



**Reformed Presbyterian Church
9:30 am Worship Service
July 10, 2022**

We are so glad you are worshipping with us this morning!

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

Today's Speaker: Rev. Dwight McKay
Worship Leader: Josiah Weaver, Elder
Organist: Courtney Abbott-Fogie

PRELUDE

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past (Hymn 30)/ arr. G. Young

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD

Psalm 146:1-7 (ESV)

Leader: Praise the LORD! Praise the LORD, O my soul!

People: **I will praise the LORD as long as I live; I will sing praises to my God while I have my being.**

Leader: Put not your trust in princes, in a son of man, in whom there is no salvation. When his breath departs, he returns to the earth; on that very day his plans perish.

People: Blessed is he whose help is the God of Jacob, whose hope is in the LORD his God, who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is in them, who keeps faith forever; who executes justice for the oppressed, who gives food to the hungry.

IN PRAYER

***WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 156

O Lord, How Shall I Meet You?

WE CONFESS OUR FAITH

Hebrews 2:10-13 (ESV)

People: For it was fitting that he, for whom and by whom all things exist, in bringing many sons to glory, should make the founder of their salvation perfect through suffering. For he who sanctifies and those who are sanctified all have one source. That is why he is not ashamed to call them brothers, saying, "I will tell of your name to my brothers; in the midst of the congregation I will sing your praise." And again, "I will put my trust in him." And again, "Behold, I and the children God has given me."

***WE EXALT OUR LORD**

WORSHIP SONGS

Echo Holy

Turn Your Eyes

Leader: The LORD sets the prisoners free; the LORD opens the eyes of the blind. The LORD lifts up those who are bowed down; the LORD loves the righteous. The LORD watches over the sojourners; he upholds the widow and the fatherless, but the way of the wicked he brings to ruin. The LORD will reign forever, your God, O Zion, to all generations.
Praise the LORD! Psalm 146:8-10 (ESV)

Battle Belongs

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER

CONGREGATIONAL GREETING

WELCOME TO VISITORS

WE SEEK GOD'S FACE

Prayers of God's People

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/ OFFERTORY

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Matthew 27:45-50; Psalm 22:1-18 (NIV)

SERMON

Forsaken
series in Luke: Who Is This Man?
Rev. Dwight McKay

***WE GO FORTH TO SERVE**

HYMN OF RESPONSE **605**

All the Way My Savior Leads Me

*WORDS OF PEACE

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee/ L. van Beethoven

Song Lyrics

156 O Lord, How Shall I Meet You?

O Lord, how shall I meet you,
how welcome you aright?
Your people long to greet you,
my hope, my heart's delight!
O kindle, Lord Most Holy, your lamp within my breast,
To do in spirit lowly all that may please you best.

Love caused your incarnation,
love brought you down to me;
your thirst for my salvation procured my liberty.
O love beyond all telling, that led you to embrace
In love all love excelling, our lost and fallen race!

Rejoice, then, you sad-hearted,
who sit in deepest gloom,
who mourn o'er joys departed
and tremble at your doom.
Despair not, he is near you, yea, standing at the door,
who best can help and cheer you
and bids you weep no more.

Sin's debt, that fearful burden,
let not your souls distress;
your guilt the Lord will pardon
and cover by his grace.
He comes, for men procuring the peace of sin forgiv'n,
for all God's sons securing their heritage in heav'n.

O Lord, How Shall I Meet You, Words by Paul Gerhardt, Music by Melchior Teschner ©Public Domain. CCLI License Number 79597

Echo Holy

Gathered at the highest throne, Welcomed by a melody
An anthem I have always known, A song that's always been in me
All glory and honor, dominion and power to You

A million angels fall Face down on the floor
All to echo "Holy is the Lord."
My heart can't help but sing with all of heaven roar
forever echo "Holy is the Lord." forever echo "Holy is the Lord."

Memorized by every heart, Written in eternity
Every lifted voice a part joining in the symphony
All glory and honor, dominion and power to You
All wisdom and wonder belong to no other but You

A million angels fall Face down on the floor
All to echo "Holy is the Lord."
My heart can't help but sing with all of heaven roar
forever echo "Holy is the Lord." forever echo "Holy is the Lord."
forever echo "Holy is the Lord."

Standing at the end of time, There before the throne of grace
Majesty before my eyes, I'll let it take my breath away

A million angels fall Face down on the floor
All to echo "Holy is the Lord."
My heart can't help but sing
with all of heaven roar
forever echo "Holy is the Lord."
forever echo "Holy is the Lord."

Jake Espy | Kory Miller | Mia Fieldes | Ran Jackson
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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

Battle Belongs

When all I see is the battle, You see my victory
When all I see is a mountain, You see a mountain moved
And as I walk through the shadow Your love surrounds me
There's nothing to fear now For I am safe with You

So when I fight I'll fight on my knees
With my hands lifted high
O God the battle belongs to You
And every fear I lay at Your feet
I'll sing through the night
O God the battle belongs to You

And if You are for me, Who can be against me
For Jesus there's nothing Impossible for You
When all I see are the ashes, You see the beauty
When all I see is a cross, God You see the empty tomb
So when I fight I'll fight on my knees
With my hands lifted high
O God the battle belongs to You
And every fear I lay at Your feet
I'll sing through the night
O God the battle belongs to You

So when I fight I'll fight on my knees
With my hands lifted high
O God the battle belongs to You
And every fear I lay at Your feet
I'll sing through the night
O God the battle belongs to You

An Almighty Fortress You go before us
Nothing can stand against
The power of our God
You shine in the shadows
You win every battle
Nothing can stand against
The power of our God

O God the battle belongs to You

605 *All the Way My Savior Leads Me*

All the way my Savior leads me; What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy,
Who through life has been my guide?
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort, Here by faith in Him to dwell;
For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.
For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Savior leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread,
Gives me grace for ev'ry trial, Feeds me with the living bread.
Though my weary steps may falter, And my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the rock before me, Lo, a spring of joy I see.
Gushing from the rock before me, Lo, a spring of joy I see.

All the way my Savior leads me; Oh, the fullness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised In my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way.
This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way.

All the Way My Savior Leads me, Words by Fanny J. Crosby, Music by Robert Lowry © Public Domain CCLI License # 79597

Scripture Reading

Matthew 27:45-50 (NIV)

⁴⁵ From the sixth hour until the ninth hour darkness came over all the land. ⁴⁶ About the ninth hour Jesus cried out in a loud voice, “Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?”—which means, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”

⁴⁷ When some of those standing there heard this, they said, “He’s calling Elijah.”

⁴⁸ Immediately one of them ran and got a sponge. He filled it with wine vinegar, put it on a stick, and offered it to Jesus to drink. ⁴⁹ The rest said, “Now leave him alone. Let’s see if Elijah comes to save him.”

⁵⁰ And when Jesus had cried out again in a loud voice, he gave up his spirit.

Psalms 22:1-18 (NIV)

¹ My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why are you so far from saving me, so far from
the words of my groaning?

² O my God, I cry out by day, but you do not
answer, by night, and am not silent.

³ Yet you are enthroned as the Holy One; you are
the praise of Israel.

⁴ In you our fathers put their trust; they trusted
and you delivered them.

⁵ They cried to you and were saved; in you they
trusted and were not disappointed.

⁶ But I am a worm and not a man, scorned by men
and despised by the people.

⁷ All who see me mock me; they hurl insults,
shaking their heads:

⁸ “He trusts in the LORD; let the LORD rescue him.
Let him
deliver him, since he delights in him.”

⁹ Yet you brought me out of the womb; you made
me trust in you even at my mother’s breast.

¹⁰ From birth I was cast upon you; from my mother’s
womb you have been my God.

- ¹¹ Do not be far from me, for trouble is near and
there is no one to help.
- ¹² Many bulls surround me; strong bulls of Bashan
encircle me.
- ¹³ Roaring lions tearing their prey open their mouths
wide against me.
- ¹⁴ I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out
of joint. My heart has turned to wax; it has melted
away within me.
- ¹⁵ My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my
tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth; you lay me
in the dust of death.
- ¹⁶ Dogs have surrounded me; a band of evil men has
encircled me, they have pierced my hands and
my feet.
- ¹⁷ I can count all my bones; people stare and gloat
over me.
- ¹⁸ They divide my garments among them and cast lots
for my clothing.