

SUNDAY, MARCH 28 *Truly Amazing*

WE GATHER TO WORSHIP GOD

Prelude

Welcome and Announcements

Moment of Preparation My God, How Wonderful Thou Art

Call to Worship

Song All Glory, Laud and Honor – #124

Confession of Sin

Assurance of Forgiveness Psalm 130:3-4

Song Praise God from Whom All Blessings – #556

Prayers of the People

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

Old Testament Isaiah 53:7-10

Message Rev. Keith Fink

Amazed at His Sacrifice

Mark 10:32-34

WE DEPART TO SERVE GOD'S WORLD

Songs Blessed Redeemer
My Jesus I Love Thee – #78

Benediction Postlude

Truly Amazing Amazed at His Sacrifice Mark 10:32-34

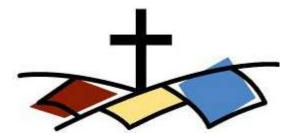
Question: How should we understand the death of Jesus and the nature of his walk towards it?

- I. Jesus Walking Ahead of the Disciples (32a)
 - ~ What's up with that?
- II. The Disciples Were Amazed (32b)
 - ~ Why so amazed?
- III. Jesus Again Began to Tell the Disciples (32c-34)
 - ~ What does this tell us about his walk?

Point to Ponder: Noticing how someone walks, is likely never the cause of our amazement. Yet as we understand something of the cost of the cross of Jesus, and the object of his love demonstrated there, should we too not marvel at how Jesus walks towards the cross? Take time this week and ponder the steps Jesus resolutely took toward the events of Friday.

Next Week:

On **Thursday evening** we will continue our Lenten sermon series entitled *Truly Amazing* by considering **Mark 15:1-5** 'Amazed at His Secret Ambition.' Next **Sunday, Easter Morning**, we will gather outside and consider **Mark 16:1-8** 'Amazed at the Empty Tomb.' Both services will also be streamed on Facebook.



All Glory, Laud and Honor

All glory laud and honor
To Thee Redeemer King
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring
Thou art the King of Israel
Thou David's royal Son
Who in the Lord's Name comest
The King and Blessed One

The company of angels
Are praising Thee on High
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went
Our prayer and praise and anthems
Before Thee we present

To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise
Thou didst accept their praises
Accept the praise we bring
Who in all good delightest
Thou good and gracious King

Words by Theodulph of Orleans, c.800 tr. John M. Neale, 1854 Music by Melchior Teschner, c.1613

Praise God from Whom All Blessings

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow Praise Him all creatures here below Praise Him above ye heavenly hosts Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost Amen

Words: *Doxology* by Thomas Ken, 1709

Music: Old Hundredth from Genevan Psalter, 1551

Blessed Redeemer

Up Calvary's mountain one dreadful morn Walked Christ my Savior weary and worn Facing for sinners death on a cross That He might save them from endless loss

Blessed Redeemer, precious Redeemer Seems now I see Him on Calvary's tree Wounded and bleeding for sinners pleading Blind and unheeding dying for me

"Father forgive them," my Savior prayed Even while His lifeblood flowed fast away Praying for sinners while in such woe No one but Jesus ever loved so

Blessed Redeemer, precious Redeemer Seems now I see Him on Calvary's tree Wounded and bleeding for sinners pleading Blind and unheeding dying for me

Blessed Redeemer, precious Redeemer Seems now I see Him on Calvary's tree Wounded and bleeding for sinners pleading Blind and unheeding dying for me

Oh how I love Him, Savior and Friend How can my praises ever find end? Through years unnumbered on Heaven's shore My song shall praise Him forevermore

Blessed Redeemer, precious Redeemer Seems now I see Him on Calvary's tree Wounded and bleeding for sinners pleading Blind and unheeding dying for me

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My Jesus, I Love Thee

My Jesus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine For Thee all the follies of sin I resign My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me And purchased my pardon On Calvary's tree I love Thee for wearing The thorns on Thy brow If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath And say when the death-dew Lies cold on my brow If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

In mansions of glory, and endless delight I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

Words by William R. Featherstone, c.1862 Music by Adoniram J. Gordon, 1876