

We praise You, and confess You
Our holy Lord and King.

O bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously have wrought,
Yourself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship You, we bless You,
To You alone we sing;
We praise You, and confess You
Our gracious Lord and King.

In You all fullness dwelling,
All grace and pow'r outpours;
The glory all-excelling,
O Son of God, is Yours;
We worship You, we bless You,
To You alone we sing;
We praise You, and confess You
Our glorious Lord and King.

O grant the consummation
Of this our song above
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless You
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess You
Our Savior and our King.

Old Testament Reading

Psalm 16

Congregational Prayer

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father,

You have made from one blood all nations, and promised
that many shall come to sit down with Abraham in Your
kingdom.

We pray for the more than 800 million people in Muslim
lands who are still far off, that they might be brought
near by the blood of Christ.

Look upon them in pity because they are without
understanding of Your Truth.

Take away blindness of heart, and reveal to them the
surpassing beauty and power of Your Son, Jesus Christ.

Convince them of their sin and pride in rejecting the
sacrifice of the only Savior.

Give courage to those who love You that they may boldly
confess Your Name.

Equip Your children and Your messengers in Muslim
lands with the power of the Holy Spirit that they may
demonstrate the loveliness and tenderness of the Lord
Jesus Christ.

Make bare Your arm, O God, and show Your power.

Father, glorify Your Son in the Muslim world, and fulfill
through Him the prayer of Abraham, Your friend -- "O,
that Ishmael might live before You."

For Jesus' sake, Amen.

***Hymn**

“Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul”

Dear refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.
To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

But oh! When gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.
Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to Thee
Though prostrate in the dust.

Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face,
And shall I seek in vain?
And can the ear of sov'reign grace
Be deaf when I complain?
No, still the ear of sov'reign grace
Attends the mourner's prayer;
O may I ever find access
To breathe my sorrows there.

Thy mercy seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat;
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.
Thy mercy seat is open still,

Here let my soul retreat;
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.

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New Testament Reading

Acts 13:26-43

Message*“NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE”****Hymn**

“Resurrection Hymn”

See, what a morning, gloriously bright,
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;
Folded the grave-clothes, tomb filled with light,
As the angels announce, "Christ is risen!"
See God's salvation plan,
Wrought in love, borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,
Fulfilled in Christ, the Man,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

See Mary weeping, "Where is He laid?"
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name;
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!
The voice that spans the years,
Speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,
Will sound till He appears,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

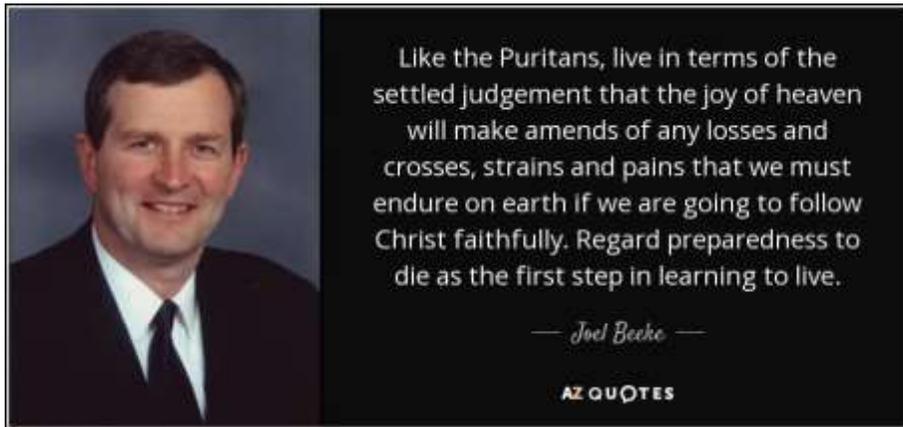
One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
Through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty.
Honor and blessing, glory and praise
To the King crowned with pow'r and authority!
And we are raised with Him,

Death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered;
And we shall reign with Him,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

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***God Blesses His People** 2 Corinthians 13:14

***Hymn 734** "Gloria Patri"



"NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE"

Psalm 16:9-11; Acts 13:26-43

John Owen: *"I am yet in the land of the dying, but I hope soon to be in the land of the living."* It is impossible for the person, who in true faith calls God his own, to fall into the hands of death. Keep in mind that the present heaven is not our final state; no one is yet in the New Jerusalem; the new heavens and the new earth have not yet descended.

I. THE DAVID AFTER DEATH IS THE "SAME" DAVID BEFORE DEATH

A. You Die the Way You Live

Luke 23:42-43. As someone has said, "There is one to give us hope; but there is only one to ward off presumption."

B. It's the Same David on Both Sides of the Jordan

1 Cor 15:42-44; Ps 17:15.

C. This is the Norm for Every Human Being

Versus "conditional immortality." Gen 3:22; Rev 2:7; 22:14. Luke 16:19-31; Rev 20:10-15; 2 Tim 1:10.

D. This is a Great Comfort to the Believing Soul

Ps 17:15; Ex 25:40; John 14:1-3; Luke 16:9

II. DAVID FEASTS ON THE RESURRECTION OF HIS REDEEMER

A. He Will Rest Until the Resurrection Harvest

Acts 13:35-37; Ps 22; 1 Cor 15:20-23. "We two are so joined, He'll not be in glory and leave me behind."

B. Christ is Both the Path and The Destination

John 14:6

Conclusion
Matt 25:41!