



# STONE HILL CHURCH

March 22, 2020

*Advancing God's mission of making  
dedicated followers of Jesus Christ*

Sunday Worship

9:30 and 11:10 a.m.

*Christ is our Redeemer, chosen and holy.*

Hear God's Word

Knowing that you were ransomed from the futile ways inherited from your forefathers, not with perishable things such as silver or gold, but with the precious blood of Christ, like that of a lamb without blemish or spot. He was foreknown before the foundation of the world but was made manifest in the last times for the sake of you who through him are believers in God, who raised him from the dead and gave him glory, so that your faith and hope are in God.

*1 Peter 1:18-21*

Praise of a Redeemed People

*Your Great Name*

The lost are saved, find their way at the sound of Your great name  
All condemned feel no shame at the sound of Your great name  
Every fear has no place at the sound of Your great name  
The enemy, he has to leave at the sound of Your great name

(Refrain) Jesus, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain for us,  
Son of God and Man  
You are high and lifted up, and all the world will praise  
Your great name

All the weak find their strength at the sound of Your great name  
Hungry souls receive grace at the sound of Your great name  
The fatherless find their rest at the sound of Your great name  
The sick are healed, the dead are raised at the sound  
of Your great name (Refrain)

(Bridge) Redeemer, my Healer, Lord Almighty  
Defender, my Savior, You are my King (Repeat) (Refrain)

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*Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me*

What gift of grace is Jesus, my Redeemer  
There is no more for heaven now to give  
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom  
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold: My hope is only Jesus  
For my life is wholly bound to his  
Oh, how strange and divine! I can sing: All is mine  
Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken  
For by my side the Saviour he will stay  
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing  
For in my need his power is displayed  
To this I hold: My Shepherd will defend me  
Through the deepest valley he will lead  
Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome  
Yet not I but through Christ in me  
No fate I dread— I know I am forgiven  
The future sure, the price, it has been paid  
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon  
And he was raised to overthrow the grave  
To this I hold: My sin has been defeated  
Jesus now and ever is my plea  
Oh, the chains are released! I can sing: I am free  
Yet not I but through Christ in me  
With every breath I long to follow Jesus  
For he has said that he will bring me home  
And day by day I know he will renew me  
Until I stand with joy before the throne  
To this I hold: My hope is only Jesus  
All the glory evermore to him  
When the race is complete still my lips shall repeat  
Yet not I but through Christ in me

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Sermon

Pastor Tracy Troxel

*Isaiah 49:1-7*

Listen to me, O coastlands,  
and give attention, you peoples from afar.  
The Lord called me from the womb,  
from the body of my mother he named my name.  
He made my mouth like a sharp sword;  
in the shadow of his hand he hid me;  
he made me a polished arrow;  
in his quiver he hid me away.  
And he said to me, “You are my servant,  
Israel, in whom I will be glorified.”  
But I said, “I have labored in vain;  
I have spent my strength for nothing and vanity;  
yet surely my right is with the Lord,  
and my recompense with my God.”

And now the Lord says,  
he who formed me from the womb to be his servant,  
to bring Jacob back to him;  
and that Israel might be gathered to him—  
for I am honored in the eyes of the Lord,  
and my God has become my strength—  
he says:  
“It is too light a thing that you should be my servant  
to raise up the tribes of Jacob  
and to bring back the preserved of Israel;  
I will make you as a light for the nations,  
that my salvation may reach to the end of the earth.”  
Thus says the Lord,  
the Redeemer of Israel and his Holy One,  
to one deeply despised, abhorred by the nation,  
the servant of rulers:  
“Kings shall see and arise;  
princes, and they shall prostrate themselves;  
because of the Lord, who is faithful,  
the Holy One of Israel, who has chosen you.”

Closing Hymn 401

*When Peace Like a River Attendeth (It Is Well With My Soul)*

When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
“It is well, it is well with my soul.”

(Refrain) It is well

It is well  
With my soul,  
With my soul,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin- O', the bliss of this glorious thought,  
My sin- not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,  
“Even so”- It is well with my soul.