



SOUTH CLT PRES CHURCH

Sunday, November 2, 2025

Worship Service

Welcome & Call to Worship

Pastoral Intern John Griffiths

Revelation 5:8-14

Leader: And [the Lamb] went and took the scroll from the right hand of him who was seated on the throne. And when he had taken the scroll, the four living creatures and the twenty-four elders fell down before the Lamb, each holding a harp, and golden bowls full of incense, which are the prayers of the saints. And they sang a new song, saying, "Worthy are you to take the scroll and to open its seals, for you were slain, and by your blood you ransomed people for God from every tribe and language and people and nation,

People: and you have made them a kingdom and priests to our God, and they shall reign on the earth."

Leader: Then I looked, and I heard around the throne and the living creatures and the elders the voice of many angels, numbering myriads of myriads and thousands of thousands, saying with a loud voice, "Worthy is the Lamb who was slain, to receive power and wealth and wisdom and might and honor and glory and blessing!"

All: And I heard every creature in heaven and on earth and under the earth and in the sea, and all that is in them, saying, "To him who sits on the throne and to the Lamb be blessing and honor and glory and might forever and ever!"

Worship in Song

O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO
O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO
I REST MY WEARY SOUL IN THEE
I GIVE THEE BACK THE LIFE I OWE
THAT IN THINE OCEAN DEPTHS ITS FLOW

MAY RICHER FULLER BE

O LIGHT THAT FOLLOW'ST ALL MY WAY
I YIELD MY FLICK'RING TORCH TO THEE
MY HEART RESTORES ITS BORROWED RAY
THAT IN THY SUNSHINE'S BLAZE ITS DAY
MAY BRIGHTER, FAIRER BE

O JOY THAT SEEKEST ME THROUGH PAIN
I CANNOT CLOSE MY HEART TO THEE
I TRACE THE RAINBOW THROUGH THE RAIN
AND FEEL THE PROMISE IS NOT VAIN
THAT MORN SHALL TEARLESS BE

O CROSS THAT LIFTEST UP MY HEAD
I DARE NOT ASK TO FLY FROM THEE
I LAY IN DUST LIFE'S GLORY DEAD
AND FROM THE GROUND THERE BLOSSOMS RED
LIFE THAT SHALL ENDLESS BE

KING OF KINGS

IN THE DARKNESS WE WERE WAITING
WITHOUT HOPE WITHOUT LIGHT
TILL FROM HEAVEN YOU CAME RUNNING
THERE WAS MERCY IN YOUR EYES

TO FULFILL THE LAW AND PROPHETS
TO A VIRGIN CAME THE WORD
FROM A THRONE OF ENDLESS GLORY
TO A CRADLE IN THE DIRT

PRAISE THE FATHER
PRAISE THE SON
PRAISE THE SPIRIT THREE IN ONE
GOD OF GLORY
MAJESTY
PRAISE FOREVER TO THE KING OF KINGS

TO REVEAL THE KINGDOM COMING
AND TO RECONCILE THE LOST
TO REDEEM THE WHOLE CREATION
YOU DID NOT DESPISE THE CROSS

FOR EVEN IN YOUR SUFFERING
YOU SAW TO THE OTHER SIDE
KNOWING THIS WAS OUR SALVATION
JESUS FOR OUR SAKE YOU DIED

AND THE MORNING THAT YOU ROSE
ALL OF HEAVEN HELD ITS BREATH
TILL THAT STONE WAS MOVED FOR GOOD
FOR THE LAMB HAD CONQUERED DEATH

AND THE DEAD ROSE FROM THEIR TOMBS
AND THE ANGELS STOOD IN AWE
FOR THE SOULS OF ALL WHO'D COME
TO THE FATHER ARE RESTORED

AND THE CHURCH OF CHRIST WAS BORN
THEN THE SPIRIT LIT THE FLAME
NOW THIS GOSPEL TRUTH OF OLD
SHALL NOT KNEEL SHALL NOT FAINT

BY HIS BLOOD AND IN HIS NAME
IN HIS FREEDOM I AM FREE
FOR THE LOVE OF JESUS CHRIST
WHO HAS RESURRECTED ME

CHRIST IS MINE FOREVERMORE
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

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

MINE ARE DAYS HERE AS A STRANGER
PILGRIM ON A NARROW WAY
ONE WITH CHRIST I WILL ENCOUNTER
HARM AND HATRED FOR HIS NAME
BUT MINE IS ARMOUR 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

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
CHRIST IS MINE FOREVERMORE
CHRIST IS MINE FOREVERMORE

Community Time

Kayli Davis

Giving

Ruling Elder Alan Welch

Pastoral Prayer

Ruling Elder Alan Welch

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name. Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

Scripture Reading

Pastor Dean Faulkner

Psalms 84

- 1 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.

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

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

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

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

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer;
give ear, O God of Jacob! Selah

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

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.

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.

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

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord.

Congregation: Thanks be to God.

Sermon

From the Heart Sermon Series

Psalms 84

Pastor Dean Faulkner

Song of Response

BETTER IS ONE DAY

HOW LOVELY IS YOUR DWELLING PLACE

OH LORD ALMIGHTY

MY SOUL LONGS AND EVEN FAINTS FOR YOU

FOR HERE MY HEART IS SATISFIED

WITHIN YOUR PRESENCE

I SING BENEATH THE SHADOW OF YOUR WINGS

BETTER IS ONE DAY IN YOUR COURTS

BETTER IS ONE DAY IN YOUR HOUSE

BETTER IS ONE DAY IN YOUR COURTS,

THAN THOUSANDS ELSEWHERE

BETTER IS ONE DAY IN YOUR COURTS

BETTER IS ONE DAY IN YOUR HOUSE

BETTER IS ONE DAY IN YOUR COURTS

THAN THOUSANDS ELSEWHERE

ONE THING I ASK AND I WOULD SEEK

TO SEE YOUR BEAUTY

TO FIND YOU IN THE PLACE YOUR GLORY DWELLS

ONE THING I ASK AND I WOULD SEEK

TO SEE YOUR BEAUTY

TO FIND YOU IN THE PLACE YOUR GLORY DWELLS

MY HEART AND FLESH CRY OUT, FOR YOU THE LIVING GOD

YOUR SPIRIT'S WATER FOR MY SOUL

I'VE TASTED AND I'VE SEEN, COME ONCE AGAIN TO ME

I WILL DRAW NEAR TO YOU, I WILL DRAW NEAR TO YOU

Benediction

Pastor Dean Faulkner