



# Cornerstone Bible Church

- Liturgy for Sunday, July 26, 2020 -

## **Call to Worship: Psalm 121**

I lift up my eyes to the hills. From where does my help come? My help comes from the LORD, who made heaven and earth. He will not let your foot be moved; he who keeps you will not slumber. Behold, he who keeps Israel will neither slumber nor sleep. The LORD is your keeper; the LORD is your shade on your right hand. The sun shall not strike you by day, nor the moon by night. The LORD will keep you from all evil; he will keep your life. The LORD will keep your going out and your coming in from this time forth and forevermore.

## **Prayer of Worship**

## **Worship Through Song**

### **Cornerstone**

#### Verse 1

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness.  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

#### Chorus

Christ alone, Cornerstone;  
weak made strong in the Savior's love.  
Through the storm He is Lord, Lord of all.

#### Verse 2

When darkness seems to hide His face, I rest on His unchanging grace.  
In every high and stormy gale my anchor holds within the veil.  
My anchor holds within the veil.

#### Verse 3

When He shall come with trumpet sound, oh may I then in Him be found.  
Dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.

*Words and music by Jonas Myrin, Reuben Morgan, Eric Lilero, and Edward Mote.  
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## **Always Enough**

### Verse 1

In a dry and weary land, Lord, You are the rain.  
In a sea of shattered ones, Your love comes rushing in.

### Verse 2

You hold the world within Your hands, and see each tear that falls.  
Through every fire and every storm You're always enough, always enough.

### Chorus

Your love is peace to the broken, faith for the widow,  
hope for the orphan, strength for the weak.  
Your love is the anthem of nations, rings out through the ages,  
and You're always enough for me.

### Verse 3

You keep my heart in perfect peace; my life is in Your hands.  
When confusion hides my way, You're always enough, always enough.

### Bridge

I rejoice, for my Savior reigns. I rejoice, for He lives in me.  
God on high, He has set me free, and worthy is the Lord.

*Words and music by Mark Hall, Ed Cash, and Matt Armstrong.  
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## **Call to Remembrance: Hebrews 11:23-12:3 (ESV)**

By faith Moses, when he was born, was hidden for three months by his parents, because they saw that the child was beautiful, and they were not afraid of the king's edict. By faith Moses, when he was grown up, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter, choosing rather to be mistreated with the people of God than to enjoy the fleeting pleasures of sin. He considered the reproach of Christ greater wealth than the treasures of Egypt, for he was looking to the reward. By faith he left Egypt, not being afraid of the anger of the king, for he endured as seeing him who is invisible. By faith he kept the Passover and sprinkled the blood, so that the Destroyer of the firstborn might not touch them.

By faith the people crossed the Red Sea as on dry land, but the Egyptians, when they attempted to do the same, were drowned. By faith the walls of Jericho fell down after they had been encircled for seven days. By faith Rahab the prostitute did not perish with those who were disobedient, because she had given a friendly welcome to the spies.

And what more shall I say? For time would fail me to tell of Gideon, Barak, Samson, Jephthah, of David and Samuel and the prophets—who through faith conquered kingdoms, enforced justice, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the power of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, were made strong out of weakness, became mighty in war, put foreign armies to flight. Women received back their dead by resurrection. Some were tortured, refusing to accept release, so that they might rise again to a better life. Others suffered mocking and flogging, and even chains and imprisonment. They were stoned, they were sawn in two, they were killed with the sword. They went about in skins of sheep and goats, destitute, afflicted, mistreated—of whom the world was not worthy—wandering about in deserts and mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth.

And all these, though commended through their faith, did not receive what was promised, since God had provided something better for us, that apart from us they should not be made perfect. (ESV)

Therefore, since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us also lay aside every weight, and sin which clings so closely, and let us run with endurance the race that is set before us, looking to Jesus, the founder and perfecter of our faith, who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is seated at the right hand of the throne of God.

Consider him who endured from sinners such hostility against himself, so that you may not grow weary or fainthearted.

## **Prayer of Confession and Restoration**

### **Worship Through Song**

#### **It Is Well**

Verse 1

When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
when sorrows like sea billows roll.

Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

**Chorus**

It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul).  
It is well, it is well with my soul!

**Verse 2**

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
let this blest assurance control:  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and has shed His own blood for my soul.

**Verse 3**

My sin—O the bliss of this glorious thought—  
my sin, not in part, but the whole  
is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;  
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

**Verse 4**

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight;  
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll.  
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;  
even so, it is well with my soul.

*Words and music by Horatio G. Spafford and Philip Paul Bliss.  
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## **Prayer of Intercession**

### **Worship Through the Word**

#### ***Holiness in Suffering (1 Peter 1:1-13)***

Peter, an apostle of Jesus Christ, to those who are elect exiles of the Dispersion in Pontus, Galatia, Cappadocia, Asia, and Bithynia, according to the foreknowledge of God the Father, in the sanctification of the Spirit, for obedience to Jesus Christ and for sprinkling with his blood: May grace and peace be multiplied to you.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! According to his great mercy, he has caused us to be born again to a living hope through the

resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance that is imperishable, undefiled, and unfading, kept in heaven for you, who by God's power are being guarded through faith for a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time. In this you rejoice, though now for a little while, if necessary, you have been grieved by various trials, so that the tested genuineness of your faith—more precious than gold that perishes though it is tested by fire—may be found to result in praise and glory and honor at the revelation of Jesus Christ. Though you have not seen him, you love him. Though you do not now see him, you believe in him and rejoice with joy that is inexpressible and filled with glory, obtaining the outcome of your faith, the salvation of your souls.

Concerning this salvation, the prophets who prophesied about the grace that was to be yours searched and inquired carefully, inquiring what person or time the Spirit of Christ in them was indicating when he predicted the sufferings of Christ and the subsequent glories. It was revealed to them that they were serving not themselves but you, in the things that have now been announced to you through those who preached the good news to you by the Holy Spirit sent from heaven, things into which angels long to look.

Therefore, preparing your minds for action, and being sober-minded, set your hope fully on the grace that will be brought to you at the revelation of Jesus Christ.

## **Prayer of Commitment**

## **Worship Through Song**

### **Christ Is Mine Forevermore**

#### Verse 1

Mine are days that God has numbered; I was made to walk with Him.

Yet I look for worldly treasure and forsake the King of kings.

But mine is hope in my Redeemer; though I fall, His love is sure.

For Christ has paid for every failing; I am His forevermore.

#### Verse 2

Mine are tears in times of sorrow, darkness not yet understood.

Through the valley I must travel where I see no earthly good.

But mine is peace that flows from heaven,

and the strength in times of need.

I know my pain will not be wasted; Christ completes His work in me.

#### Verse 3

Mine are days here as a stranger, pilgrim on the narrow way.  
One with Christ, I will encounter harm and hatred for His name.  
But mine is armor for this battle strong enough to last the war,  
and He has said He will deliver safely to the golden shore.  
And mine are keys to Zion city where beside the King I walk.  
For there my heart has found its treasure; Christ is mine forevermore.

#### Chorus

Come rejoice now, O my soul, for His love is my reward!  
Fear is gone and hope is sure; Christ is mine forevermore!

And mine are keys to Zion city where beside the King I walk.  
For there my heart has found its treasure; Christ is mine forevermore.

*Words and music by Jonny Robinson and Rich Thompson.  
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## **Sending Out**

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### **Announcements**

Please be respectful of one another during conversations after the service and practice social distancing. Thank you!

You can worship through giving by using the box on the Resource Table or by giving electronically on the Realm app.

Check out the Resource Table for new books to read as well as a Bible reading plan for going through the New Testament this summer.

If you still have a CPC baby bottle from our fundraising campaign earlier this year, please plan to bring it back next Sunday.