

WORSHIP GATHERING

May 31, 2020
Pentecost Sunday

To all who are spiritually weary and seek rest;
to all who mourn and long for comfort;
to all who struggle and desire victory;
to all who sin and need a Savior;
to all who are strangers and want fellowship;
to all who hunger and thirst after righteousness;
and to all who will come,

New City opens wide her doors and offers
welcome in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Welcome.

To Live Is Christ

Ben McDonald, David Frey, Casey Brown and Jonathan Smith

If I rise let me rise on You
Not on all of my successes
My esteem or my pursuits
If I lose let me lose my life
'Cause if I belong to Jesus
The flesh is crucified

CHORUS

For me to live is Christ
For me to live is Christ
For me to live is Christ To die is gain

If I grow let me grow in You
Wilt the seeds of wanting more
Ripping pride out by the roots
And if I'm still let me hear You speak
Not the tone of my transgressions
But the song of the redeemed

CHORUS

My great desire is to be with You
But this is the place You chose for me
This is the place You chose for me
To lift my cross and give ev'rything
This is the time You gave to me,
This is the time You gave to me

CHORUS

CHORUS 2

I'll never be the same
I'll never be the same
For me to live is Christ To die is gain

Call to Worship

Acts 2

Leader

“And in the last days it shall be, God declares,
that I will pour out my Spirit on all flesh,
and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy,
 and your young men shall see visions,
 and your old men shall dream dreams;
even on my male servants and female servants
 in those days I will pour out my Spirit, and they shall prophesy.

Congregation

**And I will show wonders in the heavens above
 and signs on the earth below,
 blood, and fire, and vapor of smoke;
the sun shall be turned to darkness
 and the moon to blood,
 before the day of the Lord comes,
 the great and magnificent day.
And it shall come to pass that everyone who calls upon the
name of the Lord shall be saved.’**

Awake My Soul

Sandra McCracken

The image of God invisible, the firstborn of all life
Before and within, He holds it all in
One name, one faith, one Christ

CHORUS

No one is good enough to save himself
Awake my soul tonight to boast nothing else

I trust no other source or name
Nowhere else can I hide
This grace gives me fear
And this grace draws me near
And all that it asks it provides

CHORUS

No seam in this garment
All my rags to hide
No less than your love
For Jesus is mine

When I stand on the edges of Jordan
With the saints and the angels beside
When my body is healed, And the glory revealed
Still I can boast only Christ

CHORUS X 2

...To boast nothing else

Confession of Sin

Leader

Let us confess our sins to our God...

Congregation

Holy Father, Son, and Spirit—giver of life, maker of people who bear your image, and granter of all good gifts.

We confess that we often fail to honor your image in others, tolerate when others do the same, neglect to thank you for your gifts, and take for granted the life you give. The evil in this world lives in seed-form in our own flesh. May we see it, turn from it, and refuse to make peace with it.

We repent of callousness toward injustice, tolerance of lovelessness in our own lives, and trusting in the power of man to accomplish only what the Spirit can do.

Tune our hearts to see where we fail to love, hurry to judge, or speak with haste. Show us where we listen with indifference to the pain of others and thus fail to take on the compassionate heart of Jesus for our neighbor.

Unmask to us sin's deformity, that we may hate it, abhor it, flee from it. Work in us more profound and abiding repentance; give us the fullness of a godly grief which is ever powerful, and ever confident; grant that our repentance will enable us to see more clearly the brightness and glory of the cross of Jesus Christ, in whose name we pray. Amen.

WE INVITE YOU TO JOIN US ON YOUR KNEES, OR BOWING
IN YOUR SEAT, FOR PRIVATE CONFESSION OF SIN.

Declaration of Pardon

From Romans 5:6, 8

Leader

“For while we were still weak, at the right time Christ died for the ungodly [...] But God proves his love for us in that while we still were sinners Christ died for us.” In Christ, you are forgiven, free, and restored.

Congregation

In Christ we are forgiven, free, and restored!

Jesus, Your Mercy

Bob Kauflin, Jordan Kauflin, and Nathan Stiff

Jesus, Your mercy is all my plea
I have no defense, my guilt runs too deep
The best of my works pierced
Your hands and Your feet
Jesus, Your mercy is all my plea

Jesus, Your mercy is all my boast
The goodness I claim, the grounds of my hope
Whatever I lack its still what I need most
Jesus, Your mercy is all my boast

CHORUS

Praise the king who bore my sin
Took my place when I stood condemned
Oh how good You've always been to me
I will sing of Your mercy

Jesus, Your mercy is all my rest
When fears weigh me down and enemies press
A comfort I cling to in life and in death
Jesus, Your mercy is all my rest

CHORUS

Jesus, Your mercy is all my joy
Forever I'll lift my heart and my voice
To sing of a treasure no pow'r can destroy
Jesus, Your mercy is all my joy

CHORUS

The Anxiety of the Nations

May 31, 2020 | Luke 12:22-31 | Pastor Roger Williams

Active rest in our Father's care drives away anxiety.
(imagination, argumentation, seeking)

Luke 12 ²² And he said to his disciples, “**Therefore I tell you, do not be anxious about your life, what you will eat, nor about your body, what you will put on.** ²³ **For life is more than food, and the body more than clothing.**

²⁴ **Consider** the ravens: they neither sow nor reap, they have neither storehouse nor barn, and yet God feeds them. Of **how much more** value are you than the birds! ²⁵ And which of you by being anxious can add a single hour to his span of life? ²⁶ If then you are not able to do as small a thing as that, why are you anxious about the rest?

²⁷ **Consider** the lilies, how they grow: they neither toil nor spin, yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. ²⁸ But if God so clothes the grass, which is alive in the field today, and tomorrow is thrown into the oven, **how much more** will he clothe you, O you of **little faith!**

²⁹ And do not seek what you are to eat and what you are to drink, nor be worried. ³⁰ For all the **nations of the world seek** after these things, and **your Father knows** that you need them. ³¹ Instead, **seek** his kingdom, and these things will be added to you.

When faith is dying out, greed and worry come to life. – Dr. David Powlison

Learn much of the Lord Jesus. **For every look at yourself, take ten looks at Christ.** He is altogether lovely. Such infinite majesty, and yet such meekness and grace, and all for sinners, even the chief! Live much in the smiles of God. Bask in his beams. Feel his all-seeing eye settled on you in love, and repose in his almighty arms. Cry after divine knowledge, and lift up your voice for understanding. – Robert Murray M'Cheyne

Romans 8 ³¹ What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us? ³² He who did not spare his own Son but gave him up for us all, how will he not also with him graciously give us all things?

Tell Out My Soul

words: Timothy Dudley-Smith, 1962 ; music: Holly Dutton, 2004

Tell out, my soul the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice
Tender to me the promise of His word
In God my Savior shall my heart rejoice

Tell out, my soul the greatness of His name!
Make known His might the deeds His arm has done
His mercy sure from age to age the same
His holy name-the Lord the mighty One

Tell out, my soul the greatness of His might!
Powers, dominions lay their glory by
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight
The hungry fed, the humble lifted high

Tell out, my soul the glories of His word!
Firm is His promise and His mercy sure
Tell out, my soul the greatness of the Lord
To children's children and forever more!

Benediction

based on Romans 8

Leader

Go in the peace and confidence that He who did not spare his own Son but gave him up for us all will also, with him, graciously give us all things?

Go in peace.