

But oh! when gloomy doubts prevail, I fear to call thee mine.  
The springs of comfort seem to fail, and all my hopes decline.  
Yet gracious God, where shall I flee? Thou art my only trust.  
And still my soul would cleave to thee though prostrate in the dust.

*Father, many of us come to you today with weary souls. We know that you are our refuge, you are our strength, you are a very present help in time of trouble, yet too often we do not turn to you in our need. We turn to our idols. We go faster and faster, driven by our desire to succeed. We clutter our lives with too many things and too much to do. We seek comfort apart from you, our one true comfort. We have lost our way. Forgive us. Let us, like Mary, find the one thing that is needed and sit at your feet.*

Hast thou not bid me seek thy face, and shall I seek in vain?  
And can the ear of sovereign grace, be deaf when I complain?  
No still the ear of sovereign grace, attends the mourner's prayer.  
Oh may I ever find access, to breathe my sorrows there.

Thy mercy seat is open still, here let my soul retreat,  
with humble hope attend thy will, and wait beneath thy feet.  
Thy mercy seat is open still, here let my soul retreat  
with humble hope attend thy will, and wait beneath thy feet.

#### ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Matthew 11:28-30

Come to me, all who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me, for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

#### EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

#### HOLY COMMUNION

***“Come Away from Rush and Hurry”***

***“All Must Be Well”***

#### BENEDICTION

*Next week's scripture: Leviticus 25*  
*For announcements go to our website at [www.northshore1.org](http://www.northshore1.org)*  
*or find us on Facebook.*  
*North Shore Fellowship office: 423-266-3757*  
*All song texts used by permission, CCLI lic. #266236*

**August 22, 2010**

**North Shore Fellowship**

#### SONG OF PREPARATION

***“Come Worship the Lord”***

*Come, worship the Lord for we are his people,  
the flock that he shepherds. Alleluia.*

Come, let us sing to the Lord  
and shout with joy to the Rock who saves us.  
Let us come with thanksgiving  
and sing joyful songs to the Lord.

The Lord is God, a mighty God,  
the great King o'er all the gods.  
He holds in his hands the depths of the earth  
and the highest mountains as well.  
He made the sea; it belongs now to him;  
the dry land, too, was formed by his hand.

#### CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 46

Leader: God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

**All: Therefore we will not fear though the earth gives way, though the mountains be moved into the heart of the sea, though its waters roar and foam, though the mountains tremble at its swelling.**

There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, the holy habitation of the Most High. God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved; God will help her when morning dawns. The nations rage, the kingdoms totter; he utters his voice, the earth melts.

**The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.**

Come, behold the works of the LORD, how he has brought desolations on the earth. He makes wars cease to the end of the earth; he breaks the bow and shatters the spear; he burns the chariots with fire. “Be still, and know that I am God. I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth!”

**The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.**

***“A Mighty Fortress is Our God”***

**“O Worship the King”**

O worship the King, all glorious above,  
and gratefully sing his power and his 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, whose canopy space.  
Whose chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,  
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light.  
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,  
and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail.  
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,  
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

COMMISSIONING

Michael and Beth Gregory

PASTORAL PRAYER

OFFERING

**“Satisfied”**

All my life long I had panted for a drink from some cool spring,  
that I hoped would quench the burning of the thirst I felt within.

*Chorus: Hallelujah! He has found me, the One my soul so long has craved!  
Jesus satisfies my longings, through his blood I now am saved.*

Feeding on the filth around me, till my strength was almost gone,  
longed my soul for something better, only still to hunger on. *(chorus)*

Poor I was, and sought for riches, something that would satisfy,  
but the dust I gathered 'round me only mocked my soul's sad cry. *(chorus)*

Well of water, ever springing, Bread of life so rich and free,  
untold wealth that never faileth, my Redeemer is to me. *(chorus)*

SCRIPTURE

Genesis 2:1-3

<sup>1</sup>Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them. <sup>2</sup>And on the seventh day God finished his work that he had done, and he rested on the seventh day from all his work that he had done. <sup>3</sup>So God blessed the seventh day and made it holy, because on it God rested from all his work that he had done in creation.

Exodus 20:8-11; 31:12-17

<sup>8</sup>Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. <sup>9</sup>Six days you shall labor, and do all your work, <sup>10</sup>but the seventh day is a Sabbath to the LORD your God. On it you shall not do any work, you, or your son, or your daughter, your male servant, or your female servant, or your livestock, or the sojourner who is within your gates. <sup>11</sup>For in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is in them, and rested on the seventh day. Therefore the LORD blessed the Sabbath day and made it holy.”

<sup>12</sup>And the LORD said to Moses, <sup>13</sup>“You are to speak to the people of Israel and say, ‘Above all you shall keep my Sabbaths, for this is a sign between me and you throughout your generations, that you may know that I, the LORD, sanctify you. <sup>14</sup>You shall keep the Sabbath, because it is holy for you. Everyone who profanes it shall be put to death. Whoever does any work on it, that soul shall be cut off from among his people. <sup>15</sup>Six days shall work be done, but the seventh day is a Sabbath of solemn rest, holy to the LORD. Whoever does any work on the Sabbath day shall be put to death. <sup>16</sup>Therefore the people of Israel shall keep the Sabbath, observing the Sabbath throughout their generations, as a covenant forever. <sup>17</sup>It is a sign forever between me and the people of Israel that in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, and on the seventh day he rested and was refreshed.”

SERMON

Gary Purdy

“Slow”

CONFESSION OF SIN

**“Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul”**

Dear refuge of my weary soul, on thee, when sorrows rise on thee,  
when waves of trouble roll, my fainting hope relies.  
To thee I tell each rising grief, for thou alone canst heal.  
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief, for every pain I feel.