

Worship of the Lord

Together & Apart

Emerald Bible Fellowship
October 24, 2021

Internet Live Stream can be found at
www.emerald bible.com/streaming

*Today we are gathering for worship inside the church. In order to submit to government mandates, masks are required for all those attending the service indoors. We are excited to sing and worship together! Our livestream will continue as before at the web address above. Our parking lot radio broadcast will also continue at **FM 89.3**. Reception for this short-distance broadcast will be better in the front parking lot closer to the main doors.*

Isaiah 22 (ESV)

An Oracle Concerning Jerusalem

The oracle concerning the valley of vision.
What do you mean that you have gone up,
all of you, to the housetops,
² you who are full of shoutings,
tumultuous city, exultant town?
Your slain are not slain with the sword
or dead in battle.
³ All your leaders have fled together;
without the bow they were captured.
All of you who were found were captured,
though they had fled far away.
⁴ Therefore I said:
“Look away from me;
let me weep bitter tears;
do not labor to comfort me
concerning the destruction of the
daughter of my people.”
⁵ For the Lord God of hosts has a day
of tumult and trampling and confusion
in the valley of vision,
a battering down of walls
and a shouting to the mountains.
⁶ And Elam bore the quiver

with chariots and horsemen,
and Kir uncovered the shield.

⁷ Your choicest valleys were full of chariots,
and the horsemen took their stand at the
gates.

⁸ He has taken away the covering of Judah.
In that day you looked to the weapons of the
House of the Forest, ⁹ and you saw that the
breaches of the city of David were
many. You collected the waters of the lower
pool, ¹⁰ and you counted the houses of
Jerusalem, and you broke down the houses
to fortify the wall. ¹¹ You made a reservoir
between the two walls for the water of the
old pool. But you did not look to him who did
it, or see him who planned it long ago.

¹² In that day the Lord God of hosts
called for weeping and mourning,
for baldness and wearing sackcloth;

¹³ and behold, joy and gladness,
killing oxen and slaughtering sheep,
eating flesh and drinking wine.

“Let us eat and drink,
for tomorrow we die.”

¹⁴ The Lord of hosts has revealed himself in
my ears:

“Surely this iniquity will not be atoned for

you until you die,”

says the Lord God of hosts.

¹⁵ Thus says the Lord God of hosts, “Come, go to this steward, to Shebna, who is over the household, and say to him: ¹⁶ What have you to do here, and whom have you here, that you have cut out here a tomb for yourself, you who cut out a tomb on the height and carve a dwelling for yourself in the rock? ¹⁷ Behold, the Lord will hurl you away violently, O you strong man. He will seize firm hold on you ¹⁸ and whirl you around and around, and throw you like a ball into a wide land. There you shall die, and there shall be your glorious chariots, you shame of your master's house. ¹⁹ I will thrust you from your office, and you will be pulled down from your station. ²⁰ In that day I will call my servant Eliakim the son of Hilkiah, ²¹ and I will clothe him with your robe, and will bind your sash on him, and

will commit your authority to his hand. And he shall be a father to the inhabitants of Jerusalem and to the house of Judah. ²² And I will place on his shoulder the key of the house of David. He shall open, and none shall shut; and he shall shut, and none shall open. ²³ And I will fasten him like a peg in a secure place, and he will become a throne of honor to his father's house. ²⁴ And they will hang on him the whole honor of his father's house, the offspring and issue, every small vessel, from the cups to all the flagons. ²⁵ In that day, declares the Lord of hosts, the peg that was fastened in a secure place will give way, and it will be cut down and fall, and the load that was on it will be cut off, for the Lord has spoken.”

By Faith

Words and Music by Keith & Kristyn Getty & Stuart Townend

By faith we see the hand of God
In the light of creation's grand design
In the lives of those who prove His
faithfulness
Who walk by faith and not by sight

By faith our fathers roamed the earth
With the power of His promise in their
hearts
Of a holy city built by God's own hand
A place where peace and justice reign

CHORUS:

We will stand as children of the promise
We will fix our eyes on Him our soul's
reward
Till the race is finished and the work is
done
We'll walk by faith and not by sight

By faith the prophets saw a day
When the longed-for Messiah would
appear
With the power to break the chains of
sin and death
And rise triumphant from the grave

By faith the church was called to go
In the power of the Spirit to the lost
To deliver captives and to preach good
news
In every corner of the earth

(CHORUS...)

By faith this mountain shall be moved
And the power of the gospel shall
prevail
For we know in Christ all things are
possible
For all who call upon His name

(CHORUS...)

©2009 Thankyou Music

Jesus, I My Cross Have taken

Lyrics: Henry Lyte; Music: Bill Moore

Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee.
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shall be.
Perish ev'ry fond ambition,
All I've sought or hoped or known.
Yet how rich is my condition.
God and heav'n are still my own.

Let the world despise and leave me.
They have left my Savior, too.
Human hearts and looks deceive me.
Thou art not, like them, untrue.
O, while Thou dost smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might;
Foes may hate and friends disown me.
Show Thy face and all is bright.

Soul, then know thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin and fear and care.
Joy to find in ev'ry station,
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Sprit dwells within thee.
Think what Father's smiles are thine.
Think that Jesus died to win thee.
Child of heav'n canst thou repine.

Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed with faith and winged by prayer.
Heav'n's eternal days before thee.
God's own hand shall guide us there.
Soon shall pass thy earthly mission.
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days.
Hope shall change to glad fruition;
Faith to sight and prayer to praise.
praise.

This Is Amazing Grace

Josh Farro, Phil Wickham, Jeremy Riddle
©2012 Phil Wickham Music/Seems Like Music/Sing
My Songs/WB Music Corp./Bethel Music Publishing

Who breaks the power
of sin and darkness,
Whose love is mighty
and so much stronger?
The King of Glory,
the King above all kings.
Who shakes the whole earth
with holy thunder,
Who leaves us breathless
in awe and wonder?
The King of Glory,
the King above all kings.

Chorus:

This is amazing grace,
This is unfailing love:
That You would take my place,
That You would bear my cross.
You would lay down Your life
That I would be set free.
Jesus, I sing for
all that You've done for me,
All that You've done for me.

Who brings our chaos back into order,
Who makes the orphan
a son and daughter?
The King of Glory,
the King above all kings.
Who rules the nations
with truth and justice,
Shines like the sun in all of its brilliance?
The King of Glory,
the King above all kings.

Bridge:

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain,
And worthy is the King who conquered
the grave.
And worthy is the Lamb who was slain.
Worthy is the King who conquers the
grave.

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain.
And worthy is the King who conquers
the grave.
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain,
Worthy, worthy, worthy,

In Christ Alone

Stuart Townend, Keith Getty

In Christ alone my heart is found.
He is my light, my strength, my song.
This corner stone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My comforter, my all in all,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save,
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied.
For every sin on Him was laid.
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain.
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again.
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His, and He is mine,
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, No fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final death,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand,
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

©2001 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

The Solid Rock

William B. Bradbury (1816-1868),
Edward Mote (1797-1874)

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:

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness hides His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

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

© Public Domain

Enough

Chris Tomlin, Louie Giglio
Copyright: ©2002 worshiptogether.com Songs / Six
Steps Music

Chorus:

All of You is more than enough for
All of me;
For every thirst and
Every need.
You satisfy me with Your love,
And all I have in You
Is more than enough.

You're my supply
My breath of life
And still more awesome than I know.
You're my reward
Worth living for
And still more awesome than I know.

(Chorus...)

You're my sacrifice
Of greatest price
And still more awesome than I know.
You're my coming King
You're my everything
And still more awesome than I know.

(Chorus...)

Bridge:

More than all I want
More than all I need
You are more than enough for me.
More than all I know
More than all I can see
You are more than enough

Only Jesus

Doug Plank

Father of grace,
You've sacrificed
Your only Son for us,
the crucified Jesus

Enlarge our hearts
to love Your Son
O grant to us the grace
to walk with Him always

To make Him our great delight
Bringing worship with our lives

CHORUS:

Only Jesus! Only Jesus!
Give us Jesus, we cry
Only Jesus! Only Jesus!
The Pearl of greatest price

Spirit of grace,
You've shed Your light
Upon our darkened eyes,
unveiling Jesus Christ

Come change our hearts,
conform our ways
To honor Jesus' Name,
His glory our refrain

Let His love compel our own
As we worship at His throne

(CHORUS...)

BRIDGE (2X):

Jesus, our great Savior,
Lord of heaven, Son of God

(CHORUS...)

© 2005 Sovereign Grace Worship (ASCAP).

Psalm 84

Host:

How lovely is your dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts!

² My soul longs, yes, faints
for the courts of the Lord;
my heart and flesh sing for joy
to the living God.

³ Even the sparrow finds a home,
and the swallow a nest for herself,
where she may lay her young,
at your altars, O Lord of hosts,
my King and my God.

The People:

⁴ Blessed are those who dwell in
your house,
ever singing your praise!

Host:

⁵ Blessed are those whose strength
is in you,
in whose heart are the highways
to Zion. ^[b]

⁶ As they go through the Valley of
Baca
they make it a place of springs;
the early rain also covers it
with pools.

The People:

⁷ They go from strength to strength;
each one appears before God in
Zion.

Host:

⁸ O Lord God of hosts, hear my
prayer;

give ear, O God of Jacob!

⁹ Behold our shield, O God;
look on the face of your anointed!

The People:

¹⁰ For a day in your courts is better
than a thousand elsewhere.

I would rather be a doorkeeper in the
house of my God
than dwell in the tents of
wickedness.

Host:

¹¹ For the Lord God is a sun
and shield;

the Lord bestows favor and honor.

No good thing does he withhold
from those who walk uprightly.

The People:

¹² O Lord of hosts,
blessed is the one who trusts in
you!