praise the Son, Praise the Spirit, Three in One! Clothed in power and in grace, the Name above all other names; the Name above all other names.

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BENEDICTION