

# **Lord's Day Worship**

**Sunday, October 16, 2022**

**Worship Presider: Reverend Bob Schmidtberger**

## ***Sing Praise to the Lord***

### **Call to Worship**

**2 Samuel 22:31-32, 50-51**

This God—his way is perfect;  
the word of the LORD proves true;  
he is a shield for all those who take refuge in him.

**“For who is God, but the LORD?  
And who is a rock, except our God?**

For this I will praise you, O LORD, among the nations,  
and sing praises to your name.

**Great salvation he brings to his king,  
and shows steadfast love to his anointed,  
to David and his offspring forever.”**

### **We Rest on Thee, Our Shield and Our Defender**

We rest on thee, our Shield and our Defender!  
We go not forth alone against the foe;  
Strong in thy strength, safe in thy keeping tender,  
We rest on thee, and in thy Name we go.

Yes, in thy Name, O Captain of salvation!  
In thy dear Name, all other names above;  
Jesus our Righteousness, our sure Foundation,  
Our Prince of glory and our King of love.

We go in faith, our own great weakness feeling,  
And needing more each day thy grace to know:  
Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing,  
“We rest on thee, and in thy Name we go.”

We rest on thee, our Shield and our Defender!  
Thine is the battle, thine shall be the praise;  
When passing through the gates of pearly splendor,  
Victors, we rest with thee, through endless days.

## **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**

**Psalm 146:3-5**

Put not your trust in princes,  
in a son of man, in whom there is no salvation.  
When his breath departs, he returns to the earth;  
on that very day his plans perish.

Blessed is he whose help is the God of Jacob,  
whose hope is in the LORD his God.

### **Prayer of Confession**

**(from *Prone to Wander*)**

Sovereign Commander of the Universe,

You are our fortress, our refuge, and our shield. Fight for us, and our foes must flee; uphold us and we cannot fall; strengthen us and we stand unmovable; stand by us and Satan must depart. Anoint our lips with a song of salvation, and we will shout your victory and sing of your triumph.

Father, though you wrap us in the protection of your powerful and loving arms, we frequently turn away from you and put our trust in ourselves and others. We are easily enthralled by human glory and fail to see your glory, wisdom, kindness, and care. We are easily impressed by the strengths of others, putting too much faith in them or envying them, according to our inclinations. We have high expectations of people around us and feel undone when they fail us and behave like ordinary, depraved sinners. Father, forgive us for putting our trust in men and women, and failing to trust you, our King of Glory.

Lord Jesus, your blood and your righteousness soar above the mountains of our sin and plead for us before the throne of grace. Every sinful act of self-worship and man-worship, and the oceans of sin flowing from them, are fully paid for by your atoning blood. Your life of obedience, in which you loved people without ever putting your hope and trust in them, is given to us to replace our own deeply flawed obedience. Jesus, thank you for accomplishing our salvation, and for giving it to us as a free gift.

Holy Spirit, free us from the worship of man, and the fear of man which flows from it. When we idolize and put our trust in others, we cannot love them. Help us to worship God alone, and to know when our hearts are drifting once again into sinful regard for ourselves and others. Open our eyes to see the glory and majesty

of our Great King so that we will fly into his loving arms, with all of our fears, all of our cares and our unbelieving hearts. There may we take refuge in the life and death of our Savior and rest in the power of our victorious King. Teach us to trust and hope in him alone, until the day we stand before him, captivated by his glory, and lost in his love. Amen.

## **Silent Prayers of Confession**

### **Assurance of Pardon**

**Psalm 33:16-22**

The king is not saved by his great army;  
a warrior is not delivered by his great strength.  
The war horse is a false hope for salvation,  
and by its great might it cannot rescue.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is on those who fear him,  
on those who hope in his steadfast love,  
that he may deliver their soul from death  
and keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waits for the LORD;  
he is our help and our shield.  
For our heart is glad in him,  
because we trust in his holy name.  
Let your steadfast love, O LORD, be upon us,  
even as we hope in you.

### **His Mercy is More**

What love could remember no wrongs we have done  
Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum  
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

*Praise the Lord, His mercy is more  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn'  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more*

What patience would wait as we constantly roam  
What Father so tender is calling us home  
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more   *Refrain*

What riches of kindness He lavished on us  
His blood was the payment His life was the cost  
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more   *Refrain*

## **Prayer for the Church and Congregation**

### ***Give Attention to His Powerful Word***

#### **Scripture Reading**

**1 Kings 12:11-17**

And now, whereas my father laid on you a heavy yoke, I will add to your yoke. My father disciplined you with whips, but I will discipline you with scorpions.”

<sup>12</sup> So Jeroboam and all the people came to Rehoboam the third day, as the king said, “Come to me again the third day.” <sup>13</sup> And the king answered the people harshly, and forsaking the counsel that the old men had given him, <sup>14</sup> he spoke to them according to the counsel of the young men, saying, “My father made your yoke heavy, but I will add to your yoke. My father disciplined you with whips, but I will discipline you with scorpions.” <sup>15</sup> So the king did not listen to the people, for it was a turn of affairs brought about by the LORD that he might fulfill his word, which the LORD spoke by Ahijah the Shilonite to Jeroboam the son of Nebat.

<sup>16</sup> And when all Israel saw that the king did not listen to them, the people answered the king, “What portion do we have in David? We have no inheritance in the son of Jesse. To your tents, O Israel! Look now to your own house, David.” So Israel went to their tents. <sup>17</sup> But Rehoboam reigned over the people of Israel who lived in the cities of Judah.

#### **Sermon**

#### **“Rehoboam and Jeroboam”**

Reverend Robert Schmidtberger

## **Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken**

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow thee.  
Destitute, despised, forsaken, thou from hence my all shall be.  
Perish every fond ambition, all I've sought or hoped or known.  
Yet how rich is my condition! God and heaven are still my own.

Let the world despise and leave me, they have left my Savior, too.  
Human hearts and looks deceive me; thou art not, like them, untrue.  
O while thou dost smile upon me, God of wisdom, love, and might,  
Foes may hate and friends disown me, show thy face and all is bright.

Man may trouble and distress me, 'twill but drive me to thy breast.  
Life with trials hard may press me; Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.  
Oh, tis not in grief to harm me while thy love is left to me;  
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy unmixed with thee.

Go, then, earthly fame and treasure, come disaster, scorn and pain.  
In thy service, pain is pleasure, with thy favor, loss is gain.  
I have called thee Abba Father, I have stayed my heart on thee  
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather; all must work for good to me.

Soul, then know thy full salvation; rise o'er sin and fear and care,  
Joy to find in every station, something still to do or bear.  
Think what Spirit dwells within thee, think what Father's smiles are thine,  
Think that Jesus died to win thee, child of heaven, canst thou repine.

Haste thee on from grace to glory, armed by faith, and winged by prayer.  
Heavens eternal days before thee, God's own hand shall guide us there.  
Soon shall close thy earthly mission, soon shall pass thy pilgrim days,  
Hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

## ***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.*

### ***Song of Preparation:***

#### **Abide With Me**

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:  
when other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
change and decay in all around I see;  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies:  
heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

### **Celebration of the Lord's Supper**

### ***Song of Response:***

#### **On Jordan's Stormy Banks**

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, and cast a wishful eye  
To Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie.

*I am bound (I am bound), I am bound (I am bound)*

*I am bound for the promised land. (x2)*

All o'er those wide extended plains, shines one eternal day;  
There God the Son forever reigns, and scatters night away. *Chorus*

No chilling winds nor poisonous breath can reach that healthful shore;  
Sickness, sorrow, pain and death, are felt and feared no more. *Chorus*

When shall I reach that happy place, and be forever blessed?  
When shall I see my Father's face, and in his bosom rest? *Chorus*

### **Benediction**

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