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ORDER OF WORSHIP

SUNDAY, AUGUST 28TH, 2022

*East Charlotte Pres is a church that strives to be defined by the Gospel-
inviting everyone to See, Savor, and Serve Jesus as the Author & Perfecter of our faith.*

10101 ROBINSON CHURCH RD. CHARLOTTE, NC 28215
WWW.EASTCHARLOTTEPRES.ORG



WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

KATIE BLUMENSTEIN

CALL TO WORSHIP

REV. TYLER DIRKS

SONGS OF PRAISE

COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

R. Robinson | J. Wyeth

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it - Mount of Thy redeeming love

Here I raise my Ebenezer, here by Thy great help I've come
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God
He, to rescue me from danger interposed His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it - Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, O take and seal it - Seal it for Thy courts above

O that day when freed from sinning, I shall see Thy lovely face;
Clothed then in blood washed linen, How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace;
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry, Take my ransomed soul away;
Send thine angels now to carry, Me to realms of endless day.

JESUS I AM RESTING RESTING

D.B. Hampton | J.S. Pigott

Jesus I am resting, resting, In the joy of what Thou art
I am finding out the greatness, Of Thy loving heart
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee, And Thy beauty fills my soul
For by Thy transforming power, Thou hast made me whole

chorus

*Jesus I am resting, resting, In the joy of what Thou art
I am finding out the greatness, Of Thy loving heart*

Oh how great Thy loving kindness, Vaster broader than the sea
Oh how marvelous Thy goodness, Lavished all on me
Yes I rest in Thee Beloved, Know what wealth of grace is Thine
Know the certainty of promise, And have made it mine

Simply trusting Thee Lord Jesus, I behold Thee as Thou art
And Thy love so pure so changeless, satisfies my heart
Satisfies its deepest longings, Meets supplies its ev'ry need
Surrounding me with blessings, Thine is love indeed

- ANNOUNCEMENTS -

GREECE MISSIONS TRIP - ECPC is sending a team to Athens, Greece next summer for a missions trip. From July 6-13, 2023, we will be helping Erikos and Chara as they minister to their community and neighborhood to spread the gospel of Christ. If you are interested in more information or would like to commit to joining our team please email Justin Hayes at Jhayes473@yahoo.com. We will be finalizing the team on September 6th.

WOMEN'S BIBLE STUDY - Ladies of ECPC, mark your calendars for the return of our Women's Bible Study! Starting September 7th through November 30th, we'll dive into the gospel of John together. We hope that you will join us on Wednesday mornings from 9:30-11am. Childcare is included. (Please note, we will no longer be offering an evening study this Fall.) We hope that you will plan to be a part of this rich time of study and fellowship. Please email Linda.wilkinson87@gmail.com to reserve a spot or with questions.

NON PERISHABLE BREAKFAST DRIVE - The Nest Academy is a non-profit, private school whose mission is to educate, empower, and enrich East Charlotte's refugee, immigrant, underprivileged and at-risk children to become first-generation graduates. Many of their students struggle with food insecurity at home, so the school is committed to providing breakfast and lunch daily to this year's 60 students. We would love to come alongside them by collecting nutritionally stable breakfast items: bulk or individual packages of oatmeal and grits, boxed muffin mixes (to include corn muffins), granola, low sugar granola bars, and trail mixes. A box for collection will be in the foyer for the next several weeks. We'd love to have a hearty collection for them by their first day of school, Sept 7th. If you have any questions, please see Laura Smith (chrislaurasmith04@gmail.com).

- TODAY AT ECPC -

9:30 AM WORSHIP
11:00 AM COFFEE & FELLOWSHIP
11:15 AM SUNDAY SCHOOL

- UPCOMING EVENTS -

SEPT 1 BLACKMAN/PARMAN LIFE GROUP KICKOFF
SEPT 2 MEN'S BIBLE STUDY
SEPT 4 SUNDAY SCHOOL & WORSHIP
SEPT 7 WOMEN'S BIBLE STUDY KICKOFF

WHILE NURSERY FOR CHILDREN INFANT THROUGH AGE 3 IS AVAILABLE, WE HAVE ALSO MADE A SPACE IN THE MODULE WITH COUCHES FOR NURSING MOMS. PLEASE FEEL FREE TO USE THIS SPACE AS NEEDED.

SONG OF RESPONSE

Thy mercy my God is the theme of my song
The joy of my heart, and the boast of my tongue
Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last
Hath won my affection and bound my soul fast

Without Thy sweet mercy, I could not live here
Sin would reduce me to utter despair
But through Thy free goodness, my spirit's revived
And He that first made me still keeps me alive

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart
Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground
And weep for the praise of the mercy I've found

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own
In the covenant love of Thy crucified Son
All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine
Seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine
All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine
Seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine

BENEDICTION

THY MERCY, MY GOD

J. Stocker | S. McCracken, I. Watts

REV. TYLER DIRKS

Ever lift Thy face upon me, As I work and wait for Thee
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus, Earth's dark shadows flee
Brightness of my Father's glory, Sunshine of my Father's face
Keep me ever trusting, resting, Fill me with Thy grace

CONFESSION OF SIN

JON WILKINSON

O Lord, my every sense, member, faculty, affection, is a snare to me, I can scarce open my eyes but I envy those above me, or despise those below. I covet honour and riches of the mighty, and am proud and unmerciful to the rags of others; If I behold beauty it is a bait to lust, or see deformity, it stirs up loathing and disdain;

Am I lovely? What fuel for pride!
Am I deformed? What an occasion for repining!
Am I gifted? I lust after applause!
Am I unlearned? How I despise what I have not!
Am I inferior? How much I grudge others' pre-eminence!
Am I rich? How exalted I become!

Thou knowest that all these are snares through my corruptions, and that my greatest snare is myself.

Keep me ever mindful of my natural state, but let me not forget my heavenly title, or the grace that can deal with every sin.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

PSALM 13:5-6

SONG OF THANKSGIVING

HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

S. Townend

How deep the Father's love for us; How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss; The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the chosen One bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross; My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything; No gifts, no power's, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart; His wounds have paid my ransom

IF YOU ARE VISITING WITH US THIS MORNING, WE ARE SO HAPPY THAT YOU ARE HERE AND WOULD LOVE TO GET TO KNOW YOU BETTER! PLEASE CONSIDER FILLING OUT A VISITOR'S CARD FOUND ON THE TABLE IN THE VESTIBULE AND PLACE IT IN THE OFFERING PLATE OR GIVE TO TYLER OR ONE OF OUR OTHER OFFICERS. THANK YOU!

GIVING OF TITHES AND OFFERINGS

SONG OF PREPARATION

COME BEHOLD THE WONDROUS MYSTERY

M. Boswell, M. Papa, M. Bleecker

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry in the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity
In our longing in our darkness now the light of life has come
Look to Christ who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry, He the perfect Son of Man
In His living in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry, Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold

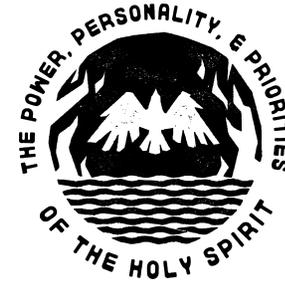
Come behold the wondrous myst'ry slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliv'rance, how unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected as will we be when He comes
Come behold the wondrous myst'ry slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord He is alive!

THE DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

PASTORAL PRAYER

JON WILKINSON



PREACHING OF THE WORD

REV. TYLER DIRKS

"THE CREATIVITY OF THE HOLY SPIRIT"

PSALM 104:1-4, 24-26, 30-31

- I. POWER

- II. PERSONALITY

- III. PRIORITY

Psalm 104:1-4, 24-26, 30-31: Bless the LORD, O my soul! O LORD my God, you are very great! You are clothed with splendor and majesty, covering yourself with light as with a garment, stretching out the heavens like a tent. He lays the beams of his chambers on the waters; he makes the clouds his chariot; he rides on the wings of the wind; he makes his messengers winds, his ministers a flaming fire. O LORD, how manifold are your works! In wisdom have you made them all; the earth is full of your creatures. Here is the sea, great and wide, which teems with creatures innumerable, living things both small and great. There go the ships, and Leviathan, which you formed to play in it. When you send forth your Spirit, they are created, and you renew the face of the ground. May the glory of the LORD endure forever; may the LORD rejoice in his works.