

Lord's Day Worship

Sunday, May 21st, 2023

Sing Praise to the Lord

***Call to Worship**

John 10:17-18

“...For this reason the Father loves me, because I lay down my life that I may take it up again. No one takes it from me, but I lay it down of my own accord. I have authority to lay it down, and I have authority to take it up again. This charge I have received from my Father.”

***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 Lord of Heaven, enthroned in worlds above,
Crown him the King to whom is given the wondrous name of Love.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou has died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity!

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 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

***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

Philippians 2:5-8

Have this mind among yourselves, which is yours in Christ Jesus, who, though he was in the form of God, did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied himself, by taking the form of a servant, being born in the likeness of men. And being found in human form, he humbled himself by becoming obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross.

Prayer of Confession

(From *Streams of Mercy*)

Loving heavenly Father,

Forgive us for our arrogant boastfulness and self-confidence. We are constantly seeking to build our own kingdoms, or to seek your kingdom in ways that lift us up, instead of submitting to your authority in everything. We easily believe that we know better than you and that our plans are wiser than yours, as if we were equal to you, the Creator of the universe, instead of being fallen, sinful creatures. We hate humbling ourselves and would far rather exalt ourselves, shouting our own glories from the rooftops. We want people to bow their knees to us and to do our every bidding, instead of submitting ourselves to you.

Precious Savior, as the Son of God incarnate, you possessed all authority over things in heaven and things upon earth, but you gave up that power to become a servant of others. Thank you for healing the sick and freeing those who were demon-possessed. Thank you for patiently bearing with your proud and deeply confused disciples. Thank you for your patience with us, for we too are often arrogant and confused. Thank you for your willingness to go even to the cross for us, scorning its shame.

Holy Spirit, thank you for raising Christ from the dead and exalting him to the right hand of the Father, restoring him to his rightful glory. Bow our knees before Jesus in adoring wonder and praise. Help us to learn how we may decrease so that he may increase. Teach us how to point people away from ourselves, and toward him, all the days of our lives. In his glorious name we pray, amen.

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

Philippians 2:9-11

Therefore God has highly exalted him and bestowed on him the name that is above every name, so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

***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*

Prayer for the Church and Congregation

Give Attention to His Powerful Word

Children's Message

Scripture Reading

Psalm 131

A Song of Ascents. Of David.

O LORD, my heart is not lifted up;
my eyes are not raised too high;
I do not occupy myself with things
too great and too marvelous for me.
² But I have calmed and quieted my soul,
like a weaned child with its mother;
like a weaned child is my soul within me.
³ O Israel, hope in the LORD
from this time forth and forevermore.

Sermon

The Secret Recipe for Humility Rev. Seob Kim

Sermon Outline

I. David's _____ before YHWH

II. David's _____ in YHWH

***Confession of Faith**

Westminster Larger Catechism

Q 46. Christians, what do we mean when we confess Jesus Christ humbled Himself?

A. The state of Christ's humiliation was the low condition in which, for our sakes, emptying himself of his glory, he took upon himself the form of a servant in his conception, birth, life, death, and after his death, until his resurrection.

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

***Jesus, Be My All**

How sad our state by nature is, our sin how deep it stains;
When Satan takes our captive minds, and binds us with his chains.
But there's a voice of sovereign grace, within your sacred Word:
"Come you hopeless, lost sinners come, and trust upon the Lord."

My soul obeys the mighty call and runs to this relief,
I have believed your promise, Lord, oh help my unbelief!
To the fountain of your own blood, incarnate God, I fly,
Here let me wash my spotted soul from crimes of deepest dye.

Stretch out your arm, victorious King, remaining sins subdue,
Defeat the pride that dwells within keep Calvary in my view.
A guilty, weak, and helpless soul, into your arms I fall,
Lord, be my strength and righteousness, my Jesus, be my 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.

Near the Cross

Jesus, keep me near the cross; there a precious fountain
Free to all, a healing stream flows from Calvary's mountain.
*In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.*

Near the cross, a trembling soul, love and mercy found me;
There the bright and morning star sheds its beams around me. *Refrain*

Near the cross! O Lamb of God, bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day, with its shadows o'er me. *Refrain*

Near the cross I'll watch and wait hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand, just beyond the river. *Refrain*

Psalm 23

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; he makes me down to lie,
In pastures green; he leadeth me, the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be.

***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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