Lord's Day Worship Sunday, April 16th, 2023

Sing Praise to the Lord

*Call to Worship

Psalm 119:33-40

Teach me, O Lord, the way of your statutes; and I will keep it to the end. Give me understanding, that I may keep your law and observe it with my whole heart. Lead me in the path of your commandments, for I delight in it. Incline my heart to your testimonies, and not to selfish gain! Turn my eyes from looking at worthless things; and give me life in your ways. Confirm to your servant your promise, that you may be feared. Turn away the reproach that I dread, for your rules are good. Behold, I long for your precepts; in your righteousness give me life!

*Psalm 119 E

That I may keep Your statues, LORD, Instruct me in their way Yes make me wise to keep Your law Whole hearted, I'll obey

Lead me to walk in Your commands; They bring me joy indeed Incline my heart to seek Your law And turn away from greed

Avert my eyes from worthless things Confirm Your Word to me That I Your servant be revived To serve You reverently.

O take away my feared disgrace Your laws are good indeed Revive me in Your righteousness I long for Your decrees

*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

Ephesians 5:1-2

Therefore be imitators of God, as beloved children. And walk in love, as Christ loved us and gave himself up for us, a fragrant offering and sacrifice to God.

Prayer of Confession

(From *The Valley of Vision*)

FATHER OF JESUS,

Dawn returns,

But without your light within, no outward light can profit us;

Give me the saving lamp of your Spirit that I may see you,

the God of my salvation, the delight of my soul,

rejoicing over me in love.

I commend my heart to your watchful care,

for I know its deceitfulness and power;

Guard its every door from the enemy,

Give me quick discernment of his deadly ways,

Help me to recognize his bold disguise as an angel of light,

and resist him.

May my words and works draw others

to the highest walks of faith and love!

May those who are slothful be quickened to greater diligence by my example!

May those who love the world be won to delight in communion with you!

May the timid be challenged by my zeal for Jesus!

Cause me to be a mirror of your grace,

May my lips be well-tuned instrument sounding your praise,

Let a light of heavenly-mindedness sparkle around me

and a lamp of kindness shine my path.

Teach me the happy way of attending to things temporal

With a mind intent on things eternal.

Send me forth to have compassion on the ignorant and miserable.

Help me to walk as Jesus walked,

my only Savior and perfect model,

his mind my inward guest,

his meekness my garment.

Let my happy place be among the poor in spirit,

my delight the gentle ranks of the meek.

Let me always esteem others better than myself,

and find in true humility an heirdom to two worlds.

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

I am the true vine, and my Father is the vinedresser. Every branch in me that does not bear fruit he takes away, and every branch that does bear fruit he prunes, that it may bear more fruit. Already you are clean because of the word that I have spoken to you. Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit by itself, unless it abides in the vine, neither can you, unless you abide in me.

*Speak O Lord

Speak, O Lord, as we come to you
To receive the food of your holy Word.
Take your truth, plant it deep in us;
Shape and fashion us in your likeness,
That the light of Christ might be seen today
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us
All your purposes for your glory.

Teach us, Lord, full obedience,
Holy reverence, true humility;
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
In the radiance of your purity.
Cause our faith to rise; cause our eyes to see
Your majestic love and authority.
Words of pow'r that can never fail—
Let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
Help us grasp the heights of your plans for us—
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time
That will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on your promises,
And by faith we'll walk as you walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, till your church is built
And the earth is filled with your glory.

Prayer for the Church and Congregation

Give Attention to His Powerful Word

Children's Message

III. _____

Scripture Reading Psalm 1 ¹Blessed 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; ² but his delight is in the law of the Lord, and on his law he meditates day and night. ³He 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. ⁴ The wicked are not so, but are like chaff that the wind drives away. ⁵ Therefore the wicked will not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous; ⁶ for the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish. Sermon Who is Your Role Model? Rev. Seob Kim **Sermon Outline** II. _

*Confession of Faith

Westminster Larger Catechism

Q 1. Christians, what is the chief and highest end of man?

A. Man's chief and highest end is to glorify God, and fully to enjoy him for ever.

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

*Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that thou art. Thou my best thought, by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true Word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father, I thy true son; Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight; Be thou my dignity, thou my delight, Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r: Raise thou me heaven-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always: Thou and thou only, first in my heart, High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won, May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

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.

Break Thou the Bread of Life

Break thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, As thou didst break the loaves beside the sea; Throughout the sacred page I seek thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!

Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me, As thou didst bless the bread by Galilee; Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall; And I shall find my peace, my all in all.

Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy holy Word the truth that saveth me; Give me to eat and live with thee above; Teach me to love thy truth, for thou art love.

O send thy Spirit, Lord, now unto me, That he may touch my eyes, and make me see: Show me the truth concealed within thy Word, And in thy Book revealed I see the Lord.

Abide With Me

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide; the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide: when other helpers fail and comforts flee, help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; change and decay in all around I see; O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour; What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like thyself my guide and strength can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless, ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes. Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies: heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee; in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

*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

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