Lord's Day Worship

Sunday, February 20, 2022

Worship Presider: Elder Bob Schmidtberger

You have made known to me the path of life; in your presence there is fullness of joy; at your right hand are pleasures forevermore.

Psalm 16:11

"God is most glorified in you when you are most satisfied in him."

- John Piper

Sing Praise to the Lord

Call to Worship Psalm 84:1-5

How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord of hosts! My soul longs, yes, faints for the courts of the Lord; my heart and flesh sing for joy to the living God. Even the sparrow finds a home, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, at your altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God. Blessed are those who dwell in your house, ever singing your praise!

How Firm a Foundation

How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his excellent Word! What more can he say than to you he has said, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled:

Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed, For I am your God and will still give you aid; I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call you to go, The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow; For I will be with you, your troubles to bless, And sanctify to you your deepest distress.

When through fiery trials your pathways will lie, My grace, all sufficient, will be your supply; The flame will not hurt you; I only design Your dross to consume, and your gold to refine.

The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose, I will not, I will not desert to its foes; That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

Prayer of Invocation

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

Recount the Wonders of His Mercy

Call to Confession Matthew 6:33

But seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things will be added to you.

Prayer of Confession

(adapted from *Prone to Wander*)

Redeeming heavenly Father,

You have surrounded us daily with your goodness and mercy. You have forgiven our sins, covered us in the shining robes of the perfect goodness of your Son, and protected our souls through every trial that you call us to endure. We should fill each day with praise, adoration, and thanksgiving to you, but we are weak, selfish, and full of sin. We love the gifts that you give us far more than we love you, and resent you when you call us to suffer. We get angry with you when you do not answer our prayers as we wish, and we wallow in anxiety and fear that you will take away the good things in our lives that we love too much. Forgive us, Lord, for doubting your love and goodness, and for finding joy and contentment in our own abilities, relationships, and possessions instead of in you alone.

Father, please rescue us from our discontented hearts. Thank you for Jesus, who endured deadly pain and suffering on our behalf, without ever giving in to anger, fear, or resentment toward you. He was truly content in every situation, finding joy and peace in you during each moment of his earthly life without grumbling or complaining. He had no earthly status or treasure, but valued your kingdom above all and never worshiped your creation instead of you. He trusted you completely, even when your plan took him to a brutal death, counting it joy to obey you. Thank you for the cross, for accepting his obedience in our place, and for giving us his record of perfect contentment and confidence in you.

Holy Lord, we desperately need your help to think pure and excellent thoughts about you and accurate thoughts about ourselves. Open our eyes to see your kindness in the midst of our suffering, and give us strong faith to believe that you love us when life is difficult. Remind us of the power of the cross, bathe us in the fountain of your forgiveness, and enrapture us with your beautiful Son. Steady our souls with pure, lovely, and noble truths about you, and grant us surprising peace as we cling to you, our Rock and our Redeemer. Make us patient and joyful though trials should come, utterly content in your love, and confident that your grace will bring us home. In Christ's name, amen.

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

1 John 1:6-9

If we say we have fellowship with him while we walk in darkness, we lie and do not practice the truth. But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship with one another, and the blood of Jesus his Son cleanses us from all sin. If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

His Forever

Jesus, friend of sinners, loved me 'ere I knew him, Drew me with his cords of love, tightly bound me to him. 'Round my heart still closely twined, the ties that none can sever, For I am his and he is mine, forever and forever.

Jesus, friend of sinners, a crown of thorns you wore for me, Bruised for my transgressions, pierced for my iniquities. The wrath of God that I deserved, was poured out on the Innocent, He took my place, my soul to save, now I am his forever.

Jesus, friend of sinners, I love to tell the story, Redeeming love has been my theme, and will be when in glory. Not death nor life nor anything, can ever separate me, O love that will not let me go, yes, I am his forever.

(Children may be excused to YWIT class.)

Prayer for the Church and Congregation

Give Attention to His Powerful Word

Scripture Reading

Luke 10:25-37

1 In the second year of Darius the king, in the sixth month, on the first day of the month, the word of the Lord came by the hand of Haggai the prophet to Zerubbabel

the son of Shealtiel, governor of Judah, and to Joshua the son of Jehozadak, the high priest: 2 "Thus says the Lord of hosts: These people say the time has not yet come to rebuild the house of the Lord." 3 Then the word of the Lord came by the hand of Haggai the prophet, 4 "Is it a time for you yourselves to dwell in your paneled houses, while this house lies in ruins? 5 Now, therefore, thus says the Lord of hosts: Consider your ways. 6 You have sown much, and harvested little. You eat, but you never have enough; you drink, but you never have your fill. You clothe yourselves, but no one is warm. And he who earns wages does so to put them into a bag with holes.

7 "Thus says the Lord of hosts: Consider your ways. 8 Go up to the hills and bring wood and build the house, that I may take pleasure in it and that I may be glorified, says the Lord. 9 You looked for much, and behold, it came to little. And when you brought it home, I blew it away. Why? declares the Lord of hosts. Because of my house that lies in ruins, while each of you busies himself with his own house. 10 Therefore the heavens above you have withheld the dew, and the earth has withheld its produce. 11 And I have called for a drought on the land and the hills, on the grain, the new wine, the oil, on what the ground brings forth, on man and beast, and on all their labors."

12 Then Zerubbabel the son of Shealtiel, and Joshua the son of Jehozadak, the high priest, with all the remnant of the people, obeyed the voice of the Lord their God, and the words of Haggai the prophet, as the Lord their God had sent him. And the people feared the Lord. 13 Then Haggai, the messenger of the Lord, spoke to the people with the Lord's message, "I am with you, declares the Lord." 14 And the Lord stirred up the spirit of Zerubbabel the son of Shealtiel, governor of Judah, and the spirit of Joshua the son of Jehozadak, the high priest, and the spirit of all the remnant of the people. And they came and worked on the house of the Lord of hosts, their God, 15 on the twenty-fourth day of the month, in the sixth month, in the second year of Darius the king.

Sermon

God's Priorities in Unstable Times

John Hayward

Jesus, Priceless Treasure

Jesus, priceless treasure, source of purest pleasure, friend and brother true: Oh, how long in anguish shall my spirit languish, yearning, Lord, for you? Oh, yours I am O Spotless Lamb, to follow your command! May I never leave you, seek no love beside you, Jesus, priceless treasure of my heart.

In your arms I'm resting, all my foes are fleeing – none can touch me here. Though the earth be shaking, every heart be quaking, Jesus calms my fear. When lightnings flash and thunders crash I'm safely in your grasp. Though my sin assails me Jesus will not fail me, Jesus, priceless treasure of my heart.

Banish fear and sadness for the Lord of gladness, Jesus, enters in. Those who love the Father, though the storms may gather, Shall have peace within.

When grief and pain pour down like rain your loving arms remain. Count this world as nothing since the one I'm gaining Is Jesus, priceless treasure of my heart.

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: Ah Holy Jesus

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended, That man to judge thee hath in hate pretended? By foes derided, by thine own rejected, O most afflicted.

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee? Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee. 'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee! I crucified thee.

Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered; The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered; For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth, God intercedeth.

For me, kind Jesus, was thy incarnation, Thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation; Thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion, for my salvation. Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee, I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee, Think on thy pity and thy love unswerving, not my deserving.

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

Song of Response: The Power of the Cross

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day: Christ on the road to Calvary. Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then nailed to a cross of wood. This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us; Took the blame, bore the wrath—we stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain written on your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin. Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed crowning your bloodstained brow. *Chorus*

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath Quakes as its Maker bows his head. Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life; "Finished!" the vict'ry cry. *Chorus*

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds, For through your suffering I am free. Death is crushed to death; life is mine to live, won through your selfless love. This, the pow'r of the cross: Son of God—slain for us. What a love! What a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross.

Benediction

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