

The Order for the Worship of the Risen Christ

May 17, 2026

11:00 a.m.

“To him who loves us and has freed us from our sins by his blood and made us a kingdom, priests to his God and Father, to him be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen.” (Revelation 1:5b-6)

Welcome and Announcements **(Please turn your cell phone to “silent” mode. Thank you!)**

Prelude *Brethren, We Have Met to Worship* arr. Brandt Adams
Judy Bailey, piano, Norm Malenke, cello

Call to Worship from Psalm 104

PASTOR: Praise the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, you are very great; you are clothed with splendor and majesty. How great are your works, O LORD! In wisdom you made them all; the earth is full of your creatures. There is the sea, vast and spacious, teeming with creatures beyond number – living things both large and small. May the glory of the LORD endure forever!

ALL: I will sing praise to my God as long as I live. May my meditation be pleasing to the Lord, as I rejoice in him. Praise the Lord!

*Hymn #122 *God, All Nature Sings Thy Glory* words printed on back

*Congregational Prayer (to be prayed in unison)

Almighty God, Creator of the universe; you made the earth and all that dwell therein both great and small. You made man in your image, which image was marred when Adam sinned. We praise you for sending Jesus, the second Adam, to save us from sin and self by his obedience, death, resurrection, ascension and continuing intercession in heaven. We give thanks for the indwelling Holy Spirit who convicts, converts, and conforms sinners, which we confess to be, into the likeness of your Son for all who trust in him for salvation and in whose name we pray. Amen.

*Hymn #175 *A Wonderful Savior Is Jesus My Lord* words printed on back
(stanzas 1, 3, and 4)

Morning Prayers for Christ’s Church and the World Paul Sawyer

Scripture Lesson selected verses from 1 and 2 Timothy

Sermon Series on the Books of the Bible #56 Rev. Dr. H. Andrew Silman

Silent Reflection and Prayer (read the inserted poem by Robertson McQuilken – then pray)

First and Second Timothy and the book of Titus are among Paul’s most personal and practical letters. Paul writes to his spiritual children Timothy and Titus in order to instruct and encourage them in gospel ministry. These books are often called the Pastoral Epistles because they focus significantly on the character and responsibilities of those who teach and lead God’s church. But these letters apply broadly to all Christians and include some of the most explicit biblical teaching on various topics, including: **[take the time this afternoon to read these texts]**

- the difference between true and false teaching (1 Tim. 1:3–11);
- the power of the gospel to save sinners (1 Tim. 1:12–16);
- the goodness of God’s creation (1 Tim. 4:4);
- the dangers of pride and the love of money (1 Tim. 6:4–10);
- the divine quality and effectiveness of the Scriptures (2 Tim. 3:15–17); and,
- the vital importance of good works in the Christian life (Titus 2:14; 3:14).

Above all, Paul stresses that the gospel of Jesus Christ saves and transforms sinners, and this gospel is the “good deposit” that should be protected and passed on to others through intentional discipleship (1 Tim. 6:20; 2 Tim. 1:14; 2:1–2).

First Timothy stresses the need to confront false teaching in Ephesus and to promote a positive vision for doctrine, order, and conduct in God’s household, the church. Timothy must guard the gospel and also set an example to the believers in his speech, conduct, love, faith, and purity (1 Tim. 4:12; 6:20).

Second Timothy is Paul’s farewell discourse to his “beloved child” (2 Tim. 1:2). Although Paul is in chains for Christ, he rejoices that God’s Word is “not bound,” and he eagerly anticipates final salvation and glory (2 Tim. 2:8–10). Paul charges Timothy to preach the Word, endure suffering, and entrust the apostolic gospel to faithful men who will teach others (2 Tim. 2:2–3; 4:2).

*Hymn #705 *I Know Whom I Have Believed!* words printed on back
(stanzas 1, 2, 3, and 5)

Benediction

Postlude Judy Bailey

*Congregation Stands. (Please feel free to be seated at any time.)

WELCOME TO ALL who are spiritually weary and seek rest; to all who mourn and long for comfort; to all who struggle and desire victory; to all who sin and need a Savior; to all who are strangers and want fellowship; to all who hunger and thirst after righteousness; and to whoever will come this church opens wide her doors and offers her welcome in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. **PLEASE SIGN, PASS THE FRIENDSHIP REGISTRATION BOOKS DOWN THE AISLE AND THEN PASS IT BACK. USE IT TO GREET ONE ANOTHER BY NAME!**

DVD STUDY FOR WOMEN – “Who is the Holy Spirit?” by Sinclair Ferguson meets Tuesday @ 10:00a.m. in the Fellowship Hall. The final lesson in the twelve-part series will be NEXT Tuesday, May 26th.

POT PROVIDENCE LUNCHEON – MAY 31st @ 12:15 in the Fellowship Hall. This will be a big occasion of welcoming and encouraging Ridge Haven Summer Staff. Rev. Alec Cotton will be giving an update on the Lord’s working through Reformed University Fellowship at App State during Sunday School and he will also be preaching that morning. **The church will provide fried chicken.** Sign up for the luncheon and bring **EXTRA LARGE side dishes and desserts to feed a hungry crowd of young people! Your hospitality is AMAZING and honoring to the Lord!**

NURSERY SCHEDULE FOR MAY – TODAY: 17th – Joan Pretorius, Karen McKee; 24th – Jill Chapman, Nancy Davis; 31st – Joanna Martin, Amy Holman.

GOD, ALL NATURE SINGS THY GLORY

God, all nature sings thy glory, and thy works proclaim thy might; ordered vastness in the heavens, ordered course of day and night; beauty in the changing seasons, beauty in the storming sea; all the changing moods of nature praise the changeless Trinity.

Clearer still we see thy hand in man whom thou hast made for thee; ruler of creation's glory, image of thy majesty. Music, art, the fruitful garden, all the labor of his days, are the calling of his Maker to the harvest feast of praise.

But our sins have spoiled thine image; nature, conscience only serve as unceasing, grim reminders of the wrath which we deserve. Yet thy grace and saving mercy in thy Word of truth revealed claim the praise of all who know thee in the blood of Jesus sealed.

God of glory, power, mercy, all creation praises thee; we, thy creatures, would adore thee now and through eternity. Saved to magnify thy goodness, grant us strength to do thy will; with our acts as with our voices thy commandments to fulfill.

A WONDERFUL SAVIOR IS JESUS MY LORD

A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord, a wonderful Savior to me; he hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, where rivers of pleasure I see.

REFRAIN: He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock that shadows a dry, thirsty land; he hideth my life in the depths of his love, and covers me there with his hand, and covers me there with his hand.

With numberless blessings each moment he crowns, and filled with a fullness divine, I sing in my rapture, O glory to God, for such a Redeemer as mine! **REFRAIN**

When clothed in his brightness, transported I rise to meet him in clouds of the sky, his perfect salvation, his wonderful love, I'll shout with the millions on high. **REFRAIN**

I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED

I know not why God's wondrous grace to me he has made known, nor why, unworthy, Christ in love redeemed me for his own.

REFRAIN: But "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I've committed unto him against that day."

I know not how this saving faith to me he did impart, nor how believing in his Word wrought peace with in my heart. **REFRAIN**

I know not how the Spirit moves, convincing men of sin, revealing Jesus through the Word, creating faith in him. **REFRAIN**

I know not when my Lord may come, at night or noonday fair, nor if I'll walk the vale with him, or "meet him in the air." **REFRAIN**

CHURCH CONTACT INFORMATION

Church Office: (828) 884-3305 Pastor's Mobile: (828) 226-2800

E-mail: cornerstonep@comporium.net **Web Page:** www.cornerstonepcbrevard.com

Prayer Requests may be sent to: cornerstonenews@comporium.net

*...built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets,
Christ Jesus Himself being the chief cornerstone. Ephesians 2:20*



°CORNERSTONE°

° PRESBYTERIAN ° CHURCH ° IN ° AMERICA °
645 BERT LANE ROAD BREVARD, NC 28712

OUR VISION

Cornerstone Presbyterian Church is a vibrant and unified community of Christians and their covenant children whose sole desire is to glorify God in everything. Because God's grace has won our affections we are wholeheartedly committed to the following: the absolute authority of the Bible because it is the very Word of God; enthusiastic and biblical worship; deeds of mercy and sacrificial service; earnest prayer; deepening relationships with one another; and joyful, intentional proclamation of salvation by grace through faith in Jesus Christ to all the world beginning in Brevard. We warmly welcome as members all who trust in Jesus Christ alone for salvation and fully share our vision.

OUR MISSION

The mission of Cornerstone Presbyterian Church is to glorify the triune God by exalting Him and by edifying and equipping our members to share the gospel with everyone in both word and deed beginning in Brevard and to the ends of the earth.

Let Me Get Home Before Dark – Poem

By Robertson McQuilken, June 3, 1981

It's sundown, Lord.

The shadows of my life stretch back into the dimness of the years long spent.

I fear not death, for that grim foe betrays himself at last, thrusting me forever into life:

Life with You, unsoiled and free.

But I do fear.

I fear the Dark Spectre may come too soon - or do I mean, too late?

That I should end before I finish or finish, but not well. That I should stain Your honor, shame

Your name, grieve Your loving heart. Few, they tell me, finish well . . .

Lord, let me get home before dark.

The darkness of a spirit grown mean and small, fruit shriveled on the vine, bitter to the taste of my companions, burden to be borne by those brave few who love me still. No, Lord.

Let the fruit grow lush and sweet, a joy to all who taste;

Spirit-sign of God at work, stronger, fuller, brighter at the end.

Lord, let me get home before dark.

The darkness of tattered gifts, rust-locked, half-spent or ill-spent, a life that once was used of God now set aside. Grief for glories gone or fretting for a task God never gave.

Mourning in the hollow chambers of memory, gazing on the faded banners of victories long gone.

Cannot I run well unto the end?

Lord, let me get home before dark.

The outer me decays - I do not fret or ask reprieve. The ebbing strength but weans me from mother earth and grows me up for heaven. I do not cling to shadows cast by immortality.

I do not patch the scaffold lent to build the real, eternal me. I do not clutch about me my cocoon, vainly struggling to hold hostage a free spirit pressing to be born.

But will I reach the gate in lingering pain, body distorted, grotesque? Or will it be a mind wandering untethered among light phantasies or grim terrors? Of Your grace, Father, I humbly ask. . .

Let me get home before dark.