Lord's Day Worship

Sunday, Oct 23, 2022

Worship Presider: Elder Lewis Waha

Sing Praise to the Lord Call to Worship

1 Chronicles 16:11-13, Psalm 73:28

Seek the LORD and his strength; seek his presence continually!

Remember the wondrous works that he has done, his miracles and the judgments he uttered,

O offspring of Israel his servant, children of Jacob, his chosen ones!

But for me it is good to be near God; I have made the Lord GOD my refuge, that I may tell of all your works.

My Hope is Built On Nothing Less

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness. I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name. On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand; All other ground is sinking sand.

When Darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace. In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil. *Refrain*

His oath, his covenant, his blood support me in the whelming flood. When all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay. *Refrain*

When he shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in him be found! Dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne! *Refrain*

Prayer of Invocation

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

We Confess Our Sins Call to Confession

And behold, there arose a great storm on the sea, so that the boat was being swamped by the waves; but he was asleep. And they went and woke him, saying, "Save us, Lord; we are perishing." And he said to them, "Why are you afraid, O you of little faith?" Then he rose and rebuked the winds and the sea, and there was a great calm. And the men marveled, saying, "What sort of man is this, that even winds and sea obey him?"

Matthew 8: 24-27

Prayer of Confession

(adapted from Streams of Mercy)

Loving heavenly Father,

Your love for us is relentless and unstoppable. We thank you that our remaining sin cannot shock you or cause you to reject us or abandon us, even though we continue to sin against you. We confess that we are easily undone by trials and difficulties, and we behave as though you don't care and will not protect, defend, and provide for us. We run from you, even though you have always been faithful to your promise to walk with us through all the fiery trials to which you call us. Father, forgive us for our lack of faith.

Jesus, thank you for obeying the will of your Father when he asked you to walk into the heart of the storm for us. Even though you wrestled with the temptation to run away, you willingly accepted the cup of God's wrath and endured the wild tempest of his just anger and indignation toward all our sin. Thank you for your glowing obedience, which covers and protects us. Thank you for standing firm so that we could be counted as perfectly faithful and obedient in spite of ourselves.

Holy Spirit, thank you for your ongoing work in our lives. You have begun a good work that we cannot impede with our foolishness, and we are grateful. Open our eyes to our sin, and point us to Christ as the only hope for our weakness and willful transgression. Melt us with the love and obedience of our Savior; cause us to run toward him and throw ourselves into his arms instead of running away. Give us growing faith to see your hand at work in us each day, through the many storms of life. In Christ alone we pray, amen.

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

Isaiah 43:1-4

But now thus says the LORD,
he who created you, O Jacob,
he who formed you, O Israel:
"Fear not, for I have redeemed you;
I have called you by name, you are mine.
When you pass through the waters, I will be with you;
and through the rivers, they shall not overwhelm you;
when you walk through fire you shall not be burned,
and the flame shall not consume you.
For I am the LORD your God,
the Holy One of Israel, your Savior.

I give Egypt as your ransom,
Cush and Seba in exchange for you.
Because you are precious in my eyes,
and honored, and I love you,
I give men in return for you,
peoples in exchange for your life.

Gospel Doxology

Your perfect Law exposes me; I feel my sin and desperate need. My best good works are powerless to satisfy your righteousness.

But there is One who lived for me; his life, my only victory, His death forever sealed in time that I am his and he is mine.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below, Praise him above, ye heavenly hosts, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Prayer for the Church and Congregation

Give Attention to His Powerful Word

Scripture Reading

2 Corinthians 4:7-18

⁷But we have this treasure in jars of clay, to show that the surpassing power belongs to God and not to us. ⁸We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair; ⁹ persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed; ¹⁰ always carrying in the body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be manifested in our bodies. ¹¹ For we who live are always being given over to death for Jesus' sake, so that the life of Jesus also may be manifested in our mortal flesh. ¹² So death is at work in us, but life in you.

¹³ Since we have the same spirit of faith according to what has been written, "I believed, and so I spoke," we also believe, and so we also speak, ¹⁴ knowing that he who raised the Lord Jesus will raise us also with Jesus and bring us with you into his presence. ¹⁵ For it is all for your sake, so that as grace extends to more and more people it may increase thanksgiving, to the glory of God.

¹⁶ So we do not lose heart. Though our outer self is wasting away, our inner self is being renewed day by day. ¹⁷ For this light momentary affliction is preparing for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison, ¹⁸ as we look not to the things

that are seen but to the things that are unseen. For the things that are seen are transient, but the things that are unseen are eternal.

Sermon

"I Believed, and So I Spoke"

Col. Rob Ramey, ret.

Westminster Confession of Faith

14.1-3

The grace of faith, whereby the elect are enabled to believe to the saving of their souls, is the work of the Spirit of Christ in their hearts, and is ordinarily wrought by the ministry of the Word; by which also, and by the administration of the sacraments and prayer, it is increased and strengthened.

By this faith a Christian believeth to be true whatsoever is revealed in the Word, for the authority of God himself speaking therein; and acteth differently upon that which each particular passage thereof containeth; yielding obedience to the commands, trembling at the threatenings, and embracing the promises of God for this life and that which is to come. But the principal acts of saving faith are accepting, receiving, and resting upon Christ alone for justification, sanctification, and eternal life, by virtue of the covenant of grace.

This faith is different in degrees, weak or strong; may be often and many ways assailed and weakened, but gets the victory; growing up in many to the attainment of a full assurance through Christ, who is both the author and finisher of our faith.

Westminster Larger Catechism

Q59: Who are made partakers of redemption through Christ?

A59: Redemption is certainly applied, and effectually communicated, to all those for whom Christ hath purchased it; who are in time by the Holy Ghost enabled to believe in Christ according to the gospel.

I Know Whom I Have Believed

I know not why God's wondrous grace to me he has made known, Nor why, unworthy, Christ in love redeemed me for his own. But "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able To keep that which I've committed unto him against that day."

I know not how this saving faith to me he did impart, Nor how believing in his Word wrought peace within my heart. *Refrain* I know not how the Spirit moves, convincing men of sin, Revealing Jesus through the Word, creating faith in him. *Refrain*

I know not what of good or ill may be reserved for me, Of weary ways or golden days, before his face I see. *Refrain*

I know not when my Lord may come, at night or noonday fair, Nor if I'll walk the vale with him, or meet him in the air. *Refrain*

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:

How Beautiful

How beautiful the hands that served
The wine and the bread and the sons of the earth,
How beautiful the feet that walked
The long dusty roads and the hill to the cross.
How beautiful, how beautiful, how beautiful is the body of Christ.

How beautiful the heart that bled That took all my sin and bore it instead, How beautiful the tender eyes That chose to forgive and never despise. *Chorus*

And as he laid down his life we offer this sacrifice: That we will live just as he died Willing to pay the price, willing to pay the price.

How beautiful the radiant bride Who waits for her groom with his light in her eyes, How beautiful when humble hearts give The fruit of pure lives so that others may live. *Chorus*

How beautiful the feet that bring The sound of good news and the love of the King, How beautiful the hands that serve The wine and the bread and the sons of the earth. *Chorus*

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

Song of Response:

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found; he is my light, my strength, my song; This cornerstone, this solid ground, Firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when strivings cease! My comforter, my all in all—here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe! This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones he came to save. Till on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied; For ev'ry sin on him was laid—here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain; Then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave he rose again! And as he stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me; For I am his and he is mine—bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me; From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny. No power of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from his hand; Till he returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Benediction

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