

8:45 Contemporary Service  
September 20, 2020

Prelude	"The River"	Lori Jones
Opening Praise	"Holy Water"	(Prerecorded with Alter Call) (No Singing/Humming Allowed)
God I'm on my knees again God I'm begging please again I need You Oh I need You Walking down these desert roads Water for my thirsty soul I need You Oh I need You		
Your forgiveness Is like sweet sweet honey on my lips Like the sound of a symphony to my ears Like holy water (on my skin)		
Dead man walking slave to sin I wanna know about being born again I need You Oh God I need You So take me to the riverside Take me under baptize I need You Oh God I need You oh		
Your forgiveness Is like sweet sweet honey on my lips Like the sound of a symphony to my ears Like holy water (on my skin)		
I don't wanna abuse Your grace God I need it ev'ry day It's the only thing that ever really Makes me wanna change X 3		
Your forgiveness Is like sweet sweet honey on my lips Like the sound of a symphony to my ears Like holy water (on my skin)		
Yeah it's like holy water on my skin Oh it's like holy water		
Opening Prayer		Noah Johnstone
Children's Sermon		Noah Johnstone
Special Music	"Oceans" (Prerecorded)	Alter Call
Scripture		Ezekiel 37:1-14

The man brought me back to the entrance to the temple, and I saw water coming out from under the threshold of the temple toward the east (for the temple faced east). The water was coming down from under the south side of the temple, south of the altar. <sup>2</sup> He then brought me out through the north gate and led me around the outside to the outer gate facing east, and the water was trickling from the south side. <sup>3</sup> As the man went eastward with a measuring line in his hand, he measured off a thousand cubits and then led me through water that was ankle-deep. <sup>4</sup> He measured off another thousand cubits and led me through water that was knee-deep. He measured off another thousand and led me through water that was up to the waist. <sup>5</sup> He measured off another thousand, but now it was a river that I could not cross, because the water had risen and was deep enough to swim in—a river that no one could cross. <sup>6</sup> He asked me, “Son of man, do you see this?” Then he led me back to the bank of the river. <sup>7</sup> When I arrived there, I saw a great number of trees on each side of the river. <sup>8</sup> He said to me, “This water flows toward the eastern region and goes down into the Arabah, where it enters the Dead Sea. When it empties into the sea, the salty water there becomes fresh. <sup>9</sup> Swarms of living creatures will live wherever the river flows. There will be large numbers of fish, because this water flows there and makes the salt water fresh; so where the river flows everything will live. <sup>10</sup> Fishermen will stand along the shore; from En Gedi to En Eglaim there will be places for spreading nets. The fish will be of many kinds—like the fish of the Mediterranean Sea. <sup>11</sup> But the swamps and marshes will not become fresh; they will be left for salt. <sup>12</sup> Fruit trees of all kinds will grow on both banks of the river. Their leaves will not wither, nor will their fruit fail. Every month they will bear fruit, because the water from the sanctuary flows to them. Their fruit will serve for food and their leaves for healing.”

Sermon

*The Sovereign's Living Water*

Pastor Tricia

Prayers of the People and the Lord's Prayer

**Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.**

Closing Praise

“The River ”

(Prerecorded with Alter Call)  
(No Singing/Humming Allowed)

I know a place where we can go  
To lay the troubles down eating your soul  
I know a place where mercy flows  
Take the stains make you whiter than snow

Like a tide it is rising up deep inside  
A current that moves and makes ya come alive  
Living water that brings the dead to life  
Oh oh

We're goin' down to the river  
Down to the river  
Down to the river to pray  
Let's get washed by the water  
Washed by the water  
And rise up in amazing grace  
Let's go down down down to the river  
You will leave changed  
Let's go down down down to the river  
Never the same

I've seen it move in my own life  
Took me from dusty roads into Paradise  
All of my dirt all of my shame  
Drowned in the streams that have made me born again

Like a tide it is rising up deep inside  
A current that moves and makes ya come alive  
Living water that brings the dead to life  
Oh oh

We're goin' down to the river  
Down to the river  
Down to the river to pray  
Let's get washed by the water  
Washed by the water  
And rise up in amazing grace  
Let's go down down down to the river  
You will leave changed  
Let's go down down down to the river  
Never the same

Let's go down  
Oo oo oo  
(REPEAT)  
Let's go down

We're goin' down to the river  
Down to the river  
Down to the river to pray  
Let's get washed by the water  
Washed by the water  
And rise up in amazing grace  
Let's go down down down to the river  
You will leave changed  
Let's go down down down to the river  
Never the same

Oh down  
Oo oo oo  
Gotta go gotta go gotta go down in amazing grace  
Let's go down down down to the river  
Gotta go gotta go gotta go down in amazing grace

Benediction

Postlude

Lori Jones

**Please exit as directed by the HCT  
and place your offering in the offering boxes by the Door**

***Make sure you register on line or call the church office to attend.***