Lord's Day Worship Sunday, January 1st, 2023

Sing Praise to the Lord

*Call to Worship

Isaiah 61:1-2

The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the LORD has anointed me to bring good news to the poor; he has sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to those who are bound; to proclaim the year of the LORD's favor.

*I Know Whom I Have Believed

I know not why God's wondrous grace to me he has made known, Nor why, unworthy, Christ in love redeemed me for his own. But "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able To keep that which I've committed unto him against that day."

I know not how this saving faith to me he did impart, Nor how believing in his Word wrought peace within my heart. *Refrain*

I know not how the Spirit moves, convincing men of sin, Revealing Jesus through the Word, creating faith in him. *Refrain*

I know not what of good or ill may be reserved for me, Of weary ways or golden days, before his face I see. *Refrain*

I know not when my Lord may come, at night or noonday fair, Nor if I'll walk the vale with him, or meet him in the air. *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 1:1-3

Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked, nor stands in the way of sinners, nor sits in the seat of scoffers; but his delight is in the law of the LORD, and on his law he meditates day and night. He is like a tree planted by streams of water that yields its fruit in its season, and its leaf does not wither. In all that he does, he prospers.

Prayer of Confession

(From *Prone to Wander*)

Lord Jesus,

We confess that we have long been loving treasures that have nothing to do with you or your kingdom. We love material treasures, such as our money, friends, cars, clothes, family, bodies, careers, and talents. We demonstrate that these are our treasures by finding deep satisfaction in them, or our jealousy of those who have what we do not. We have also sought after the treasure of approval, finding our refuge in our performance, in praise from our employers, friends, and family, thus building our identity on a foundation made of sand. We have even sought to lay up treasures in heaven through our own good behavior, as if your favor could be bought by our efforts.

What a patient Savior you are! We thank you, Jesus, for your perfect obedience on our behalf, constantly seeking first God's kingdom and his glory. You always understood where true treasure lies. When Satan tempted you with the riches of the world, you withstood him. When ridiculed for proclaiming the truth, you remained obediently in communion with your Father. Although you were heir of all things, you set aside this treasure, enduring the poverty of being forsaken by the Father. Though we continue daily to value other things ahead of you, you were put to death so that we, the very ones who crucified you, might become your treasure. For this, we are profoundly grateful.

Help us, Lord Jesus, to respond in faith to this good news. Break in and steal our idol-worshipping hearts. Build our faith on nothing less than you, our refuge and true foundation. Remind us of our utter poverty in ourselves and the riches you have lavished upon us. Turn our hearts from earthly treasure, so that we may rightly treasure you above all else.

Silent Prayers of Confession

*Assurance of Pardon

Isaiah 55:1-3

Come, everyone who thirsts, come to the waters; and he who has no money, come, buy and eat! Come, buy wine and milk without money and without price. Why do you spend your money for that which is not bread, and your labor for that which does not satisfy? Listen diligently to me, and eat what is good, and delight yourselves in rich food. Incline your ear, and come to me; hear, that your soul may live; and I will make with you an everlasting covenant, my steadfast, sure love for David.

* Before the Throne of God Above

Before the throne of God above, I have a strong and perfect plea. A great high Priest whose Name is Love, who ever lives and pleads for me. My name is graven on his hands, my name is written on his heart. I know that while in heaven he stands no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair and tells me of the guilt within, Upward I look and see him there who made an end of all my sin. Because the sinless Savior died my sinful soul is counted free. For God the just is satisfied to look on him and pardon me.

Behold him there the risen Lamb, my perfect spotless righteousness, The great unchangeable I am, the King of glory and of grace. One in Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased by his blood, My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God!

Prayer for the Church and Congregation

Give Attention to His Powerful Word

Children's Message

Scripture Reading

Acts 3:1-10

Now Peter and John were going up to the temple at the hour of prayer, the ninth hour. ² And a man lame from birth was being carried, whom they laid daily at the gate of the temple that is called the Beautiful Gate to ask alms of those entering the temple. ³ Seeing Peter and John about to go into the temple, he asked to receive alms. ⁴ And Peter directed his gaze at him, as did John, and said, "Look at us." ⁵ And he fixed his attention on them, expecting to receive something from them. ⁶ But Peter said, "I have no silver and gold, but what I do have I give to you. In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk!" ⁷ And he took him by the right hand and raised him up, and immediately his feet and ankles were made strong. ⁸ And leaping up, he stood and began to walk, and entered the temple with them, walking and leaping and praising God. ⁹ And all the people saw him walking and praising God, ¹⁰ and recognized him as the one who sat at the Beautiful Gate of the temple, asking for alms. And they were filled with wonder and amazement at what had happened to him.

Sermon

"A Lame Beggar at the Beautiful Gate"

Reverend Seob Kim

Sermon Outl	ine	
I. A	Man at the Beautiful Gate	
II A	Man at the Gate of Life	
	Man at the Sate of Ene	
*Confession of Faith Q 1. What is your only comfort in life and in death?		Heidelberg Catechism
A. That I am no but belong—	ot my own,	
body and soul, in life and in de	ath—	
to my faithful S	avior. Jesus Christ.	

He has fully paid for all my sins with his precious blood, and has set me free from the tyranny of the devil. He also watches over me in such a way that not a hair can fall from my head without the will of my Father in heaven;

in fact, all things must work together for my salvation. Because I belong to him,
Christ, by his Holy Spirit,
assures me of eternal life
and makes me wholeheartedly willing and ready
from now on to live for him.

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

*Christ Our Hope In Life and Death

What is our hope in life and death? Christ alone, Christ alone. What is our only confidence? That our souls to him belong. Who holds our days within his hand? What comes, apart from his command? And what will keep us to the end? The love of Christ, in which we stand.

O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs eternal! O sing hallelujah! Now and ever we confess: Christ our hope in life and death

What truth can calm the troubled soul? God is good, God is good. Where is his grace and goodness known? In our great Redeemer's blood. Who holds our faith when fears arise? Who stands above the stormy trial? Who sends the waves that bring us nigh unto the shore, the rock of Christ? *Chorus*

Unto the grave, what shall we sing? "Christ, he lives; Christ, he lives!" And what reward will heaven bring? Everlasting life with him There we will rise to meet the Lord; then sin and death will be destroyed. And we will feast in endless joy, when Christ is ours forevermore *Chorus* (2x)

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.

Lord I Need You

Lord, I come, I confess, bowing here I find my rest. Without you I fall apart; you're the One that guides my heart. Lord, I need you, oh, I need you; every hour I need you. My one defense, my righteousness, oh God, how I need you.

Where sin runs deep your grace is more; Where grace is found is where you are And where you are, Lord, I am free: holiness is Christ in me. *Refrain*

Teach my song to rise to you when temptation comes my way And when I cannot stand, I'll fall on you: Jesus, you're my hope and stay. *Refrain*

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)*

*Benediction

*In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found; he is my light, my strength, my song; This cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all—here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe! This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones he came to save. Till on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied; For ev'ry sin on him was laid—here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain; Then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave he rose again! And as he stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me; For I am his and he is mine—bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me; From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny. No power of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from his hand; Till he returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

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