

# Home Worship Guide

Park Hills Baptist Church

May 24, 2020

Part 1 link - Pastor Ryan Magill

- Intro and Call to Worship: 1Thess 5:9-11

Hymn #53 - *"A Mighty Fortress Is Our God"* - [video](#)

Part 2 link - Paul Horton

- Scripture Reading: Revelation 19:11-21
- Prayer of Confession

Hymn #296 - *"Man of Sorrows, What a Name"* - [video](#)

Hymn #303 - *"Stricken, Smitten and Afflicted"* - [video](#)

Part 3 link - Pastor Taylor Wehrle

- Pastoral Prayer
- Message: "God's Attribute: Wrath"

Hymn #177 - *"In Christ Alone"* - [video](#)

Announcements:

- Tentative plan for gathering again: June 28, 2020
- Summer Reading Group: Consider joining this venture!
- You can send your tithes and offerings by giving online or by mailing your check to: Park Hills Baptist Church  
900 S. Mopac Expressway, Austin, TX 78746

Hymn # = the Black "Hymns of Grace" Hymnal

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God #53

A mighty fortress is our God,  
A bulwark never failing  
Our Helper He, amid the flood  
Of mortal ills prevailing  
For still our ancient foe  
Doth seek to work us woe  
His craft and pow'r are great,  
And, armed with cruel hate  
On earth is not his equal

### VERSE 2

Did we in our own strength confide,  
Our striving would be losing  
Were not the right Man on our side,  
The Man of God's own choosing  
Dost ask who that may be?  
Christ Jesus, it is He  
The Lord of hosts His name,  
From age to age the same  
And He must win the battle

### VERSE 3

And though this world with devils filled  
Should threaten to undo us  
We will not fear, for God hath willed  
His truth to triumph through us  
The Prince of Darkness grim,  
We tremble not for him  
His rage we can endure,  
For lo, his doom is sure  
One little word shall fell him

#### VERSE 4

That word above all earthly pow'rs,  
No thanks to them, abideth  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Through Him who with us sideth  
Let goods and kindred go,  
This mortal life also  
The body they may kill;  
God's truth abideth still  
His kingdom is forever

#### **Man of Sorrows What A Name #296**

1 Man of sorrows what a name  
For the Son of God, who came  
Ruined sinners to reclaim:  
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

2 Bearing shame and scoffing rude,  
In my place condemned he stood,  
Sealed my pardon with his blood:  
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

3 Guilty, vile, and helpless we;  
Spotless Lamb of God was He,  
Full atonement! can it be  
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

4 Lifted up was He to die;  
"It is finished" was his cry;  
Now in heaven exalted high:  
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

5 When he comes, our glorious King,  
All his ransomed home to bring,  
Then anew this song we'll sing:  
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

#### **Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted #303**

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted  
See Him dying on the tree!  
'Tis the Christ by man rejected  
Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!  
'Tis the long-expected Prophet  
David's son, yet David's Lord  
By His Son God now has spoken  
'Tis the true and faithful Word

#### VERSE 2

Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning  
Was there ever grief like His?  
Friends through fear His cause disowning  
Foes insulting His distress  
Many hands were raised to wound Him  
None would interpose to save  
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him  
Was the stroke that Justice gave

#### VERSE 3

Ye who think of sin but lightly  
Nor suppose the evil great  
Here may view its nature rightly  
Here its guilt may estimate  
Mark the sacrifice appointed  
See who bears the awful load  
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed  
Son of Man and Son of God

#### VERSE 4

Here we have a firm foundation  
Here the refuge of the lost  
Christ, the Rock of our salvation  
His the name of which we boast  
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded  
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!  
None shall ever be confounded  
Who on Him their hope have built

#### **In Christ Alone #177**

In Christ alone my hope is found,  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
This Cornerstone, 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 breath,  
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.