Lord's Day Worship

Sunday, July 10, 2022

Worship Presider: Elder Lewis Waha

Are we enemies? He is reconciliation. Are we sold to sin and Satan? He is redemption. Are we condemned by the law? He is the Lord our righteousness. Has sin polluted us? He is a fountain opened for sin, and for uncleanness. Are we lost by departing from God? He is the way to the Father.

Rest is not so suitable to the weary, nor bread to the hungry, as Christ is to the wants of the sinner.

John Flavel

Sing Praise to the Lord Call to Worship

Genesis 22:1, 31:11; Exodus 3:4; 1 Samuel 3:4; Isaiah 6:8; 43:1

God called Abraham, and he said, "Here I am." God called Jacob, and he said, "Here I am." He called Moses, Samuel, and Isaiah, and they said, "Here I am." And the Lord created you, redeemed you, and calls you by name.

Here I am, Lord, to worship you.

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 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 40:8-10

I delight to do your will, O my God; your law is within my heart."

⁹ I have told the glad news of deliverance in the great congregation; behold, I have not restrained my lips, as you know, O LORD.

¹⁰ I have not hidden your deliverance within my heart; I have spoken of your faithfulness and your salvation; I have not concealed your steadfast love and your faithfulness from the great congregation.

Prayer of Confession

(adapted from *Prone to Wander*)

Psalm 40: 11

Our great God,

Before you we are full of vanity and iniquity. Our sin has forfeited your favor and corrupted your image, exposing us to the curse of your wrath. Though your law is written deeply on our hearts and consciences, we take little delight in it. You have delivered us from our sin, and continue to deliver us from our foolish weakness, but we are slow to proclaim your faithfulness and speak of your salvation to one another. Father, forgive us.

Jesus, you are the Lamb for sinners wounded, and the Rock of our salvation. You withstood the heavy load of our guilt and delivered us from the penalty we so richly deserved. You did not conceal the glory of your Father, but wrapped yourself in our flesh so that we could see and touch that glory and learn of his steadfast love and faithfulness. You proclaimed God's salvation and deliverance with your lips, your life, your death, and your resurrection. Now, through the gift of faith, your obedience has become our own. Jesus, thank you for your faithfulness to us.

Holy Spirit, we cannot deliver ourselves from our indwelling sin. Help us to find in Jesus the power of our salvation: his death is the center of all relief; his life is the source of all our hope and righteousness. Transform us, by your mercy and grace, into children who are more thankful for your kindness, more humble under your correction, more watchful against temptation, more eager to serve you. Give us hearts overflowing with joy in you and lips that boast often of Jesus Christ, our only hope in life and in death. Rescue us each day from the pit of our own self-sufficiency. May we look to Christ, our Rock and our Redeemer, in times of sorrow and of peace, until the day when faith becomes sight and all is well with our souls. Amen.

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

As for you, O LORD, you will not restrain your mercy from me; your steadfast love and your faithfulness will ever preserve me!

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 7

And the high priest said, "Are these things so?" ² And Stephen said:

"Brothers and fathers, hear me. The God of glory appeared to our father Abraham when he was in Mesopotamia, before he lived in Haran, ³ and said to him, 'Go out from your land and from your kindred and go into the land that I will show you.' ⁴ Then he went out from the land of the Chaldeans and lived in Haran. And after his father died, God removed him from there into this land in which you are now living. ⁵ Yet he gave him no inheritance in it, not even a foot's length, but promised to give it to him as a possession and to his offspring after him, though he had no child. ⁶ And God spoke to this effect—that his offspring would be sojourners in a land belonging to others, who would enslave them and afflict them four hundred years. ⁷ 'But I will judge the nation that they serve,' said God, 'and after that they shall come out and worship me in this place.' ⁸ And he gave him the covenant of circumcision. And so Abraham became the father of Isaac, and circumcised him on the eighth day, and Isaac became the father of Jacob, and Jacob of the twelve patriarchs.

⁹ "And the patriarchs, jealous of Joseph, sold him into Egypt; but God was with him ¹⁰ and rescued him out of all his afflictions and gave him favor and wisdom

before Pharaoh, king of Egypt, who made him ruler over Egypt and over all his household. ¹¹ Now there came a famine throughout all Egypt and Canaan, and great affliction, and our fathers could find no food. ¹² But when Jacob heard that there was grain in Egypt, he sent out our fathers on their first visit. ¹³ And on the second visit Joseph made himself known to his brothers, and Joseph's family became known to Pharaoh. ¹⁴ And Joseph sent and summoned Jacob his father and all his kindred, seventy-five persons in all. ¹⁵ And Jacob went down into Egypt, and he died, he and our fathers, ¹⁶ and they were carried back to Shechem and laid in the tomb that Abraham had bought for a sum of silver from the sons of Hamor in Shechem.

¹⁷ "But as the time of the promise drew near, which God had granted to Abraham, the people increased and multiplied in Egypt ¹⁸ until there arose over Egypt another king who did not know Joseph. ¹⁹ He dealt shrewdly with our race and forced our fathers to expose their infants, so that they would not be kept alive. ²⁰ At this time Moses was born; and he was beautiful in God's sight. And he was brought up for three months in his father's house, ²¹ and when he was exposed, Pharaoh's daughter adopted him and brought him up as her own son. ²² And Moses was instructed in all the wisdom of the Egyptians, and he was mighty in his words and deeds.

²³ "When he was forty years old, it came into his heart to visit his brothers, the children of Israel. ²⁴ And seeing one of them being wronged, he defended the oppressed man and avenged him by striking down the Egyptian. ²⁵ He supposed that his brothers would understand that God was giving them salvation by his hand, but they did not understand. ²⁶ And on the following day he appeared to them as they were quarreling and tried to reconcile them, saying, 'Men, you are brothers. Why do you wrong each other?' ²⁷ But the man who was wronging his neighbor thrust him aside, saying, 'Who made you a ruler and a judge over us? ²⁸ Do you want to kill me as you killed the Egyptian yesterday?' ²⁹ At this retort Moses fled and became an exile in the land of Midian, where he became the father of two sons.

³⁰ "Now when forty years had passed, an angel appeared to him in the wilderness of Mount Sinai, in a flame of fire in a bush. ³¹ When Moses saw it, he was amazed at the sight, and as he drew near to look, there came the voice of the Lord: ³² 'I am the God of your fathers, the God of Abraham and of Isaac and of Jacob.' And Moses trembled and did not dare to look. ³³ Then the Lord said to him, 'Take off the sandals from your feet, for the place where you are standing is holy ground. ³⁴ I have surely seen the affliction of my people who are in Egypt, and have heard their groaning, and I have come down to deliver them. And now come, I will send you to Egypt.'

³⁵ "This Moses, whom they rejected, saying, 'Who made you a ruler and a judge?'—this man God sent as both ruler and redeemer by the hand of the angel who appeared to him in the bush. ³⁶ This man led them out, performing wonders and signs in Egypt and at the Red Sea and in the wilderness for forty years. ³⁷ This is the Moses who said to the Israelites, 'God will raise up for you a prophet like me from your brothers.' ³⁸ This is the one who was in the congregation in the wilderness with the angel who spoke to him at Mount Sinai, and with our fathers. He received living oracles to give to us. ³⁹ Our fathers refused to obey him, but thrust him aside, and in their hearts they turned to Egypt, ⁴⁰ saying to Aaron, 'Make for us gods who will go before us. As for this Moses who led us out from the land of Egypt, we do not know what has become of him.' ⁴¹ And they made a calf in those days, and offered a sacrifice to the idol and were rejoicing in the works of their hands. ⁴² But God turned away and gave them over to worship the host of heaven, as it is written in the book of the prophets:

"Did you bring to me slain beasts and sacrifices, during the forty years in the wilderness, O house of Israel?

43 You took up the tent of Moloch and the star of your god Rephan, the images that you made to worship; and I will send you into exile beyond Babylon.'

⁴⁴"Our fathers had the tent of witness in the wilderness, just as he who spoke to Moses directed him to make it, according to the pattern that he had seen. ⁴⁵ Our fathers in turn brought it in with Joshua when they dispossessed the nations that God drove out before our fathers. So it was until the days of David, ⁴⁶ who found favor in the sight of God and asked to find a dwelling place for the God of Jacob. ⁴⁷ But it was Solomon who built a house for him. ⁴⁸ Yet the Most High does not dwell in houses made by hands, as the prophet says,

49 "'Heaven is my throne, and the earth is my footstool.
What kind of house will you build for me, says the Lord, or what is the place of my rest?
50 Did not my hand make all these things?'

⁵¹ "You stiff-necked people, uncircumcised in heart and ears, you always resist the Holy Spirit. As your fathers did, so do you. ⁵² Which of the prophets did your fathers not persecute? And they killed those who announced beforehand the coming of the Righteous One, whom you have now betrayed and murdered, ⁵³ you who received the law as delivered by angels and did not keep it."

Now when they heard these things they were enraged, and they ground their teeth at him. ⁵⁵ But he, full of the Holy Spirit, gazed into heaven and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing at the right hand of God. ⁵⁶ And he said, "Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of Man standing at the right hand of God." ⁵⁷ But they cried out with a loud voice and stopped their ears and rushed together at him. ⁵⁸ Then they cast him out of the city and stoned him. And the witnesses laid down their garments at the feet of a young man named Saul. ⁵⁹ And as they were stoning Stephen, he called out, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." ⁶⁰ And falling to his knees he cried out with a loud voice, "Lord, do not hold this sin against them." And when he had said this, he fell asleep.

Sermon

"Received by the King"
Reverend Robert Schmidtberger

How Firm a Foundation

How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his excellent Word! What more can he say than to you he has said, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled:

Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed, For I am your God and will still give you aid; I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call you to go, The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow; For I will be with you, your troubles to bless, And sanctify to you your deepest distress.

When through fiery trials your pathways will lie, My grace, all sufficient, will be your supply; The flame will not hurt you; I only design Your dross to consume, and your gold to refine.

The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose, I will not, I will not desert to its foes; That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

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: Hide Away in the Love of Jesus

Come weary saints, though tired and weak, hide away in the love of Jesus; Your strength will return by his quiet streams, hide away in the love of Jesus. Hear him calling your name see the depths of his love In the wounds of his grace, hide away, hide away.

Come wand'ring souls, and find your home, hide away in the love of Jesus; He offers the rest that you yearn to know, hide away in the love of Jesus. *Refrain*

Come guilty ones, weighed down with sin, hide away in the love of Jesus; The freedom you long for is found in him, hide away in the love of Jesus. *Refrain*

Come hopeless hearts, do not despair, hide away in the love of Jesus; For ten thousand joys await you there, hide away in the love of Jesus. *Refrain*

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

Song of Response:

For All the Saints Who from Their Labors Rest

For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who thee by faith before the world confessed, Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest, Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might; Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia! Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine, We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine. Alleluia! Alleluia! And when the fight is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the distant triumph song, And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia! Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon, to faithful warriors comes their rest. Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!

But, lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day; The saints triumphant rise in bright array; The King of Glory passes on his way. Alleluia! Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost: Alleluia! Alleluia!

Benediction

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