

# St. Andrew's Presbyterian Kirk

July 18, 2010

## WE GATHER IN GOD'S NAME

[\*Stand, as you are able]

Prelude

We stand as the Bible is brought into the sanctuary.

\*Introit

*Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One is here.  
Come bow before before Him now, with reverence and fear. In  
Him no sin is found; we stand on holy ground.  
Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One is here.*

Welcome & Call to Worship

\*Hymn #299      *Holy, Holy, Holy*

Prayer of Approach

Choir Anthem:      *Be Thou My Vision*

Children's Time

\*Hymn #328      *This Is My Father's World*

## WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

Scripture Reading:    1Samuel 17:1-24

\*Hymn #350

*To God Be The Glory*

Message Series:      *"Foundational Priorities"*

Message:              *"Defend God's Honour"*

## WE RESPOND TO GOD'S WORD

Offering

\*Sung Response:

*Glory be to God the Father, glory be to God the Son,  
Glory be to God the Spirit, God Almighty, Three-in-One.  
Glory, glory, glory, glory, while eternal ages run.*

Prayer of Thanksgiving & Intercession

## WE GO IN GOD'S NAME

\*Hymn [see insert]      *O Church Arise*

\*Blessing

\*Sung Response

*Grant us peace, O Heav'nly Dove. Plant it deep within us.  
Nurture it with holy love, from the heart of Jesus.  
Dona nobis pacem, dona nobis pacem.  
Grant us peace, O Heav'nly Dove. From the heart of Jesus.*

Silent Prayer

Postlude

### ***O Church Arise***

O church arise and put your armour on  
Hear the call of Christ our Captain  
For now the weak can say that they are strong  
In the strength that God has given  
With shield of faith and belt of truth  
We'll stand against the devil's lies  
An army bold whose battle cry is Love  
Reaching out to those in darkness

Our call to war to love the captive soul  
But to rage against the captor  
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole  
We will fight with faith and valour  
When faced with trials on every side  
We know the outcome is secure  
And Christ will have the prize for which He died  
An inheritance of nations

Come see the cross where love and mercy meet  
As the Son of God is stricken  
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet  
For the Conqueror has risen  
And as the stone is rolled away  
And Christ emerges from the grave  
This victory march continues till the day  
Every eye and heart shall see Him

So Spirit come put strength in every stride  
Give grace for every hurdle  
That we may run with faith to win the prize  
Of a servant good and faithful  
As saints of old still line the way  
Retelling triumphs of His grace  
We hear their calls and hunger for the day  
When with Christ we stand in glory

*Keith Getty | Stuart Townend*