



SOUTH CLT PRES CHURCH

Sunday, March 23, 2025

Worship Service

Welcome & Call to Worship

Pastor Josh Creason

Psalm 101:1-4

LEADER: I will sing of steadfast love and justice; to you, O Lord, I will make music.

PEOPLE: I will ponder the way that is blameless. Oh when will you come to me? I will walk with integrity of heart within my house;

LEADER: I will not set before my eyes anything that is worthless. I hate the work of those who fall away; it shall not cling to me.

ALL: A perverse heart shall be far from me; I will know nothing of evil.

Worship in Song

O WORSHIP THE KING

O WORSHIP THE KING ALL GLORIOUS ABOVE
O GRATEFULLY SING HIS WONDERFUL LOVE
OUR SHIELD AND DEFENDER THE ANCIENT OF DAYS
PAVILIONED IN SPLENDOR AND GIRDED WITH PRAISE

O TELL OF HIS MIGHT O SING OF HIS GRACE
WHOSE ROBE IS THE LIGHT AND CANOPY SPACE
HIS CHARIOTS OF WRATH THE DEEP THUNDERCLOUDS FORM
AND DARK IS HIS PATH ON THE WINGS OF THE STORM

YOU ALONE ARE THE MATCHLESS KING, TO YOU ALONE BE ALL MAJESTY
YOUR GLORIES AND WONDER, WHAT TONGUE CAN RECITE
YOU BREATHE IN THE AIR, YOU SHINE IN THE LIGHT

O MEASURELESS MIGHT INEFFABLE LOVE
WHILE ANGELS DELIGHT TO WORSHIP ABOVE
THY MERCIES HOW TENDER HOW FIRM TO THE END
OUR MAKER DEFENDER REDEEMER AND FRIEND

YOU SHINE IN THE LIGHT, YOU SHINE IN THE LIGHT

BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE
BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE
I HAVE A STRONG AND PERFECT PLEA
A GREAT HIGH PRIEST WHOSE NAME IS LOVE
WHO EVER LIVES AND PLEADS FOR ME
MY NAME IS GRAVEN ON HIS HANDS
MY NAME IS WRITTEN ON HIS HEART
I KNOW THAT WHILE IN HEAVEN HE STAND
NO TONGUE CAN BID ME THENCE DEPART
NO TONGUE CAN BID ME THENCE DEPART

WHEN SATAN TEMPTS ME TO DESPAIR
AND TELLS ME OF THE GUILT WITHIN
UPWARD I LOOK AND SEE HIM THERE
WHO MADE AN END OF ALL MY SIN
BECAUSE THE SINLESS SAVIOR DIED
MY SINFUL SOUL IS COUNTED FREE
FOR GOD THE JUST IS SATISFIED
TO LOOK ON HIM AND PARDON ME
TO LOOK ON HIM AND PARDON ME

BEHOLD HIM THERE THE RISEN LAMB
MY PERFECT SPOTLESS RIGHTEOUSNESS
THE GREAT UNCHANGEABLE I AM
THE KING OF GLORY AND OF GRACE
ONE WITH HIMSELF, I CANNOT DIE
MY SOUL IS PURCHASED BY HIS BLOOD
MY LIFE IS HID WITH CHRIST ON HIGH
WITH CHRIST MY SAVIOR AND MY GOD
WITH CHRIST MY SAVIOR AND MY GOD

ONE WITH HIMSELF, I CANNOT DIE
MY SOUL IS PURCHASED BY HIS BLOOD
MY LIFE IS HID WITH CHRIST ON HIGH
WITH CHRIST MY SAVIOR AND MY GOD
WITH CHRIST MY SAVIOR AND MY GOD

REVELATION SONG

WORTHY IS THE LAMB WHO WAS SLAIN, HOLY HOLY IS HE
SING A NEW SONG TO HIM WHO SITS ON, HEAVEN'S MERCY SEAT
(REPEAT)

HOLY HOLY HOLY, IS THE LORD GOD ALMIGHTY
WHO WAS AND IS AND IS TO COME
WITH ALL CREATION I SING, PRAISE TO THE KING OF KINGS
YOU ARE MY EV'RYTHING, AND I WILL ADORE YOU

CLOTHED IN RAINBOWS OF LIVING COLOR, FLASHES OF LIGHTNING
ROLLS OF THUNDER
BLESSING AND HONOR, STRENGTH AND GLORY AND POWER BE
TO YOU THE ONLY WISE KING

FILLED WITH WONDER AWESTRUCK WONDER
AT THE MENTION OF YOUR NAME
JESUS YOUR NAME IS POWER BREATH AND LIVING WATER
SUCH A MARV'LOUS MYSTERY

Community Time Giving

Morgan Grubbs
Pastoral Intern Jeff Sisemoore

Pastoral Prayer

Pastoral Intern Jeff Sisemoore

Scripture Reading

Revelation 2:18-29

Pastoral Intern John Griffiths

"To the angel of the church in Thyatira write:

These are the words of the Son of God, whose eyes are like blazing fire and whose feet are like burnished bronze. I know your deeds, your love and faith, your service and perseverance, and that you are now doing more than you did at first.

Nevertheless, I have this against you: You tolerate that woman Jezebel, who calls herself a prophet. By her teaching she misleads my servants into sexual immorality and the eating of food sacrificed to idols. I have given her time to repent of her immorality, but she is unwilling. So I will cast her on a bed of suffering, and I will make those who commit adultery with her suffer intensely,

unless they repent of her ways. I will strike her children dead. Then all the churches will know that I am he who searches hearts and minds, and I will repay each of you according to your deeds.

Now I say to the rest of you in Thyatira, to you who do not hold to her teaching and have not learned Satan's so-called deep secrets, 'I will not impose any other burden on you, except to hold on to what you have until I come.'

To the one who is victorious and does my will to the end, I will give authority over the nations— that one 'will rule them with an iron scepter and will dash them to pieces like pottery'—just as I have received authority from my Father. I will also give that one the morning star. Whoever has ears, let them hear what the Spirit says to the churches.

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord.

Congregation: Thanks be to God.

Sermon

Pastoral Intern John Griffiths

When Tolerance Goes Too Far

Overcome: A Sermon Series in Revelation

Revelation 2:18-29

1. The Omniscient Judge (v. 18)
2. A Church Excelling in Good Works, But Compromising (vv. 19-23)
3. Holding Fast Until the End (vv. 24-29)

Confession of Sin & Gospel Assurance

Pastor Josh Creason

Confession of Sin

Lord, you are the one who searches our minds and our hearts. You know all of our works, our love, our faith, our service and our patient endurance. Nothing is hidden from you. But in our lives we have permitted and tolerated things in an effort to escape our pain, our fear and our circumstances. We have put other things first in our lives instead of you.

**Forgive us and cleanse us through the blood of your Son, Jesus Christ.
Have mercy upon us. Help us to leave our idols and cling to you Lord Christ.
Amen.**

Gospel Assurance

I, I am he who blots out your transgressions for my own sake, and I will not remember your sins (Isaiah 43:25)

Lord's Supper

Pastor Josh Creason

Song of Response

O PRAISE THE NAME (ANÁSTASIS)

I CAST MY MIND TO CALVARY
WHERE JESUS BLED AND DIED FOR ME
I SEE HIS WOUNDS HIS HANDS HIS FEET
MY SAVIOR ON THAT CURSED TREE

HIS BODY BOUND AND DRENCHED IN TEARS
THEY LAID HIM DOWN IN JOSEPH'S TOMB
THE ENTRANCE SEALED BY HEAVY STONE
MESSIAH STILL AND ALL ALONE

O PRAISE THE NAME OF THE LORD OUR GOD
O PRAISE HIS NAME FOREVERMORE
FOR ENDLESS DAYS WE WILL SING YOUR PRAISE
OH LORD OH LORD OUR GOD

THEN ON THE THIRD AT BREAK OF DAWN
THE SON OF HEAVEN ROSE AGAIN
O TRAMPLED DEATH WHERE IS YOUR STING
THE ANGELS ROAR FOR CHRIST THE KING

HE SHALL RETURN IN ROBES OF WHITE
THE BLAZING SUN SHALL PIERCE THE NIGHT
AND I WILL RISE AMONG THE SAINTS
MY GAZE TRANSFIXED ON JESUS' FACE

Benediction

Pastor Josh Creason