Lord's Day Worship Sunday, January 8th, 2023

Sing Praise to the Lord

*Call to Worship

Psalm 130:1-6

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord! O Lord, hear my voice! Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleas for mercy! If you, O Lord, should mark iniquities, O Lord, who could stand? But with you there is forgiveness, that you may be feared. I wait for the Lord, my soul waits, and in his word I hope; my soul waits for the Lord more than watchmen for the morning, more than watchmen for the morning.

*From Depths of Woe (Psalm 130)

From the depths of woe I raise to thee the voice of lamentation; Lord, turn a gracious ear to me and hear my supplication; If thou iniquities dost mark, our secret sins and misdeeds dark, O who shall stand before thee? (Who shall stand before thee?) O who shall stand before thee? (Who shall stand before thee?)

To wash away the crimson stain, grace, grace alone availeth; Our works, alas! Are all in vain; in much the best life faileth; No man can glory in thy sight, all must alike confess thy might, And live alone by mercy (Live alone by mercy) And live alone by mercy (Live alone by mercy)

Therefore my trust is in the Lord, and not in mine own merit; On him my soul shall rest, his word upholds my fainting spirit; His promised mercy is my fort, my comfort and my sweet support; I wait for it with patience (Wait for it with patience) I wait for it with patience (Wait for it with patience)

What though I wait the live-long night, and til the dawn appeareth, My heart still trusteth in his might; it doubteth not nor feareth; Do thus, O ye of Israels seed, ye of the Spirit born indeed; And wait til God appeareth (Wait til God appeareth)

And wait til God appeareth (Wait til God appeareth)

Though great our sins and sore our woes his grace much more aboundeth; His helping love no limit knows, our upmost need it soundeth. Our Shepherd good and true is he, who will at last his Israel free From all their sin and sorrow (All their sin and sorrow)

From all their sin and sorrow (All their sin and sorrow)

*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 51:1-4

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love; according to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin! For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against you, you only, have I sinned and done what is evil in your sight, so that you may be justified in your words and blameless in your judgment.

Prayer of Confession

(From *The Valley of Vision*)

MERCIFUL LORD,

Pardon all my sins of this day, week, year,

all the sins of my life,

sins of early, middle, and advanced years,

of omission and commission,

of pessimistic, spiteful and angry tempers,

of lip, life and walk,

of hard-heartedness, unbelief, presumption, pride,

of unfaithfulness to the souls of men,

of want of bold decision in the cause of Christ,

of deficiency in outspoken zeal for his glory,

of bringing dishonor upon your great name,

of deception, injustice, untruthfulness

in my dealings with others,

of impurity in thought, word and deed, of covetousness, which is idolatry,

sins in private and in the family,

in study and recreation, in the busy haunts of men,

in the study of thy Word and in the neglect of it,

in prayer irreverently offered and coldly withheld,

in time misspent,

in yielding to Satan's deception,

in opening my heart to his temptations,

in being unwatchful when I know him near,

in quenching the Holy Spirit;

sins against light and knowledge,

against conscience and the restraints of your Spirit,

against the law of eternal love.

Pardon all my sins, known and unknown, felt and unfelt, confessed and not confessed, remembered or forgotten.

Good Lord, hear; and hearing, forgive.

Silent Prayers of Confession

*Assurance of Pardon

Psalm 51:7-23

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones that you have broken rejoice. Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from your presence, and take not your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit.

*Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

Dear refuge of my weary soul, on thee, when sorrows rise, On thee, when waves of trouble roll, my fainting hope relies. To thee I tell each rising grief, for thou alone canst heal; Thy Word can bring a sweet relief, for every pain I feel.

But oh! When gloomy doubts prevail, I fear to call thee mine; The springs of comfort seem to fail, and all my hopes decline. Yet gracious God, where shall I flee? Thou art my only trust, And still my soul would cleave to thee though prostrate in the dust.

Hast thou not bid me seek thy face, and shall I seek in vain? And can the ear of sovereign grace be deaf when I complain? No still the ear of sovereign grace attends the mourner's prayer. Oh may I ever find access to breathe my sorrows there.

Thy mercy seat is open still; here let my soul retreat, With humble hope attend thy will, and wait beneath thy feet. Thy mercy seat is open still; here let my soul retreat With humble hope attend thy will, and wait beneath thy feet.

Prayer for the Church and Congregation

Give Attention to His Powerful Word

Children's Message

Scripture Reading

Sermon Outline

Acts 3:11-16

¹¹While he clung to Peter and John, all the people, utterly astounded, ran together to them in the portico called Solomon's. ¹² And when Peter saw it he addressed the people: "Men of Israel, why do you wonder at this, or why do you stare at us, as though by our own power or piety we have made him walk? ¹³ The God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob, the God of our fathers, glorified his servant Jesus, whom you delivered over and denied in the presence of Pilate, when he had decided to release him. ¹⁴ But you denied the Holy and Righteous One, and asked for a murderer to be granted to you, ¹⁵ and you killed the Author of life, whom God raised from the dead. To this we are witnesses. ¹⁶ And his name—by faith in his name—has made this man strong whom you see and know, and the faith that is through Jesus has given the man this perfect health in the presence of you all.

Sermon "A Condition Worse Than That of the Lame Beggar"

Reverend Seob Kim

III.	Guilty of		

*Confession of Faith

Westminster Shorter Catechism

Q 14. What is Sin?

A. Sin is any lack of conformity to, or transgression of, the law of God.

(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.

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

Come, wandering 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. 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*

Carried To The Table

Wounded and forsaken, I was shattered by the fall. Broken and forgotten, I was lost and all alone. Summoned by the King into the Master's courts, Lifted by the Savior, and cradled in his arms.

I was carried to the table, seated where I don't belong, Carried to the table, swept away by his love. And I don't see my brokenness anymore When I'm seated at the table of the Lord. I'm carried to the table, the table of the Lord.

Fighting thoughts of fear and wondering why he called my name: "Am I good enough to share this cup?" This world has left me lame. Even in my weakness, the Savior called my name; In his holy presence, I'm healed and unashamed. *Chorus*

*Benediction

* Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

The lyrics of the songs are used by permission. CCLI License #3008560 Carried to the Table: by L. Mooring, M. Byrd and S. Hindalong © EMI Christian Music. Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul: music by Kevin Twit © 1998 Kevin Twit. From Depths of Woe: music by Christopher Miner, © 1997 Christopher Miner Music. Hide Away in the Love of Jesus: by Steve and Vikki Cook, © 2008 Integrity's Hosanna Music/Sovereign Grace Worship. His Mercy is More by Matt Papa, Matt Boswell © 2016 Messenger Hymns, Love Your Enemies Publishing