

Lord's Day Worship

Sunday, February 6, 2022

Worship Presider: Bob Schmidtberger

A man who was merely a man and said the sort of things Jesus said would not be a great moral teacher. He would either be a lunatic—on the level with the man who says he is a poached egg—or else he would be the Devil of Hell. You must make your choice. Either this man was, and is, the Son of God, or else a madman or something worse. You can shut him up for a fool, you can spit at him and kill him as a demon or you can fall at his feet and call him Lord and God, but let us not come with any patronising nonsense about his being a great human teacher. He has not left that open to us. He did not intend to. . . . Now it seems to me obvious that He was neither a lunatic nor a fiend: and consequently, however strange or terrifying or unlikely it may seem, I have to accept the view that He was and is God.

—C.S. Lewis from *Mere Christianity*

Sing Praise to the Lord

Call to Worship

Psalm 110

The LORD says to my Lord: “Sit at my right hand until I make your enemies a footstool for your feet.”

The LORD will extend your mighty scepter from Zion; you will rule in the midst of your enemies.

Your troops will be willing on your day of battle.

Arrayed in holy majesty, from the womb of the dawn you will receive the dew of your youth.

The LORD has sworn and will not change his mind: “You are a priest forever, in the order of Melchizedek.”

The Lord is at your right hand; he will crush kings on the day of his wrath.

He will judge the nations, heaping up the dead and crushing the rulers of the whole earth.

He will drink from a brook beside the way; therefore he will lift up his head.

Come Christians, Join to Sing

Come, Christians, join to sing, Alleluia! Amen!

Loud praise to Christ our King; Alleluia! Amen!

Let all, with heart and voice, before his throne rejoice;

Praise is his gracious choice, Alleluia! Amen!

Come, lift your hearts on high, Alleluia! Amen!

Let praises fill the sky; Alleluia! Amen!

He is our guide and friend; to us he'll condescend;

His love shall never end, Alleluia! Amen!

Praise yet our Christ again, Alleluia! Amen!

Life shall not end the strain; Alleluia! Amen!

On heaven's blissful shore, his goodness we'll adore,

Singing forevermore, “Alleluia! Amen!”

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

Luke 9:18-20

Now it happened that as he was praying alone, the disciples were with him. And he asked them, “Who do the crowds say that I am?” And they answered, “John the Baptist. But others say, Elijah, and others, that one of the prophets of old has risen.” Then he said to them, “But who do you say that I am?” And Peter answered, “The Christ of God.”

Prayer of Confession

(adapted from *Streams of Mercy*)

Incomparable Savior,

We thank you, with all of our hearts, for your wondrous love in bearing all of our guilt on the cross. May your cross sweeten every bitterness in our lives, encourage us with hope in every trial, and connect us to you as the true vine—the only source of all our strength and power. Lord, we have died with you, are risen with you, and are seated with you already in heavenly places. Yet we find that sin continues to have great power over us, because we quickly forget who you are, and who we are in you. We are often self-absorbed—we struggle daily to deny ourselves and to choose obedience and love for others over pleasing ourselves. We wrestle with many sinful desires and with over-desires for many good things. When we do manage to serve others, we often take pride and pleasure in our own good conduct, and we use our serving to feel good about ourselves. Father, forgive us for the self-gratifying and self-exalting lives that we lead from moment to moment.

Jesus, thank you for giving up the praise and glory of heaven in order to please your Father and rescue us from ourselves. You denied yourself the adoration and worship that you richly deserved, in order to enter a world of people who would misunderstand, reject, and hate you. You lived a life of self-denial and sacrificial love for others, always obeying your Father, always putting the needs of others before your own. We thank you for your radiant robe of righteousness, which replaces the filthy and tattered rags of our attempts to be good. Although you are the anointed one of God, you paid the full price that we owed for sin at the cross, so that we could be freed from bondage to sin and death and from our relentless self-worship. Thank you.

Holy Spirit, we have been given a cross to carry before we wear the crown. We confess that self-love causes us to hate that cross and that human reason leads us to run from it. Without your help we cannot bear it. Spirit, remind us often that Jesus has carried that cross already for us, and that he will surely carry it with us from day to day. We pray in the beautiful name of Jesus, amen.

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

John 14:1-6

“Let not your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father’s house are many rooms. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. And you know the way to where I am going.” Thomas said to him, “Lord we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.”

Not In Me

No list of sins I have not done, no list of virtues I pursue,
No list of those I am not like, can earn myself a place with you.
O God! Be merciful to me—I am a sinner through and through!
My only hope of righteousness is not in me, but only you.

No humble dress, no fervent prayer, no lifted hands, no tearful song,
No recitation of the truth can justify a single wrong.
My righteousness is Jesus’ life, my debt was paid by Jesus’ death,
My weary load was borne by him and he alone can give me rest.

No separation from the world, no work I do, no gift I give,
Can cleanse my conscience, cleanse my hands;
I cannot cause my soul to live.
But Jesus died and rose again—the pow’r of death is overthrown!
My God is merciful to me and merciful in Christ alone.

(Children may be excused to YWIT class.)

Prayer for the Church and Congregation

Give Attention to His Powerful Word

Scripture Reading

Luke 9:1-22

And he called the twelve together and gave them power and authority over all demons and to cure diseases, ² and he sent them out to proclaim the kingdom of

God and to heal. ³ And he said to them, “Take nothing for your journey, no staff, nor bag, nor bread, nor money; and do not have two tunics. ⁴ And whatever house you enter, stay there, and from there depart. ⁵ And wherever they do not receive you, when you leave that town shake off the dust from your feet as a testimony against them.” ⁶ And they departed and went through the villages, preaching the gospel and healing everywhere.

⁷ Now Herod the tetrarch heard about all that was happening, and he was perplexed, because it was said by some that John had been raised from the dead, ⁸ by some that Elijah had appeared, and by others that one of the prophets of old had risen. ⁹ Herod said, “John I beheaded, but who is this about whom I hear such things?” And he sought to see him.

¹⁰ On their return the apostles told him all that they had done. And he took them and withdrew apart to a town called Bethsaida. ¹¹ When the crowds learned it, they followed him, and he welcomed them and spoke to them of the kingdom of God and cured those who had need of healing. ¹² Now the day began to wear away, and the twelve came and said to him, “Send the crowd away to go into the surrounding villages and countryside to find lodging and get provisions, for we are here in a desolate place.” ¹³ But he said to them, “You give them something to eat.” They said, “We have no more than five loaves and two fish—unless we are to go and buy food for all these people.” ¹⁴ For there were about five thousand men. And he said to his disciples, “Have them sit down in groups of about fifty each.” ¹⁵ And they did so, and had them all sit down. ¹⁶ And taking the five loaves and the two fish, he looked up to heaven and said a blessing over them. Then he broke the loaves and gave them to the disciples to set before the crowd. ¹⁷ And they all ate and were satisfied. And what was left over was picked up, twelve baskets of broken pieces.

¹⁸ Now it happened that as he was praying alone, the disciples were with him. And he asked them, “Who do the crowds say that I am?” ¹⁹ And they answered, “John the Baptist. But others say, Elijah, and others, that one of the prophets of old has risen.” ²⁰ Then he said to them, “But who do you say that I am?” And Peter answered, “The Christ of God.”

²¹ And he strictly charged and commanded them to tell this to no one, ²² saying, “The Son of Man must suffer many things and be rejected by the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be killed, and on the third day be raised.”

Sermon

“Who Do You Say I Am” Reverend Bob Schmidtberger

It pleased God, in his eternal purpose, to choose and ordain the Lord Jesus, his only begotten Son, to be the Mediator between God and man, the Prophet, Priest, and King, the Head and Savior of his church, the Heir of all things, and Judge of the world: unto whom he did from all eternity give a people, to be his seed, and to be by him in time redeemed, called, justified, sanctified, and glorified.

All Hail the Power of Jesus Name

All hail the power of Jesus' Name! Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all. (repeat)

Crown him, ye martyrs of your God, who from his altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod, and crown him Lord of all. (repeat)

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all. (repeat)

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget the wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at his feet, and crown him Lord of all. (repeat)

Let every kindred, every tribe on this terrestrial ball
To him all majesty ascribe and crown him Lord of all. (repeat)

O that, with yonder sacred throng, we at his feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all. (repeat)

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. The cups with lighter liquid contain grape juice, the darker liquid is wine. The darker bread in the paper cup in the center of the plate is gluten-free. While communion is being served, please feel free to join in song or meditate quietly on Christ's sacrifice.

Song of Preparation:

Lord, At Your Table

Lord at your table we behold the wonders of your grace,
But most of all admire that we should find a welcome place.
We who are all defiled with sin and rebels to our God!
We, who have crucified your Son, and trampled on his blood.
Such great, amazing grace is this, that we so lost have room!
Jesus our Lord lifts up our souls, and safely brings us home.

Here at your table, Lord, we meet, to feed on food divine,
Your body is the bread we eat, your precious blood, the wine.
Here peace and pardon sweetly flow, oh what a costly meal,
The means of grace that boldly speak of brokenness that heals.
Refrain

Deep was the suffering he endured upon the bloody tree,
“For me?” astonished guests cry out, “Could this have been for me?”
Yes, there was never love so free, and so completely giv’n,
No theme is like redeeming love, our triumph song in heav’n!
Refrain

Celebration of the Lord’s Supper

Song of Response:

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe, that in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be; may richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray, that in thy sunshine’s blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be; may brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain, and feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be; that morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life’s glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red,
Life that shall endless be; life that shall endless be.

Benediction

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