Lord's Day Worship Sunday, December 11th, 2022

Sing Praise to the Lord

Call to Worship Hebrews 1:1-4

Long ago, at many times and in many ways, God spoke to our fathers by the prophets, but in these last days he has spoken to us by his Son, whom he appointed the heir of all things, through whom also he created the world. He is the radiance of the glory of God and the exact imprint of his nature, and he upholds the universe by the word of his power. After making purification for sins, he sat down at the right hand of the Majesty on high, having become as much superior to angels as the name he has inherited is more excellent than theirs.

O Come, O Come Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, thou Day-spring, come and cheer our spirits by thine advent here; Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadows put to flight. *Refrain*

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free thine own from Satan's tyranny; From depths of hell thy people save, and give them victory over the grave. *Refrain*

O come, thou Key of David, come, and open wide our heavenly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery. *Refrain*

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 Isaiah 53:1-3

Who has believed what he has heard from us? And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed? For he grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; he had no form or majesty that we should look at him, and no beauty that we should desire him. He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Prayer of Confession

(from The Valley of Vision)

You are God of all grace,

You have given me a Savior,

Produce in me a faith to live by him,

To make him all my desire, all my hope, all my glory.

May I enter him as my refuge,

build on him as my foundation,

walk in him as my way,

follow him as my guide,

conform to him as my example,

receive his instructions as my prophet,

rely on his intercession as my high priest,

obey him as my king.

May I never be ashamed of him or his words,

But joyfully bear his reproach,

never displease him by unholy or imprudent conduct,

never count it a glory if I take it patiently when buffeted for a fault,

never make the multitude my model,

never delay when your Word invites me to advance.

May your dear Son preserve me from this present evil world,

so that its smiles never allure,

nor its fowns terrify

nor its vices defile,

nor its errors delude me.

May I feel that I am a stranger and a pilgrim on earth

declaring plainly that I seek a country,

my title to it becoming daily more clear,

my meetness for it more perfect,

my foretastes of it more abundant;

and whatsoever I do may it be done in the Savior's name, amen.

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

Isaiah 53:4-6

Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. But he was pierced for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his wounds we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned—every one—to his own way; and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

All I Have Is Christ

I once was lost in darkest night yet thought I knew the way. The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave. I had no hope that you would own a rebel to your will; And if you had not loved me first I would refuse you still.

But as I ran my hell-bound race indifferent to the cost, You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross. And I beheld God's love displayed you suffered in my place; You bore the wrath reserved for me now all I know is grace. Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.

Now, Lord, I would be yours alone and live so all might see, The strength to follow your commands could never come from me. Oh Father, use my ransomed life in any way you choose; And let my song forever be my only boast is you.

Prayer for the Church and Congregation

Give Attention to His Powerful Word

Scripture Reading

Acts 2:22-41

²² "Men of Israel, hear these words: Jesus of Nazareth, a man attested to you by God with mighty works and wonders and signs that God did through him in your midst, as you yourselves know— ²³ this Jesus, delivered up according to the definite plan and foreknowledge of God, you crucified and killed by the hands of lawless men. ²⁴ God raised him up, loosing the pangs of death, because it was not possible for him to be held by it. ²⁵ For David says concerning him,

"I saw the Lord always before me, for he is at my right hand that I may not be shaken;

²⁶ therefore my heart was glad, and my tongue rejoiced; my flesh also will dwell in hope.

²⁷ For you will not abandon my soul to Hades, or let your Holy One see corruption.

²⁸ You have made known to me the paths of life; you will make me full of gladness with your presence.'

²⁹ "Brothers, I may say to you with confidence about the patriarch David that he both died and was buried, and his tomb is with us to this day. ³⁰ Being therefore a prophet, and knowing that God had sworn with an oath to him that he would set one of his descendants on his throne, ³¹ he foresaw and spoke about the resurrection of the Christ, that he was not abandoned to Hades, nor did his flesh see corruption. ³² This Jesus God raised up, and of that we all are witnesses. ³³ Being therefore exalted at the right hand of God, and having received from the Father the promise of the Holy Spirit, he has poured out this that you yourselves are seeing and hearing. ³⁴ For David did not ascend into the heavens, but he himself says,

"The Lord said to my Lord,

"Sit at my right hand,

until I make your enemies your footstool."

³⁶ Let all the house of Israel therefore know for certain that God has made him both Lord and Christ, this Jesus whom you crucified."

³⁷ Now when they heard this they were cut to the heart, and said to Peter and the rest of the apostles, "Brothers, what shall we do?" ³⁸ And Peter said to them, "Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the forgiveness of your sins, and you will receive the gift of the Holy Spirit. ³⁹ For the promise is for you and for your children and for all who are far off, everyone whom the Lord our God calls to himself." ⁴⁰ And with many other words he bore witness and continued to exhort them, saying, "Save yourselves from this crooked generation." ⁴¹ So those who received his word were baptized, and there were added that day about three thousand souls.

Sermon

"Pentecost-Who Made It Happen?"

Reverend Seob Kim

Sermon Outline

I. The Lord and Christ of	
II. The Lord and Christ of	
III. The Lord and Christ of	

Confession of Faith

Heidelberg Catechism

Q. 29 Why is the Son of God called "Jesus," meaning "savior?"

A. Because he saves us from our sins; and because salvation is not to be sought or found in anyone else.

Q.31. Why is he called "Christ," meaning "anointed?"

A. Because he has been ordained by God the Father and has been anointed with the Holy Spirit to be our chief prophet and teacher who fully reveals to us the secret counsel and will of God concerning our deliverance; our only high priest who has delivered us by the one sacrifice of his body, and who continually intercedes for us before the father; and our eternal king who governs us by his Word and Spirit, and who guards us and keeps us in the deliverance he has won for us.

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

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

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.

Behold the Lamb

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away, slain for us: and we remember The promise made that all who come in faith find forgiveness at the cross. So we share in this Bread of life, and we drink of his sacrifice, As a sign of our bonds of peace around the table of the King.

The body of our Savior, Jesus Christ, torn for you: eat and remember The wounds that heal, the death that brings us life, paid the price to make us one. So we share in this Bread of life, and we drink of his sacrifice, As a sign of our bonds of love around the table of the King.

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin, shed for you: drink and remember He drained death's cup that all may enter in to receive the life of God. So we share in this Bread of life, and we drink of his sacrifice, As a sign of our bonds of grace around the table of the King.

And so with thankfulness and faith we rise to respond: and to remember. Our call to follow in the steps of Christ as his body here on earth. As we share in his suffering, we proclaim: Christ will come again! And we'll join in the feast of heaven around the table of the King.

Oh the Deep, Deep Love

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*

And Can It Be

And can it be that I should gain, an interest in the Savior's blood? Died he for me, who caused his pain—for me, who him to death pursued? Amazing love! How can it be, that thou, my God, shouldst die for me? Amazing love! How can it be, that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all: th'Immortal dies: who can explore his strange design? In vain the firstborn seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine. 'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore, let angel minds inquire no more. *Chorus*

He left his Father's throne above, so free, so infinite his grace, Emptied himself—so great his love!—and bled for all his chosen race: 'Tis mercy all, immense and free, for O my God, it found out me! *Chorus*

Long my imprisoned spirit lay, fast bound in sin and nature's night; Thine eye diffused a quickening ray—I woke, the dungeon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed thee. *Chorus*

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in him, is mine; Alive in him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine, Bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own. *Chorus*

Benediction

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