Lord's Day Worship Sunday, July 23rd, 2023

Sing Praise to the Lord

*Call to Worship

Isaiah 56:3-5

Let not the foreigner who has joined himself to the LORD say,

"The LORD will surely separate me from his people";
and let not the eunuch say,

"Behold, I am a dry tree."

For thus says the LORD:

"To the eunuchs who keep my Sabbaths,

who choose the things that please me
and hold fast my covenant,

I will give in my house and within my walls
a monument and a name
better than sons and daughters;

I will give them an everlasting name
that shall not be cut off.

*God Moves in a Mysterious Way

God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform; He plants his footsteps in the sea and rides upon the storm. Deep in unfathomable mines of never failing skill He treasures up his bright designs and works his sovereign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take; the clouds ye so much dread Are big with mercy and shall break in blessings on your head. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, but trust him for his grace; Behind a frowning providence he hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast, unfolding every hour; The bud may have a bitter taste, but sweet will be the flower. Blind unbelief is sure to err and scan his work in vain; God is his own interpreter, and he will make it plain.

*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 Isaiah 53:1-3

Who has believed what he has heard from us?

And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?

For he grew up before him like a young plant,
and like a root out of dry ground;
he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,
and no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised and rejected by men,
a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;
and as one from whom men hide their faces
he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Prayer of Confession

(From Streams of Mercy)

Precious heavenly Father,

Your kindness to us in Christ overwhelms us. In him your justice is satisfied you cover us with the perfect righteousness of your beloved son. Every bitter thought we entertain, every evil deed we have done and still do, every harsh, unkind, and false word we have spoken and will speak in the future- all are completely replaced with the specific goodness and obedience of our Savior. Father, we thank you for such a great salvation. Your tender compassion toward us in our weakness melts our hearts with admiration, joy, and the courage to come to you.

Lord, we grieve that, in spite of your rich kindness to us, we still choose evil instead of obedience to you may times each day. You are the light- the giver of all light- yet we are prone to secret pleasures. You are the fountain of life, yet we kill others in our hearts with our selfishness and hate. Instead of fearing you with holy reverence, we fear what others think of us; we fear sickness, poverty, embarrassment, loneliness, or unbearable sorrow; we fear a life that doesn't go our way; and we fear that you won't give us what we crave. Almighty God, forgive usprolong your kindness to us, and have mercy on us in our foolishness and sin.

Holy Spirit, captivate us with the love of our kind and righteous God. It is unthinkable that dirty, sinful people like us should be welcomed to find shelter, forgiveness, and love under the shadow of our great Creator's wings. We struggle to believe this is true, and Satan whispers that it cannot be. Persuade us of the truth of the gospel, and beckon us- draw us to hid away in the love of Christ, who has paid for all our sin and who covers us with his goodness every day. May we look to the future with hope and confidence- not in our ability to obey you, but in your unstoppable plan to rescue people like us. Help us to feast on your Word richly, to drink from the gushing fountain of your great love, and to eagerly seek to grow in

holiness, humility, and dependence on you alone for our joy and salvation. In Jesus' name we pray, amen.

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

Isaiah 53:4-6

Surely he has borne our griefs
and carried our sorrows;
yet we esteemed him stricken,
smitten by God, and afflicted.
But he was pierced for our transgressions;
he was crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace,
and with his wounds we are healed.
All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned—every one—to his own way;
and the Lord has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.

*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

Prayer for the Church and Congregation

Give Attention to His Powerful Word

Children's Message

Scripture Reading

Acts 8:26-40

Now an angel of the Lord said to Philip, "Rise and go toward the south to the road that goes down from Jerusalem to Gaza." This is a desert place. ²⁷ And he rose and went. And there was an Ethiopian, a eunuch, a court official of Candace, queen of the Ethiopians, who was in charge of all her treasure. He had come to Jerusalem to worship ²⁸ and was returning, seated in his chariot, and he was reading the prophet Isaiah. ²⁹ And the Spirit said to Philip, "Go over and join this chariot." ³⁰ So Philip ran to him and heard him reading Isaiah the prophet and asked, "Do you understand what you are reading?" ³¹ And he said, "How can I, unless someone guides me?" And he invited Philip to come up and sit with him. ³² Now the passage of the Scripture that he was reading was this:

"Like a sheep he was led to the slaughter and like a lamb before its shearer is silent, so he opens not his mouth.

33 In his humiliation justice was denied him. Who can describe his generation?

For his life is taken away from the earth."

³⁴ And the eunuch said to Philip, "About whom, I ask you, does the prophet say this, about himself or about someone else?" ³⁵ Then Philip opened his mouth, and beginning with this Scripture he told him the good news about Jesus. ³⁶ And as they were going along the road they came to some water, and the eunuch said, "See, here is water! What prevents me from being baptized?" ³⁸ And he commanded the chariot to stop, and they both went down into the water, Philip and the eunuch, and he baptized him. ³⁹ And when they came up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord carried Philip away, and the eunuch saw him no more, and went on his way rejoicing. ⁴⁰ But Philip found himself at Azotus, and as he passed through he preached the gospel to all the towns until he came to Caesarea.

Sermon

Philip and the Ethiopian Eunuch Rev. Seob Kim

Sermon Outline	
I. Philip's Encounter with	Ethiopian
II. Philip's Encounter with	Ethiopian
III. Philip's Encounter with	Ethiopian
*Confession of Faith Q 12.1. Christians, what do we belief God's family)?	Westminster Confession of Faith eve regarding adoption (becoming a member of
Christ, to make partakers of the grad number, and enjoy the liberties and name put upon them, receive the Sp grace with boldness, are enabled to provided for, and chastened by him.	youchsafeth, in and for his only Son Jesus ce of adoption, by which they are taken into the privileges of the children of God, have his irit of adoption, have access to the throne of cry, Abba, Father, are pitied, protected, as by a father: yet never cast off, but sealed to the promises, as heirs of everlasting salvation.
(We will receive our gifts and offeri	ngs for the Lord's work during the singing of

the next song.)

*Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchased of God, born of his Spirit, washed in his blood. This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior, all the day long! (x2)

Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels descending bring from above, echoes of mercy, whispers of love. *Refrain*

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, filled with his goodness, lost in his love. *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.

Cling to Christ

Father, I can come to You and boast of deeds I've done In my pride I strive to earn the favor Christ has won He alone pleads my acceptance all my works aside So I come with empty hands and I cling to Christ

Father, I can go astray and battle needless fears Voices tell me I'm condemned and that I can't draw near But Your Spirit calls me homeward with Your words of life Jesus bore my every sin, so, I cling to Christ

It's more than I can do
To keep my hold on You
But all my hope and peace
Is that You cling to me

Father, all my earthly aims in time will turn to dust Let me learn that loss is gain for those who know Your love All the treasures of this world will never satisfy You alone are endless joy, so, I cling to Christ

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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