

9:30 am Worship Service March 24, 2024

Reformed Presbyterian Church exists to be a stream of God's refreshing grace for people from all walks of life.

Today's speaker: Dr. Tim Witmer, Interim Pastor Worship Leader: Anthony Martin, Ruling Elder Organist: Courtney Brooke Choir Director: Rachel Klein

PRELUDE *Partita on "All Glory, Laud, and Honor"*/ M. Burkhardt A time of quiet preparation

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD In Word

Psalm 118:19-24 (ESV)

Leader: Open to me the gates of righteousness,

<u>People</u>: That I may enter through them and give thanks to the Lord.

Leader: This is the gate of the Lord;

<u>People</u>: The righteous shall enter through it.

Leader: I thank you that you have answered me

People: And have become my salvation.

Leader: The stone that the builders rejected

<u>People</u>: Has become the cornerstone.

Leader: This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

<u>People</u>: This is the day that the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it.

IN PRAYER

***WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 235

All Glory, Laud and Honor

WE CONFESS OUR SIN:

Leader: Like the people who greeted Jesus as he entered Jerusalem and then later pronounced "Crucify him," we are fickle people who often deny Christ in our thoughts, words, and deeds. The events of Jesus' last week help us see ourselves for what we are: sinners in need of a Savior. In honesty and hope, let us confess our sins.

- <u>People</u>: Loving Savior, you rode a donkey and came in peace, humbled yourself and gave yourself for us. We confess that our praise is often empty and that our commitment often falters. Please forgive our sins and help us to be firm in our resolve to love and follow you. Amen.
- Leader: "As far as the east is from the west, so far does he remove our transgressions from us." Thanks be to God

***WE EXALT OUR LORD**

WORSHIP SONGS

Hosanna (Praise is Rising) In Christ Alone King of Kings All Hail King Jesus

WE RECEIVE NEW MEMBERS

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER

Welcome to Visitors Dismissal of Children to Narthex Classroom

PALMS OF PRAISE 237 (please remai	in seated)	Ride On, Ride On in Majesty!
CHILDREN'S PROCESSION		
CHORAL ANTHEM	Antiph	nonal Hosanna/ arr. J. Schrader
DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO CHILDRI	en's worsi	HIP
CHORAL ANTHEM	1	

WE SEEK GOD'S FACE

Prayers of God's People

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/	OFFERTORY Air	from '	The Mes.	<i>siah"</i> / G. F. Handel Rachel Klein, flute
	He will tend his flock like he will gather the lambs he will carry them in h	in his c	ırms;	Rachel Klein, hute
	and gently lead those that			Is.40:11 (ESV)
WE HEAR GOD	o's word			
Scripture I		0 1		Psalm 118 (ESV)
	Oh give thanks to the LORD		•	
	For his steadfast love endu	ures foi	rever!	
Leader:	² Let Israel say,			
<u>People</u>:	His steadfast love endure	s forevo	er.	
Leader:	³ Let the house of Aaron say	/,		
People:	His steadfast love endures	s forevo	er.	
Leader:	⁴ Let those who fear the Lor	RD say,		
People:	His steadfast love endure	s forevo	er.	
Leader:	⁵ Out of my distress I called	on the	Lord;	
People:	The LORD answered me a	nd set 1	ne free.	
Leader:	⁶ The LORD is on my side; I	will no	t fear.	
People:	What can man do to me?			
Leader:	⁷ The LORD is on my side as	s my he	lper;	
People:	I shall look in triumph on	those v	vho hate	me.
Leader:	⁸ It is better to take refuge in	n the Lo	ORD than	to trust in man.
<u>People</u> :	⁹ It is better to take refuge princes.	in the	Lord th	an to trust in
Leader:	¹⁰ All nations surrounded m them off!	e; in the	e name of	the Lord I cut
<u>People</u> :	¹¹ They surrounded me, su name of the LORD I cut th			n every side; in the

Leader:	¹² They surrounded me like bees; they went out like a fire among thorns;
People:	In the name of the LORD I cut them off!
Leader:	¹³ I was pushed hard, so that I was falling, but the LORD helped me.
People:	¹⁴ The LORD is my strength and my song; he has be- come my salvation.
Leader:	¹⁵ Glad songs of salvation are in the tents of the right- eous:
People:	"The right hand of the LORD does valiantly,
Leader:	¹⁶ the right hand of the LORD exalts, the right hand of the LORD does valiantly!"
<u>People</u> :	¹⁷ I shall not die, but I shall live, and recount the deeds of the LORD.
Leader:	¹⁸ The LORD has disciplined me severely,
<u>People</u>:	but he has not given me over to death.
Leader:	¹⁹ Open to me the gates of righteousness, that I may enter through them and give thanks to the LORD.
<u>People</u> :	²⁰ This is the gate of the LORD; the righteous shall en- ter through it.
Leader:	²¹ I thank you that you have answered me and have be- come my salvation.
People:	²² The stone that the builders rejected has become the cornerstone.
Leader:	²³ This is the LORD's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.
<u>People</u> :	²⁴ This is the day that the LORD has made; let us re- joice and be glad in it.
Leader:	²⁵ Save us, we pray, O LORD! O LORD, we pray, give us success!
<u>People</u> :	²⁶ Blessed is he who comes in the name of the LORD! We bless you from the house of the LORD.
Leader:	²⁷ The LORD is God, and he has made his light to shine upon us.
<u>People</u> :	Bind the festal sacrifice with cords, up to the horns of the altar!

Leader: ²⁸ You are my God, and I will give thanks to you; you are my God; I will extol you.

<u>People</u>: ²⁹ Oh give thanks to the LORD, for he is good; for his steadfast love endures forever!

Sermon

Hosanna!

To God Be the Glory, from the Psalms series Dr. Tim Witmer

***WE GO FORTH TO SERVE**

Hymn of Response 295

Crown Him with Many Crowns

*WORDS OF PEACE

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO MUSIC ROOM AND SUNDAY SCHOOL HOUR (4 years through 5th grade) ANNOUNCEMENTS POSTLUDE The King of Glory Comes (Hymn 240)

> The King of glory comes, the nation rejoices. Open the gates before him, lift up your voices. Who is the King of glory? What shall we call him? He is Immanuel, the promised of ages.

Song Lyrics

235 All Glory, Laud and Honor

All glory, laud, and honor, to thee, Redeemer, King, to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring! Thou art the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son, who in the Lord's name comest, the King and blessed One!

The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went; our praise and prayer and anthems before thee we present. To thee, before thy passion, they sang their hymns of praise; to thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise.

Thou didst accept their praises; accept the prayers we bring, who in all good delightest, thou good and gracious King! All glory, laud, and honor to thee, Redeemer, King, to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring!

All Glory, Laud and Honor, Words by Theodulph of Orleans, Trad. by John Mason Neale, Music by Melchior Teschner © Public Domain CCLI License # 79597

Hosanna, Praise Is Rising

Praise is rising, eyes are turning to You, we turn to You Hope is stirring, hearts are yearning for You, we long for You 'Cause when we see You we find strength to face the day In Your presence all our fears are washed away, washed away

Hosanna, Hosanna You are the God who saves us Worthy of all our praises Hosanna, Hosanna Come have Your way among us We welcome You here, Lord Jesus

Hear the sound of hearts returning to You, we turn to You In Your Kingdom broken lives are made new, You make us new 'Cause when we see You we find strength to face the day In Your presence all our fears are washed away, washed away

Hosanna, Hosanna You are the God who saves us Worthy of all our praises Hosanna, Hosanna Come have Your way among us. We welcome You here, Lord Jesus

'Cause when we see You, we find strength to face the day In Your Presence all our fears are washed away

Hosanna, Hosanna You are the God who saves us Worthy of all our praises Hosanna, Hosanna Come have Your way among us. We welcome You here, Lord Jesus

Hosanna, Hosanna Hosanna, Hosanna

Songwriters: Paul Baloche / Brenton G. Brown Hosanna lyrics © Capitol Christian Music Group

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 'Til 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 pow'r of Christ in me From life's first cry to final breath Jesus commands my destiny No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man Can ever pluck me from His hand 'Til He returns or calls me home Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand

Stuart Townsend and Keith Getty

King of Kings

In the darkness we were waiting without hope, without light 'til from heaven You came running There was mercy in Your eyes To fulfill the law and prophets To a virgin came the Word From a throne of endless glory to a cradle in the dirt

Praise the Father, praise the Son Praise the Spirit, three in one God of glory, majesty Praise forever to the King of kings

To reveal the kingdom coming and to reconcile the lost To redeem the whole creation You did not despise the cross For even in Your suffering You saw to the other side Knowing this was our salvation Jesus, for our sake You died

Praise the Father, praise the Son Praise the Spirit, three in one God of glory, majesty Praise forever to the King of kings

And the morning that You rose all of heaven held its breath 'til that stone was moved for good For the Lamb had conquered death

And the dead rose from their tombs and the angels stood in awe For the souls of all who'd come to the Father are restored

And the Church of Christ was born Then the Spirit lit the flame Now this Gospel truth of old Shall not kneel, shall not faint By His blood and in His Name In His freedom I am free For the love of Jesus Christ Who has resurrected me

Praise the Father, praise the Son Praise the Spirit, three in one God of glory, majesty Praise forever to the King of kings Praise forever to the King of kings

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All Hail King Jesus

All hail King Jesus All hail Emmanuel King of kings Lord of lords Bright Morning Star And for all eternity I'm going to praise Him And forevermore I will reign with Him

Words and Music by Dave Moody @ 1981 Curb Dayspring Music (Admin. by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp.) CCLI License # 79597

237 Ride On, Ride On, in Majesty

Ride on, ride on, in majesty! Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry. O Savior meek, pursue your road, With palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die. O Christ, your triumphs now begin o'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty! The winged squadrons of the sky Look down with sad and wond'ring eyes To see th' approaching sacrifice.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty! Your last and fiercest strife is nigh; The Father on his sapphire throne expects his own anointed Son.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die. bow your meek head to mortal pain, then take, O God, your pow'r and reign.

Ride on, Ride On in Majesty, Words by Henry H. Millman, Music by John B. Dykes © Public Domain CCLI License # 79597

295 Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne, Hark! how the heav'nly 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 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 peace, whose pow'r a scepter sways from pole to pole, that wars may cease, absorbed in prayer and praise; his reign shall know no end; and round his pierced feet fair flow'rs of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time; Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime: all hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me: thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

Crown Him with Many Crowns, Words by Matthew Bridges, Music by George J. Elvey ©Public Domain CCLI License # 79597