

Lord's Day Worship

Sunday, November 13, 2022

Sing Praise to the Lord

Call to Worship

Hebrews 10:19-23

Therefore, brothers, since we have confidence to enter the holy places by the blood of Jesus, by the new and living way that he opened for us through the curtain, that is, through his flesh, and since we have a great priest over the house of God, let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith, with our hearts sprinkled clean from an evil conscience and our bodies washed with pure water. Let us hold fast the confession of our hope without wavering, for he who promised is faithful.

O Worship the King

O Worship the King, all glorious above;
O gratefully sing his power and his love.
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

O tell of his might, Oh sing of his grace
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy, space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

Your bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light.
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plains
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In you do we trust, nor find you to fail.
Your mercies how tender, how firm to the end
Our maker, defender, redeemer and friend.

O measureless Might, Ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn you above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

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 2:10-12

Now therefore, O kings, be wise; be warned, O rulers of the earth. Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoice with trembling. Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and you perish in the way, for his wrath is quickly kindled. Blessed are all who take refuge in him.

Prayer of Confession

(from *Prone to Wander*)

Father,

We confess with our lips the blessedness of taking refuge in you. However, our lives proclaim a different story. We sing the wonders of your love, but in our hearts we grumble and complain about your perfect law, under whose wise counsel we chafe. We declare that we long for your coming, but in truth we are more wrapped up in the gifts that you give us than we are in you yourself. Instead of rejoicing in the heritage you have given us, and humbly resting in your wisdom in the trials into which you bring us, we are constantly concerned about the present and fearful for the future. Father, forgive us.

Lord Jesus, thank you that you are the king who rules in truth and grace. You are the First and the Last, the Lord of the nations, worthy of the praises of all peoples. Thank you that you bore the curse of Adam's sin and ours, and that through your perfect obedience, you bring unbounded blessing to all those who trust in you. Thank you that you rejoiced perfectly in your Father's law and took refuge in him from life's storms. Thank you that you, the Eternal One, took flesh and died for us, and that you are now alive forevermore, ruling over the entire universe.

Holy Spirit, we thank you that you have been poured out on all nations, bringing Jews and Gentiles together in Christ. Give us renewed hearts that delight to serve and worship you. Fill us with such a passion for the gospel that we long to declare the reign of Christ everywhere we go, both here and to the ends of the earth. Enter in to reign as sovereign in our hearts, that all may bow the knee to Jesus and give him the glory he deserves. Amen.

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

Revelation 1:12-18

Then I turned to see the voice that was speaking to me, and on turning I saw seven golden lampstands, and in the midst of the lampstands one like a son of man, clothed with a long robe and with a golden sash around his chest. The hairs of his head were white like wool, as white as snow. His eyes were like a flame of fire, his feet were like burnished bronze, refined in a furnace, and his voice was like the roar of many waters. In his right hand he held seven stars, from his mouth came a sharp two-edged sword, and his face was like the sun shining in full strength. When I saw him, I fell at his feet as though dead. But he laid his right hand on me, saying, "Fear not, I am the first and the last, and the living one. I died, and behold I am alive forevermore, and I have the keys of Death and Hades."

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 for the Church and Congregation

Give Attention to His Powerful Word

Scripture Reading

Acts 1:1-11

In the first book, O Theophilus, I have dealt with all that Jesus began to do and teach, ² until the day when he was taken up, after he had given commands through the Holy Spirit to the apostles whom he had chosen. ³ He presented himself alive to them after his suffering by many proofs, appearing to them during forty days and speaking about the kingdom of God.

⁴ And while staying with them he ordered them not to depart from Jerusalem, but to wait for the promise of the Father, which, he said, "you heard from me; ⁵ for John

baptized with water, but you will be baptized with the Holy Spirit not many days from now.”

⁶ So when they had come together, they asked him, “Lord, will you at this time restore the kingdom to Israel?” ⁷ He said to them, “It is not for you to know times or seasons that the Father has fixed by his own authority. ⁸ But you will receive power when the Holy Spirit has come upon you, and you will be my witnesses in Jerusalem and in all Judea and Samaria, and to the end of the earth.” ⁹ And when he had said these things, as they were looking on, he was lifted up, and a cloud took him out of their sight. ¹⁰ And while they were gazing into heaven as he went, behold, two men stood by them in white robes, ¹¹ and said, “Men of Galilee, why do you stand looking into heaven? This Jesus, who was taken up from you into heaven, will come in the same way as you saw him go into heaven.”

Sermon

“Jesus Is Ascending- What Now?”

Rev. Seob Kim

Sermon Outline

I. _____ Promise

II. _____ Promise

III. _____ Promise

Q 53: How was Christ Exalted in His Ascension?

Christ was exalted in his ascension, in that having after his resurrection often appeared unto and conversed with his apostles, speaking to them of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God, and giving them commission to preach the gospel to all nations, forty days after his resurrection, he, in our nature and as our head, triumphing over enemies, visibly went up into the highest heavens, there to receive gifts for men, to raise up our affections thither, and to prepare a place for us, where himself is and shall continue till his second coming at the end of the world.

(We will receive our gifts and offerings for the Lord's work during the singing of this song.)

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, abide with me.

Thou on my head, in early youth didst smile;
And, though rebellious, and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, though I oft left Thee,
On to the close Lord, 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 stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, tears lose their bitterness
Where is thy sting death? Where grave thy victory?
I triumph still, 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, Lord, abide with me.

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. While communion is being served, please feel free to join in song or meditate quietly on Christ's sacrifice

Cling to Christ

Father, I can come to You
And boast of deeds I've done
In my pride I strive to earn
The favor Christ has won
He alone pleads my acceptance
All my works aside
So I come with empty hands
And I cling to Christ

Father, I can go astray
And battle needless fears
Voices tell me I'm condemned
And that I can't draw near
But Your Spirit calls me homeward
With Your words of life
Jesus bore my every sin
So, I cling to Christ

It's more than I can do
To keep my hold on You
But all my hope and peace
Is that You cling to me

Father, all my earthly aims
In time will turn to dust
Let me learn that loss is gain
For those who know Your love
All the treasures of this world
Will never satisfy
You alone are endless joy
So, I cling to Christ

I Come By the Blood

You are the perfect and righteous God whose presence bears no sin
You bid me come to your Holy place, how can I enter in
When your presence bears no sin?
Through him who poured out his life for me, the atoning Lamb of God
Through him and his work alone, I boldly come.
*I come by the blood, I come by the cross
Where your mercy flows from hands pierced for me
For I dare not stand on my righteousness
My every hope rests on what Christ has done, and I come by the blood*

You are the high and exalted King the One the angels fear
So far above me in every way Lord, how can I draw near
To the One the angels fear?
Through him who laid down his life for me and ascended to your side
Through him, through Jesus alone I boldly come. *Refrain (twice)*

There is a Higher Throne

There is a higher throne, than all this world has known,
Where faithful ones from ev'ry tongue will one day come.
Before the Son we'll stand, made faultless through the Lamb;
Believing hearts find promised grace—salvation comes.
*Hear heaven's voices sing; their thund'rous anthem rings
Through em'rald courts and sapphire skies, their praises rise.
All glory, wisdom, pow'r, strength, thanks, and honor are
To God our King, who reigns on high forevermore.*

And there we'll find our home, our life before the throne;
We'll honor him in perfect song where we belong.
He'll wipe each tear-stained eye as thirst and hunger die.
The Lamb becomes our Shepherd King; we'll reign with him.

Benediction

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