

**Home Worship Guide, due to Hurricane Florence  
Sunday, September 16, 2018**

**FOCUS ON THE GREATNESS OF GOD - Psalm 104**

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.

He set the earth on its foundations,  
so that it should never be moved.  
You covered it with the deep as with a garment;  
the waters stood above the mountains.  
At your rebuke they fled;  
at the sound of your thunder they took to flight.  
The mountains rose, the valleys sank down  
to the place that you appointed for them.  
You set a boundary that they may not pass,  
so that they might not again cover the earth.

You make springs gush forth in the valleys;  
they flow between the hills;  
they give drink to every beast of the field;  
the wild donkeys quench their thirst.  
Beside them the birds of the heavens dwell;  
they sing among the branches.  
From your lofty abode you water the mountains;  
the earth is satisfied with the fruit of your work.

You cause the grass to grow for the livestock  
and plants for man to cultivate,  
that he may bring forth food from the earth  
and wine to gladden the heart of man,  
oil to make his face shine  
and bread to strengthen man's heart.

The trees of the LORD are watered abundantly,  
the cedars of Lebanon that he planted.

In them the birds build their nests;  
the stork has her home in the fir trees.  
The high mountains are for the wild goats;  
the rocks are a refuge for the rock badgers.

He made the moon to mark the seasons;  
the sun knows its time for setting.  
You make darkness, and it is night,  
when all the beasts of the forest creep about.  
The young lions roar for their prey,  
seeking their food from God.  
When the sun rises, they steal away  
and lie down in their dens.  
Man goes out to his work  
and to his labor until the evening.

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.

These all look to you,  
to give them their food in due season.  
When you give it to them, they gather it up;  
when you open your hand, they are filled with good things.  
When you hide your face, they are dismayed;  
when you take away their breath, they die  
and return to their dust.  
When you send forth your Spirit,<sup>c</sup> 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,  
who looks on the earth and it trembles,  
who touches the mountains and they smoke!  
I will sing to the LORD as long as I live;  
I will sing praise to my God while I have being.  
May my meditation be pleasing to him,  
for I rejoice in the LORD.  
Let sinners be consumed from the earth,  
and let the wicked be no more!

Bless the LORD, O my soul!  
Praise the LORD!

***O Worship the King*** - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jAI5pWbjKQc>

O worship the King, All glorious above,  
And gratefully sing, His power and His love:  
Our Shield and Defender, The Ancient of Days,  
Pavilioned in splendor, And girded with praise.

O tell of His might, And sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space.  
His chariots of wrath, The deep thunderclouds form,  
And dark is His path, On the wings of the storm.

Thy bountiful care, What tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air; It shines in the light.  
It streams from the hills; It descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distills, In the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, And feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust, Nor find Thee to fail.  
Thy mercies how tender! How firm to the end!  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

***Always*** - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yb4VvNq8WEM>

My foes are many, They rise against me  
But I will hold my ground, I will not fear the war  
I will not fear the storm, My help is on the way  
My help is on the way

*Oh my God, He will not delay,  
My refuge and strength always  
I will not fear, His promise is true,  
My God will come through always  
Always*

Trouble surrounds me, Chaos abounding  
My soul will rest in You, I will not fear the war  
I will not fear the storm, My help is on the way  
My help is on the way (*chorus*)

I lift my eyes up, My help comes from the Lord  
I lift my eyes up, My help comes from the Lord  
I lift my eyes up, My help comes from the Lord  
I lift my eyes up, My help comes from the Lord (*chorus*)

***On Jordan's Stormy Banks*** - <https://youtu.be/OJ2hXjflmuw>

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye  
To Canaan's fair and happy land,

Where my possessions lie.

*I am bound; I am bound; I am bound for the Promised Land,  
I am bound; I am bound; I am bound for the Promised Land*

All o'er those wide extended plains, Shines one eternal day;  
There God the Son forever reigns,

And scatters night away. (*chorus*)

No chilling winds nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore; Sickness, sorrow, pain and  
death,

Are felt and feared no more. (*chorus*)

When shall I reach that happy place, And be forever blest?  
When shall I see my Father's face,

And in His bosom rest? (*chorus*)

## PRAYER OF CONFESSION

O God the Holy Spirit, thou who dost proceed from the Father and the Son, have mercy on me.  
When thou didst first hover over chaos, order came to birth, beauty robed the world, fruitfulness  
sprang forth.

Move, I pray thee, upon my disordered heart; take away the infirmities of unruly desires and hateful  
lusts; lift the mists and darkness of unbelief; brighten my soul with the pure light of truth; make it  
fragrant as the garden of paradise, rich with every goodly fruit, beautiful with heavenly grace, radiant  
with rays of divine light.

Fulfill in me the glory of thy divine offices; be my comforter, light, guide, sanctifier; take of the things  
of Christ and show them to my soul; through thee may I daily learn more of his love, grace,  
compassion, faithfulness, beauty; lead me to the cross and show me his wounds, the hateful nature of  
evil, the power of Satan; may I there see my sins as the nails that transfixed him, the cords that bound  
him, the thorns that tore him, the sword that pierced him.

Help me to find in his death the reality and immensity of his love.

Open for me the wondrous volumes of truth in his, "It is finished."

Increase my faith in the clear knowledge of atonement achieved, expiation completed, satisfaction  
made, guilt done away, my debt paid, my sins forgiven, my person redeemed, my soul saved, hell  
vanquished, heaven opened, eternity made mine.

O Holy Spirit, deepen in me these saving lessons.

Write them upon my heart, that my walk be sin-loathing, sin-fleeing, Christ-loving; and suffer no  
devil's device to beguile or deceive me.

--*The Valley of Vision: A Collection of Puritan Prayers and Devotions, Edited by Arthur Bennett*

### INTERACT WITH GOD'S WORD - **Mark 4:35-41**

On that day, when evening had come, he said to them, "Let us go across to the other side." And leaving the crowd, they took him with them in the boat, just as he was. And other boats were with him. And a great windstorm arose, and the waves were breaking into the boat, so that the boat was already filling. But he was in the stern, asleep on the cushion. And they woke him and said to him, "Teacher, do you not care that we are perishing?" And he awoke and rebuked the wind and said to the sea, "Peace! Be still!" And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm. He said to them, "Why are you so afraid? Have you still no faith?" And they were filled with great fear and said to one another, "Who then is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him?"

1. Whose idea was it to go to the other side of the lake?
2. What are the implications of this command?
3. Do you think Jesus allowed the caused the storm? What difference does this make?
4. Why do you think Jesus is asleep?
5. Why would the disciples ask Jesus, "Teacher, do you not care that we are perishing?"
6. When have you asked Jesus, "Do you not care?"
7. If Jesus were physically standing with you, what do you think his answer would be to you?
8. What would have happened to the disciples if they had not gone through the storm with Jesus?
9. Describe the disciples interaction in v.41 after Jesus calms the storm. (Motions, looks on their faces, tone of their voices etc).
10. When have you been amazed by Jesus?
11. What do you need to do to continue to be amazed by Jesus?
12. How does being amazed by Jesus change your life?

**Isaiah 43** - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wfADYwf\\_pz8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wfADYwf_pz8)