

Lord's Day Worship

Sunday, June 12, 2022

Worship Presider: Elder Ken Brown

As kingfishers catch fire, dragonflies draw flame;
As tumbled over rim in roundy wells
Stones ring; like each tucked string tells, each hung bell's
Bow swung finds tongue to fling out broad its name;
Each mortal thing does one thing and the same:
Deals out that being indoors each one dwells;
Selves — goes itself; *myself* it speaks and spells,
Crying *Whát I dó is me: for that I came.*

I say móre: the just man justices;
Keeps grace: thát keeps all his goings graces;
Acts in God's eye what in God's eye he is —
Chríst — for Christ plays in ten thousand places,
Lovely in limbs, and lovely in eyes not his
To the Father through the features of men's faces.

- Gerard Manly Hopkins

Sing Praise to the Lord

Call to Worship

Psalm 63: 1-4

O God, you are my God; earnestly I seek you;
my soul thirsts for you;
my flesh faints for you,
as in a dry and weary land where there is no water.
So I have looked upon you in the sanctuary,
beholding your power and glory.

**Because your steadfast love is better than life,
my lips will praise you.
So I will bless you as long as I live;
in your name I will lift up my hands.**

Holy, Holy, Holy

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.

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 99:1-3

The LORD reigns; let the peoples tremble!

He sits enthroned upon the cherubim; let the earth quake!

The LORD is great in Zion;

he is exalted over all the peoples.

Let them praise your great and awesome name!

Holy is he!

Prayer of Confession

(adapted from *Streams of Mercy*)

Glorious and holy God,

You are far beyond our knowledge, yet eager to be known by us; mysterious, yet revealed to us in your creation, your Word, and your Son; radiant in holiness and glory, yet merciful to your wayward children. You deserve praise and honor, for you are the King of Kings and Lord of Lords, and at your pleasure empires rise and fall.

What did you see in us, that we should be clothed in your bright glory? That fallen rebels like us should be lifted from the pit of sin to be seated next to a king? That those who are groaning, weeping, and grumbling should be invited to a joy as full as our hearts can hold? Who can fathom such immeasurable love?

Father, teach us to honor and fear you as we should. You are a powerful God and consuming fire. Forgive us for our tendency to treat you as our errand boy and good luck charm, whose job it is to serve and do our bidding. Forgive us for fearing you sinfully, for our failure to trust you, for mistaking your hand of love and instruction for a fist of vengeance and anger, for doubting that you have poured out all your wrath on Christ in our place. Father, forgive us and help us to understand your heart—to worship you with holy reverence and great joy.

Holy Spirit, comfort us often with the righteousness of Christ. We have been given a glorious record of obedience we could never earn; let us see his childlike trust and respect for his Father, his deep humility, and his utter dependence on God. Show us that all of his goodness has been given to us and covers us, though we struggle daily to rest in his grace and mercy. May we be diligent to honor and serve the one who has suffered in our place. May the unfathomable beauty of Christ and his immeasurable love for us cause us to burn with holy fear and boundless delight until we see his face and fall at his feet in worship. In his glorious name we pray, amen.

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

Isaiah 57:15

For thus says the One who is high and lifted up,
who inhabits eternity, whose name is Holy:
“I dwell in the high and holy place,
and also with him who is of a contrite and lowly spirit,
to revive the spirit of the lowly,
and to revive the heart of the contrite.

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.

Baptism of Tabitha Grace Bancroft

Prayer for the Church and Congregation

Give Attention to His Powerful Word

Scripture Reading

Psalms 8

O LORD, our Lord,
how majestic is your name in all the earth!
You have set your glory above the heavens.
² Out of the mouth of babies and infants,
you have established strength because of your foes,
to still the enemy and the avenger.

³ When I look at your heavens, the work of your fingers,
the moon and the stars, which you have set in place,

⁴ what is man that you are mindful of him,
and the son of man that you care for him?

⁵ Yet you have made him a little lower than the heavenly beings^[b]
and crowned him with glory and honor.

⁶ You have given him dominion over the works of your hands;
you have put all things under his feet,

⁷ all sheep and oxen,
and also the beasts of the field,

⁸ the birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea,
whatever passes along the paths of the seas.

⁹ O LORD, our Lord,
how majestic is your name in all the earth!

Sermon

“What is Man”

Reverend T. David Gordon

This is My Father’s World

This is my Father’s world, and to my listening ears
All nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.
This is my Father’s world: I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father’s world, the birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker’s praise.
This is my Father’s world: He shines in all that’s fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass; He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father’s world. O let me ne’er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.
This is my Father’s world: the battle is not done:
Jesus Who died shall be satisfied, And earth and Heav’n be one.

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:

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
When the tempter would prevail, he will hold me fast.
I could never keep my hold, through life's fearful path
For my love is often cold; he must hold me fast.
*He will hold me fast, he will hold me fast;
For my Savior loves me so, he will hold me fast.*

Those he saves are his delight, Christ will hold me fast;
Precious in his holy sight, he will hold me fast.
He'll not let my soul be lost; his promises shall last;
Bought by him at such a cost, he will hold me fast.
Refrain

For my life he bled and died, Christ will hold me fast;
Justice has been satisfied; he will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life, he will hold me fast
Till our faith is turned to sight, when he comes at last!
Refrain

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

Song of Response:

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne.
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed over the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save.
His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of love, behold his hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Son of God, before the worlds began,
And ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man;

Who every grief hath known that wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own, that all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of Heaven, enthroned in worlds above,
Crown Him the King to Whom is given the wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns, as thrones before Him fall;
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns, for He is King of all.

Crown Him the Lord of lords, who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.

Benediction

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He Will Hold Me Fast: words by Ada Habershon; music by Matt Merker © 2013 Merker.