

Order of Service

Sunday Morning
5 July 2026
Rev. Rico Tice



Live Translation

Call to Worship

Song of Adoration

Come, People of the Risen King ¹

Come, people of the risen King,
Who delight to bring Him praise.
Come, all and tune your hearts to sing
To the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
We will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in.

Refrain

Rejoice! Rejoice!

Let every tongue rejoice!

One heart, one voice,

O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Come, those whose joy is morning sun
And those weeping through the night.
Come, those who tell of battles won,
And those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
And His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace.

Refrain

Come, young and old from every land,
Men and women of the faith.
Come, those with full or empty hands,
Find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world, His people sing,
Shore to shore we hear them call
The Truth that cries through every age;
"Our God is all in all."

Refrain

Prayer of Adoration

with the Lord's Prayer

(communal reading)

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come,
thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,

and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory
forever and ever. *Amen*

Song of Confession

Psalm 32:1-5

Tune: 203 Orlington



- 1 How blessed the one who has received forgiveness for his sin!
- 2 Whose sins are covered from God's face.
Whose debt is cancelled in God's grace;
there's no deceit in him.
- 3 When I kept silent, all my bones
with groaning were worn out.
- 4 Beneath your hand I felt entrapped
Both day and night; my strength was sapped
as in a summer drought.
- 5 Then I laid bare my sin to you,
the guilt that lay within.
I said, "O LORD, I have transgressed" —
And you forgave when I confessed;
you pardoned all my sin.

Confession of Faith

The Apostles' Creed

(communal reading)

I believe in God the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
and born of the virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended into hell.
The third day he rose again from the dead.
He ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right hand of God the Father Almighty.
From there he will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

Offering

O the Deep, Unbounded Riches²

O the deep, unbounded riches
of God deserve our praise!
How unsearchable His judgements,
How marvelous His ways!

For who His thoughts has fathomed,
or counsel to Him giv'n?
And who could make a debtor
of God, the Lord of Heav'n?

For from and through and to Him
are all things, now and then.
To Him be all the glory
forevermore. *Amen.*

Pastoral Prayer

Song of Thanksgiving

Psalm 117

Tune: 244 Regent Square



- 1 Praise the LORD, O all you nations;
all you peoples, sing his praise.
- 2 For his love is great towards us;
his commitment lasts always.
He is faithful now and ever.
Hallelujah! Praise the LORD!

Scripture Reading

Luke 15

page 874

Sermon

The Secret to Happiness

Song of Response

Amazing Grace³

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.

Benediction

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