



REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

June 8, 2025

9:30 am Worship Service

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

Today's Speaker: Dr. David Kieffer, Senior Pastor

Worship Leader: Rusty Rutter, Ruling Elder

Organist: Courtney Brooke

Choir Director: Rachel Klein

PRELUDE

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded/ arr. C. Berry

Your Name/ arr. M. Hayes

Laura Johnson, pianist

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD

Psalm 105:1-4 (ESV)

Leader: Oh give thanks to the LORD; call upon his name;
make known his deeds among the peoples

People: Sing to him, sing praises to him;
tell of all his wondrous works!

Leader: Glory in his holy name;
let the hearts of those who seek the LORD rejoice!

People: **Seek the LORD and his strength;
seek his presence continually!**

IN PRAYER

***WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 708

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

***WE CONFESS OUR FAITH**

WCF Shorter Catechism Questions #23-26

Leader: What offices does Christ execute as our Redeemer?

People: **Christ, as our redeemer, executes the offices of a prophet, of a priest, and of a king, both in his estate of humiliation and exaltation.**

Leader: How does Christ execute the office of a prophet?

People: **Christ executes the office of a prophet, in revealing to us, by his Word and Spirit, the will of God for our salvation.**

Leader: How does Christ execute the office of a priest?

People: **Christ executes the office of a priest, in his once offering up of himself a sacrifice to satisfy divine justice, and reconcile us to God, and in making continual intercession for us.**

Leader: How does Christ execute the office of a king?

People: **Christ executes the office of a king, in subduing us to himself, in ruling and defending us, and in restraining and conquering all his and our enemies.**

***WE EXALT OUR LORD**

WORSHIP SONGS

Oh, My Soul

Cornerstone

Turn Your Eyes

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO CHILDREN'S WORSHIP

(ages 4–6 years old)

CONGREGATIONAL GREETING

WELCOME TO VISITORS

WE SEEK GOD’S FACE

Prayers of God's People

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/ CHORAL OFFERTORY *All Heaven Declares/* M. Lawrence

WE HEAR GOD’S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Ruth 4:1-22 (ESV)

Now Boaz had gone up to the gate and sat down there. And behold, the redeemer, of whom Boaz had spoken, came by. So Boaz said, “Turn aside, friend; sit down here.” And he turned aside and sat down.² And he took ten men of the elders of the city and said, “Sit down here.” So they sat down.³ Then he said to the redeemer, “Naomi, who has come back from the country of Moab, is selling the parcel of land that belonged to our relative Elimelech.⁴ So I thought I would tell you of it and say, ‘Buy it in the presence of those sitting here and in the presence of the elders of my people.’ If you will redeem it, redeem it. But if you will not, tell me, that I may know, for there is no one besides you to redeem it, and I come after you.” And he said, “I will redeem it.”

⁵ Then Boaz said, “The day you buy the field from the hand of Naomi, you also acquire Ruth the Moabite, the widow of the dead, in order to perpetuate the name of the dead in his inheritance.”⁶ Then the redeemer said, “I cannot redeem it for myself, lest I impair my own inheritance. Take my right of redemption yourself, for I cannot redeem it.”

⁷ Now this was the custom in former times in Israel concerning redeeming and exchanging: to confirm a transaction, the one drew off his sandal and gave it to the other, and this was the manner of attesting in Israel.⁸ So when the redeemer said to Boaz, “Buy it for yourself,” he drew off his sandal.⁹ Then Boaz said to the elders and all the people, “You are witnesses this day that I have bought from the hand of Naomi all that belonged to Elimelech and all that belonged to Chilion and to Mahlon.¹⁰ Also Ruth the Moabite, the widow of Mahlon, I have bought to be my wife, to perpetuate the name of the dead in his inheritance, that the name of the dead may not be cut off from among his brothers and from the gate of his native place. You are witnesses this day.”

¹¹ Then all the people who were at the gate and the elders said, “We are witnesses. May the LORD make the woman, who is coming into your house, like Rachel and Leah, who together built up the house of Israel. May you act worthily in Ephrathah and be renowned in Bethlehem,¹² and may your house be like the house of Perez, whom Tamar bore to Judah, because of the offspring that the LORD will give you by this young woman.”

¹³ So Boaz took Ruth, and she became his wife. And he went in to her, and the LORD gave her conception, and she bore a son.¹⁴ Then the

women said to Naomi, “Blessed be the LORD, who has not left you this day without a redeemer, and may his name be renowned in Israel! ¹⁵ He shall be to you a restorer of life and a nourisher of your old age, for your daughter-in-law who loves you, who is more to you than seven sons, has given birth to him.” ¹⁶ Then Naomi took the child and laid him on her lap and became his nurse. ¹⁷ And the women of the neighborhood gave him a name, saying, “A son has been born to Naomi.” They named him Obed. He was the father of Jesse, the father of David.

¹⁸ Now these are the generations of Perez: Perez fathered Hezron, ¹⁹ Hezron fathered Ram, Ram fathered Amminadab, ²⁰ Amminadab fathered Nahshon, Nahshon fathered Salmon, ²¹ Salmon fathered Boaz, Boaz fathered Obed, ²² Obed fathered Jesse, and Jesse fathered David.

SERMON

The Beauty of Our Redeemer

There and Back Again: A Family's Tale of Redemption (Week 5 of 5)

Dr. David Kieffer

***WE GO FORTH TO SERVE**

HYMN OF RESPONSE **642**

Be Thou My Vision

***WORDS OF PEACE**

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO MUSIC ROOM AND SUNDAY SCHOOL
HOUR (4 years through 5th grade)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

O Magnify the Lord/ C. Nordman

SONG LYRICS

708 *O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go*

1 O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee.
I give thee back the life I owe,
that in thine ocean depths its flow
may richer, fuller be.

2 O Light that follows all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to thee.
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
that in thy sunshine's blaze its day
may brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee.
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
and feel the promise is not vain,
that morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee.
I lay in dust, life's glory dead,
and from the ground there blossoms red,
life that shall endless be.

O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go, Words by George Matheson, Music by Albert L. Peace ©Public Domain CCLI License #79597

Oh My Soul

Father of mercy, King of all kings, Even in darkness I will sing, I will sing

'Cause I've been set free- running out of the grave
Set free- all my sin washed away
Set free- breaking out of the chains and I'm alive!

Oh, my soul, lift up the name of the One who saves
He reigns forever

Oh, my soul, lift up Your praise, I will rise and bless the Lord
Oh my soul, oh my soul
Oh my soul, oh my soul

High as the heavens, deep as the sea
How great Your love That rescued me, rescued me

'Cause I've been set free- running out of the grave
Set free- all my sin washed away
Set free- breaking out of the chains and I'm alive!

Oh, my soul, lift up the name of the One who saves
He reigns forever

Oh, my soul, lift up Your praise, I will rise and bless the Lord
Oh my soul, oh my soul
Oh my soul, oh my soul

I will sing your goodness, I will sing your grace
I will love you all my days, all my days (repeat)

Oh, my soul, lift up the name of the One who saves, He reigns forever
Oh, my soul, lift up Your praise, I will rise and bless the Lord (repeat)

Oh my soul, oh my soul
Oh my soul, oh my soul

Oh My Soul, Words and Music by David E. Moffitt / Travis Cottrell /
Jeff Pardo, Universal Music - Brentwood Benson Publ.

Cornerstone

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly trust in Jesus' name x2

Christ alone, Cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Savior's love
Through the storm, He is Lord
Lord of all

When darkness seems to hide His face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
my anchor holds within the veil

Christ alone, Cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Savior's love
Through the storm, He is Lord
Lord of all

When He shall come with trumpet sound
Oh may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone
Faultless to stand before the throne

Christ alone, Cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Savior's love
Through the storm, He is Lord
Lord of all x2

Turn Your Eyes

Turn your eyes upon Jesus
Look full in His wonderful face
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace

Turn your eyes to the hillside
Where justice and mercy embrace
There the Son of God gave His life for us
And our measureless debt was erased

Jesus to You we lift our eyes, Jesus our glory and our prize
We adore You behold You our Savior ever true
Oh Jesus we turn our eyes to You

Turn your eyes to the morning
And see Christ the lion awake
What a glorious dawn fear of death is gone
For we carry His life in our veins

Jesus to You we lift our eyes, Jesus our glory and our prize
We adore You behold You our Savior ever true
Oh Jesus we turn our eyes to You

Turn your eyes to the heavens
Our King will return for His own
Every knee will bow every tongue will shout
All glory to Jesus alone

Jesus to You we lift our eyes, Jesus our glory and our prize
We adore You behold You our Savior ever true
Oh Jesus we turn our eyes to You

Oh Jesus we turn our eyes to You

642 *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 heav'nward, 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 heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Be Thou My Vision, Words versified by Eleanor H. Hull, Music arr. by David Evans, ©Tune arr. from Revised Church Hymnary by permission of Oxford Univ. Press CCLI License 79597