

# **Lord's Day Worship**

**Sunday, October 9, 2022**

**Worship Presider: Elder Ken Brown**

## *Sing Praise to the Lord*

### **Call to Worship**

### **Psalm 100**

Make a joyful noise to the LORD, all the earth!

Serve the LORD with gladness!

Come into his presence with singing!

**Know that the LORD, he is God!**

**It is he who made us, and we are his;**

**we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.**

Enter his gates with thanksgiving,

and his courts with praise!

Give thanks to him; bless his name!

**For the LORD is good;**

**his steadfast love endures forever,**

**and his faithfulness to all generations.**

### **Come Thou Fount**

Come, thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;

Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.

Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of thy redeeming love.

Broken I shall be in spirit, till released from flesh and sin,

Yet from what I do inherit, here thy praises I'll begin;

Clothed in flesh, till death shall loose me, I cannot proclaim it well,

How his kindness still pursues me human tongue can never tell.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; here by thy great help I've come;

And I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;

He, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood;

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!

Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;

Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.

O that day when freed from sinning, I shall see thy lovely face;

Clothed then in blood wash'd linen how I'll sing thy sovereign grace;

Come, my Lord, no longer tarry, take my ransomed soul away;

Send thine angels now to carry me to realms of endless day.

## **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**

**1 Peter 5:6-7**

Humble yourselves, therefore, under the mighty hand of God so that at the proper time he may exalt you, casting all your anxieties on him, because he cares for you.

### **Prayer of Confession**

O Lord our God,

We worship you for you are the Lord of our righteousness. In holiness, goodness, and justice there is none like you. You are a most pure spirit without any lack of innocence or wholesomeness.

In the garden led by Satan, our father Adam with Eve questioned your goodness. We continue in their sin and seek to cover our sins with hypocrisy. Like the Pharisees, we seek to mask our sinfulness with public good deeds, in giving to charity, or in the practice of external religiosity. Father forgive our hypocrisy and our hardheartedness towards true repentance.

Jesus, your righteousness is real and without pretense; your life was a full life of obedience. All your days from your youth up, you sought to do the Father's will. You were unstinting in your love for the Father; from your youngest years you went about the Father's business. You sought out the Lord's house. On the Lord's Day you attended to the Father's word and prayer with his people. You sought fellowship and prayer with the Father in secret out of loving him with all your heart, soul, strength, and mind. Unlike you, we too often do these things so as to be seen by others that they might hold us in esteem and regard. Jesus forgive us.

You are the shepherd of our souls; you supply all the righteousness we need. You are our righteousness, for your own righteousness is imputed to us, such that when the Father looks upon us, he does not see us in our sins, but he sees us united to you. He sees your deeds, your thoughts, and your holiness as ours and for this and this alone he accepts us as his sons and daughters. How can we not love such a Father and such an Elder Brother? We worship you Lord Jesus as our great shepherd-king, ascribing all glory and honor to you.

Holy Spirit only you can transform us and sanctify us. By your mighty power, cleanse and sanctify our unclean hearts, make us whole and undefiled as only you can. Cause us to see and trust in the great mercy of the Father, and in the deep grace of Christ, our savior. Open our eyes to see the depth and extent of our sin, that we may turn from it with a whole heart toward our triune God in true repentance. Cause us to glory only in the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. We ascribe all glory and praise, all glory and honor to you our triune God. We

exalt you as the Holy One of Israel. Save your people, forgive our sins now and forevermore. We ask all in the great and precious name of Jesus. Amen.

## **Silent Prayers of Confession**

### **Assurance of Pardon**

**1 Peter 5:6-11**

Humble yourselves, therefore, under the mighty hand of God so that at the proper time he may exalt you, casting all your anxieties on him, because he cares for you. Be sober-minded; be watchful. Your adversary the devil prowls around like a roaring lion, seeking someone to devour. Resist him, firm in your faith, knowing that the same kinds of suffering are being experienced by your brotherhood throughout the world. And after you have suffered a little while, the God of all grace, who has called you to his eternal glory in Christ, will himself restore, confirm, strengthen, and establish you. To him be the dominion forever and ever. Amen.

### **Jesus the Shepherd of My Soul (Psalm 23)**

Jesus the shepherd of my soul, all of my needs supplies  
By living waters gives me rest, keeping me by His side  
Bringing my wandering spirit back when I forsake His ways  
Leading me for His mercy's sake in paths of truth and grace

Jesus the shepherd of my soul when in the valley deep  
Death like a shadow hides my way, still You are leading me  
I will not fear the darkest hour, faithful You will remain  
Comforting with Your rod and staff, driving my fears away

Jesus the shepherd of my soul, keeping me from all harm  
Ever until He leads me home, safely into His arms  
When I behold Him face to face, then I will look and see  
Goodness and mercy from His hand surely have followed me

When I behold Him face to face, then I will look and see  
Goodness and mercy from His hand surely have followed me

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

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

### **Scripture Reading**

**Luke 18:9-14**

<sup>9</sup> He also told this parable to some who trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and treated others with contempt: <sup>10</sup> “Two men went up into the temple to pray, one a Pharisee and the other a tax collector. <sup>11</sup> The Pharisee, standing by himself, prayed thus: ‘God, I thank you that I am not like other men, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even like this tax collector. <sup>12</sup> I fast twice a week; I give tithes of all that I get.’ <sup>13</sup> But the tax collector, standing far off, would not even lift up his eyes to heaven, but beat his breast, saying, ‘God, be merciful to me, a sinner!’ <sup>14</sup> I tell you, this man went down to his house justified, rather than the other. For everyone who exalts himself will be humbled, but the one who humbles himself will be exalted.”

### **Sermon**

### **“The Parable of the Pharisee and Tax Collector”**

Reverend Jim Cossin

### **Be Thou My Vision**

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art.  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true Word;  
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father, I thy true son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight;  
Be thou my dignity, thou my delight,  
Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r:  
Raise thou me heaven-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:  
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

## ***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:***

#### **Amazing Grace**

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found; was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow the sun forbear to shine  
But God, who called me here below will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

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

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

#### **Oh the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus**

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus  
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free  
Rolling as a mighty ocean  
In its fullness over me  
Underneath me, all around me  
Is the current of Your love  
Leading onward, leading homeward  
To Your glorious rest above

*Oh the deep, deep love  
All I need and trust  
Is the deep, deep love of Jesus*

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus  
Spread His praise from shore to shore  
How He came to pay our ransom  
Through the saving cross He bore  
How He watches o'er His loved ones  
Those He died to make His own  
How for them He's interceding  
Pleading now before the throne *Chorus*

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus  
Far surpassing all the rest  
It's an ocean full of blessing  
In the midst of every test  
Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus  
Mighty Savior, precious Friend  
You will bring us home to glory  
Where Your love will never end *Chorus*

## **Benediction**

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