

Lord's Day Worship

Sunday, January 16th 2022

“Your hope as a parent is not found in your power, your wisdom, your character, your experience, or your success, but in this one thing alone: the presence of your Lord. The Creator, Savior, Almighty, Sovereign King is with you. Let your heart rest. You are not in this parenting drama alone. Your potential is greater than the size of your weaknesses, because the One who is without weakness is with you, and he does his best work through those who admit that they are weak but in weakness still heed his call.”

- Paul David Tripp

Praise the Lord our God!

Call to Worship

Deuteronomy 6:4-7; 7:6b-9

“Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God, the Lord is one. You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your might. And these words that I command you today shall be on your heart. You shall teach them diligently to your children, and shall talk of them when you sit in your house, and when you walk by the way, and when you lie down, and when you rise.”

“The Lord your God has chosen you to be a people for his treasured possession, out of all the peoples who are on the face of the earth. It was not because you were more in number than any other people that the Lord set his love on you and chose you, for you were the fewest of all peoples, but it is because the Lord loves you and is keeping the oath that he swore to your fathers, that the Lord has brought you out with a mighty hand and redeemed you from the house of slavery, from the hand of Pharaoh king of Egypt. Know therefore that the Lord your God is God, the faithful God who keeps covenant and steadfast love with those who love him and keep his commandments, to a thousand generations.”

Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

Let us love, and sing, and wonder; let us praise the Savior's name!
He has hushed the law's loud thunder; he has quenched Mount Sinai's flame.
He has washed us with his blood (3x)
He has brought us nigh to God.

Let us love the Lord who bought us, pitied us when enemies,
Called us by his grace, and taught us, gave us ears, and gave us eyes.
He has washed us with his blood (3x)
He presents our souls to God.

Let us sing though fierce temptation threatens hard to bear us down,
For the Lord, our strong salvation, holds in view the conqueror's crown!
He, who washed us with his blood (3x)
Soon will bring us home to God.

Let us wonder: grace and justice join and point to mercy's store;
When through grace in Christ our trust is, justice smiles and asks no more:
He, who washed us with his blood, (3x)
Has secured our way to God.

Let us praise and join the chorus of the saints enthroned on high!
Here they trusted him before us; now their praises fill the sky:
“You have washed us with your blood; (3x)
You are worthy, Lamb of God!”

Prayer of Invocation

We ask God's presence to enable us to worship him as we ought.

Seek our Father's Faithful Mercy

Call to Confession Deuteronomy 6:20-25; Exodus 20:12; Colossians 3:21

“When your son asks you in time to come, ‘What is the meaning of the testimonies and the statutes and the rules that the Lord our God has commanded you?’ then you shall say to your son, ‘We were Pharaoh’s slaves in Egypt. And the Lord brought us out of Egypt with a mighty hand. And the Lord showed signs and wonders, great and grievous, against Egypt and against Pharaoh and all his household, before our eyes. And he brought us out from there, that he might bring us in and give us the land that he swore to give to our fathers. And the Lord commanded us to do all these statutes, to fear the Lord our God, for our good always, that he might preserve us alive, as we are this day. And it will be righteousness for us, if we are careful to do all this commandment before the Lord our God, as he has commanded us.’”

Honor your father and your mother, that your days may be long in the land the Lord your God is giving you.

Fathers, do not provoke your children, lest they become discouraged.

Prayer of Confession

(from *Prone to Wander*)

Loving heavenly Father,

We are all rebellious and ungrateful children. Some of us have actively rebelled against our earthly parents, wishing them out of our lives like the prodigal son. We have ignored their wise counsel, thinking that we possess sufficient wisdom in ourselves. Others have passively rebelled like the elder brother, honoring and obeying our parents with our lips, but in our hearts resenting their control over our lives. Some face the difficult challenge of relating to overcontrolling and unwise parents, a task that we have repeatedly failed to do well. Father, forgive us.

Lord, we who are parents have all sinned against our children. We have exasperated them with our selfish demands, inconsistent discipline, and lack of loving concern for their lives. We have used our children to make us look good

before others, and resented and punished them when they have failed. We have pressured them to fulfill our own hopes and dreams rather than to pursue your unique purpose for them. Father, forgive us.

Thank you, Father, for your tender, patient care toward all your children. You are kind and merciful, slow to anger, swift to forgive our sinful rebellion. You pursue the prodigal into the far country, and you come out to meet the angry elder brother where he is. You discipline us tenderly and faithfully, bringing into our lives exactly the circumstances that we need in order to know our dependence upon you and to grow in patient endurance and faith.

Jesus, thank you for being the perfect Son that none of us will ever be. You loved and honored your earthly parents, even though you were yourself their Creator. You especially submitted to the will of your heavenly Father, even though it meant enduring intense suffering and drinking the bitter cup of wrath that we deserved.

Holy Spirit, help us to recognize and delight in the enormous privilege of our adoption as sons and daughters of God. Teach us to submit willingly to the fatherly wisdom of God, revealed in your Word. Give us thankful hearts, too, for the gift of our parents, whom you chose for us in your infinite wisdom. Help us to honor and respect them appropriately. Help us in turn to be good parents to our own children, and to become spiritual fathers and mothers in the Lord to those who are younger than us in the faith. Amen.

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

1 John 3:1a, 2

See what kind of love the Father has given to us, that we should be called children of God; and so we are. Beloved, we are God's children now, and what we will be has not yet appeared; but we know that when he appears we shall be like him, because we shall see him as he is.

Unless the Lord Build Up the House (Psalm 127)

Unless the Lord build up the house,
Its builders build in vain;
Unless the Lord the city guards,
Its watchmen watch in vain.

How vain to work long days, late hours
To eat with toil and cares;
For even so, His loved ones sleep;

This gift with them He shares.

One's sons are gifts, the Lord's reward;
By Him the womb bears fruit.
The children of one's youth are like
The arrows warriors shoot.

How happy is the one who has
His quiver filled with these!
They'll bear no shame when, at the gates,
They speak with enemies.

Prayer for the Church and Congregation

Give Attention to His Wise Instruction

Scripture Reading

Proverbs 22:6

Train up a child in the way he should go; even when he is old he will not depart from it.

Sermon

Training Our Children

Reverend Robert Schmidtberger

How Blessed Are All Who Fear the Lord (Psalm 128)

How blessed are all who fear the Lord;
And walk within His ways.
You'll eat your labor's fruit with joy,
And prosper all your days.

Your wife within your house will be
A vine whose fruits abound;
Your children will as olive plants
Your table gather 'round.

Behold, thus shall the man be blessed
Who truly fears the Lord

The Lord from Zion give to you
His blessing and reward.

O may you see, throughout your days,
Jerus'lem prosper well.
May you your children's children see.
Peace be on Israel!

Receive the Gifts of His Grace

The Lord's Supper

All baptized Christians who trust in Christ alone as their Savior and Lord, who are communicant members of a Bible-believing church, and who seek strength and grace to live more faithfully to Christ are invited to participate. The cups with lighter liquid contain grape juice, the darker liquid is wine. The darker bread in the paper cup in the center of the plate is gluten-free. While communion is being served, please feel free to join in song or meditate quietly on Christ's sacrifice.

Song of Preparation:

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed?

Alas! and did my Savior bleed and did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head for such a worm as I?
Was it for crimes that I had done he groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown! And love beyond degree!
*My God why would you shed your blood, so pure and undefiled?
To make a sinful one like me your chosen, precious child?*

Well might the sun in darkness hide and shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker died, for man the creature's sin.
Thus might I hide my blushing face while his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, and melt my eyes to tears. *Chorus*

But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give my self away 'tis all that I can do.
It was for crimes that I had done he groaned upon the tree.
Amazing pity! grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

Song of Response:

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
That he should give his only Son to make a wretch his treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns his face away
As wounds which mar the chosen One, bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon his shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice, call out among the scoffers.
It was his love that held him there until it was accomplished,
His dying breath has brought me life, I know that "it is finished."

I will not boast in anything: no gifts, no power, no wisdom,
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, his death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from his reward? I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart: his wounds have paid my ransom.

Benediction

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How Deep the Father's Love for Us: Stuart Townend, © 1995 Thankyou Music.