



BALLANTYNE

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

THE LORD'S DAY WORSHIP

July 26, 2020
6:00 p.m.

*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 for righteousness;
And to whoever will come –
This church opens wide her doors
And offers her welcome in the name of the Lord Jesus.*

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 145:3–4, 17–21

Leader: Great is the LORD, and highly to be praised, and His greatness is unsearchable.

All: One generation shall praise your works to another and shall declare Your mighty acts.

Leader: The LORD is righteous in all His ways and kind in all His deeds.

All: The LORD is near to all who call upon Him, to all who call upon Him in truth.

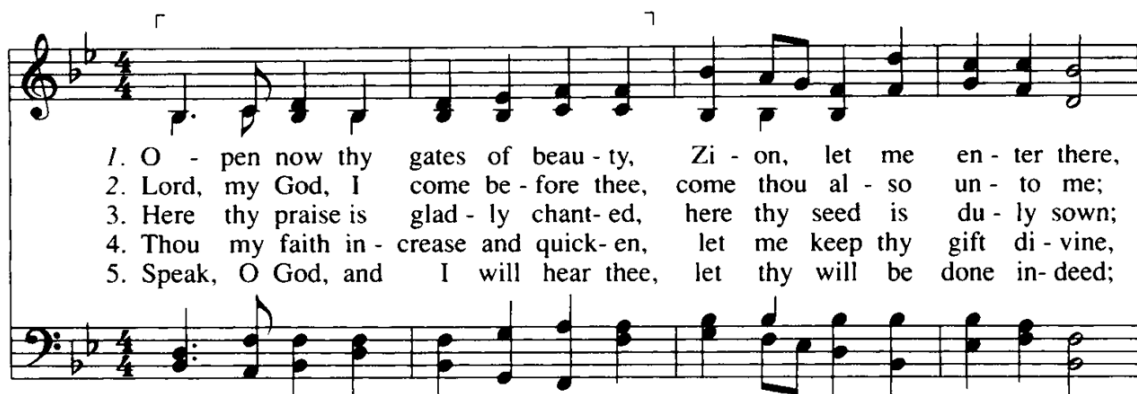
Leader: He will fulfill the desire of those who fear Him; He will also hear their cry and will save them.

All: The LORD keeps all who love Him, but all the wicked He will destroy.

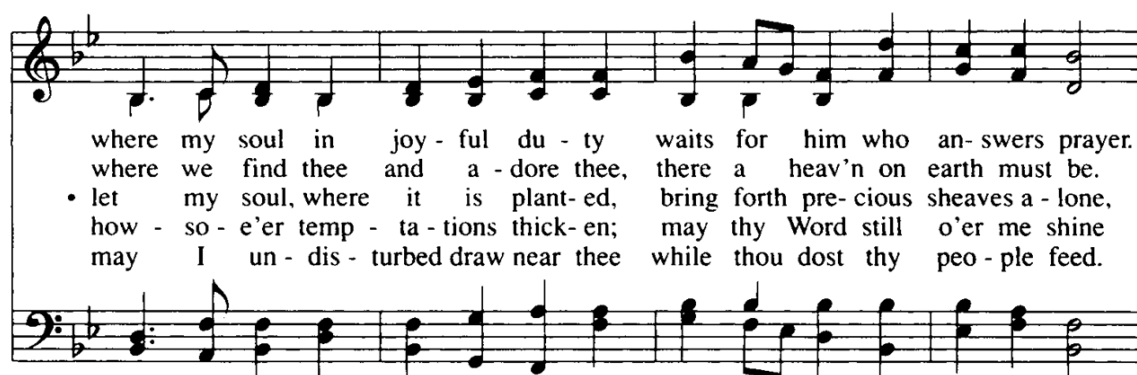
Leader: My mouth will speak the praise of the LORD, and all flesh will bless His holy name forever and ever.

Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty

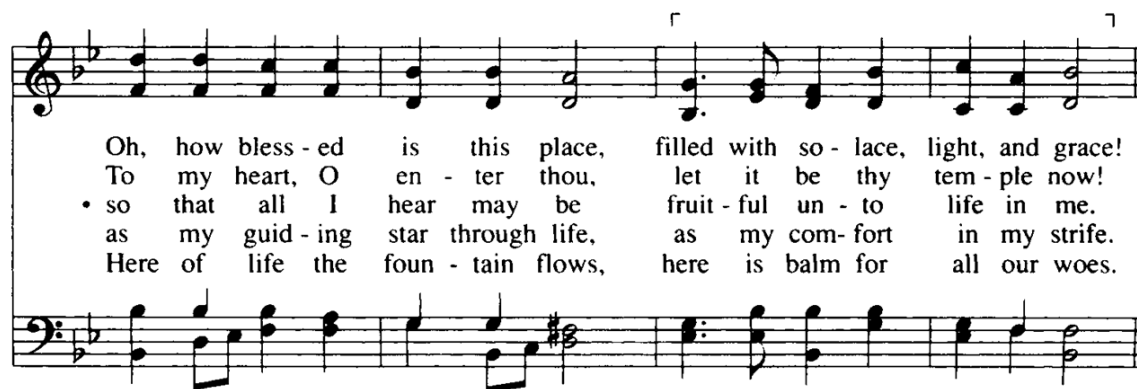
One thing I ask of the LORD, this is what I seek: that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to gaze upon the beauty of the LORD. Ps. 27:4



1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,
 2. Lord, my God, I come be - fore thee, come thou al - so un - to me;
 3. Here thy praise is glad - ly chant - ed, here thy seed is du - ly sown;
 4. Thou my faith in - crease and quick - en, let me keep thy gift di - vine,
 5. Speak, O God, and I will hear thee, let thy will be done in - deed;



where my soul in joy - ful du - ty waits for him who an - swers prayer.
 where we find thee and a - dore thee, there a heav'n on earth must be.
 • let my soul, where it is plant - ed, bring forth pre - cious sheaves a - lone,
 how - so - e'er temp - ta - tions thick - en; may thy Word still o'er me shine
 may I un - dis - turbed draw near thee while thou dost thy peo - ple feed.



Oh, how bless - ed is this place, filled with so - lace, light, and grace!
 To my heart, O en - ter thou, let it be thy tem - ple now!
 • so that all I hear may be fruit - ful un - to life in me.
 as my guid - ing star through life, as my com - fort in my strife.
 Here of life the foun - tain flows, here is balm for all our woes.

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 NEANDER

THE PREACHED WORD OF GOD

Mr. Michael Moon

“Do Not Lose Heart”

Ephesians 3:8-13, ESV page 977

⁸To me, though I am the very least of all the saints, this grace was given, to preach to the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ, ⁹and to bring to light for everyone what is the plan of the mystery hidden for ages in^[a] God, who created all things, ¹⁰so that through the church the manifold wisdom of God might now be made known to the rulers and authorities in the heavenly places. ¹¹This was according to the eternal purpose that he has realized in Christ Jesus our Lord, ¹²in whom we have boldness and access with confidence through our faith in him. ¹³So I ask you not to lose heart over what I am suffering for you, which is your glory.

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And Can It Be That I Should Gain

While we were still sinners, Christ died for us. Rom. 5:8

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest
 2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th'Im - mor - tal dies: who can ex -
 3. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so free, so
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in
 5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died he for me, who caused his
 plore his strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph
 • in - fi - nite his grace!), hum - bled him - self (so great his
 sin and na - ture's night; thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning
 all in him, is mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing

pain? For me, who him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love!
 tries to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all!
 • love!), and bled for all his cho - sen race. 'Tis mer - cy all,
 ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; my chains fell off,
 Head, and clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, bold I ap - proach

How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst
 Let earth a - dore, let an - gel minds in -
 • im - mense and free; for, O my God, it
 my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and
 th'e - ter - nal throne, and claim the crown, through

die for me? A - maz - ing love! How can it
 quire no more. A - maz - ing love! How
 found out me.
 fol - lowed thee.
 Christ, my own.

be can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 that thou, my God,

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 SAGINA

* CLOSING PRAYER

TITHES AND OFFERINGS

ONLINE: <http://www.ballantynepres.com/giving/>

or

MAIL: Due to the current "Stay at Home" order, please mail tithe checks (no cash) to the treasurer's address. She will immediately deposit to the church's account and forward the Wells Fargo e-mail confirmation to you:

Marilyn Spencer - BPC Treasurer
 3020 Shaker Drive
 Charlotte, NC 28210

CHURCH FINANCIAL UPDATE

6/30/20 YTD	Actual	Budget	Variance
Income	\$162,829	\$169,600	(\$6,771)
Expenses	\$166,072	\$169,600	(\$3,528)
Net Income/ (Deficit)	(\$3,243)	\$0	(\$3,243)

**BALLANTYNE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH'S MISSION
 IS TO DECLARE GOD'S GLORY TO BALLANTYNE,
 SOUTH CHARLOTTE, AND BEYOND.**