



## **REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**

**April 13, 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:** Nick Crowther, Ruling Elder

**Organist:** Courtney Brooke

**Choir Director:** Rachel Klein

### **PRELUDE**

*Fling Wide the Gates!* arr. J. Stainer

Fling wide the gates, unbar the ancient doors;  
Salute your King in His triumphant cause!

*Fanfare on "All Glory, Laud and Honor"*/ J. Southbridge

### **WORDS OF GREETING**

### **WE APPROACH GOD**

IN WORD

Psalm 24:9-10 (ESV)

Leader: Lift up your heads, O gates!

People: And lift them up, O ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in.

Leader: Who is this King of glory?

People: The LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory!

IN PRAYER

**\*WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 311

*Hail to the Lord's Anointed*

**WE PRAY TO GOD**

Clement of Rome (edited)

**Unison:** We beseech You, Lord and Master, to be our help and provider. Save those among us who are in trouble, have mercy on the lowly, lift up the fallen, show Yourself to the needy, heal the ungodly, convert the wanderers of Your people, feed the hungry, release our prisoners, raise up the weak, and comfort the fainthearted. Let all peoples know that You are God alone, that Jesus Christ is Your Son, and that we are Your people, the sheep of Your pasture. Amen.

**WE SING OF GOD'S GRACE 77 (vs. 3)**

*Praise, My Soul, The King of Heaven*

Father-like, he tends and spares us;  
well our feeble frame He knows; in his hands  
he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Widely as his mercy goes.

**WE RECEIVE NEW MEMBERS**

Sam & Jennifer Dodson, Alan Gible, Heather Soistmann,  
Jack & Patti Stone

Youth new members: Noah Carlton, Justin Horne, Marguerite  
Kieffer, Michael Kieffer, Eden Reiff, Sailor Reiff, Abel Rutter

SACRAMENT OF BAPTISM

Justin Horne

*Blest Be the Tie That Binds*

**\*WE EXALT OUR LORD**

WORSHIP SONGS

*Hosanna (Praise is Rising)*

*Praise Him! Praise Him!*

*Thank You, Jesus, for the Blood*

**WE GREET ONE ANOTHER**

WELCOME TO VISITORS

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO NARTHEX CLASSROOM

**WE SEEK GOD'S FACE**

Prayers of God's People

**PALMS OF PRAISE 237** *(please remain seated)*

*Ride On, Ride On in Majesty!*

CHILDREN'S PROCESSION

CHILDREN'S MOMENT

*Children's worship will not be held today, but will resume on April 27*

*Children not in Children's Choir are dismissed back to their parents*

CHILDREN'S CHOIR      *Hosanna in the Highest* / R. E. Schram

**WE HEAR GOD'S WORD**

SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 19:28-40 (ESV)

SERMON

***The Return of the King***

Dr. David Kieffer

**WE GO FORTH TO SERVE**

OFFERING/HYMN OF RESPONSE    **342** (remain seated until indicated)

*Christ is Made the Sure Foundation*

\*WORDS OF PEACE

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

*Hail to the King*/ D. Paxton

## SONG LYRICS

### *311 Hail to the Lord's Anointed*

Hail to the Lord's Anointed,  
great David's greater Son!  
Hail in the time appointed,  
his reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
to set the captive free;  
to take away transgression,  
and rule in equity.

He comes with comfort speedy  
to those who suffer wrong;  
to help the poor and needy,  
and bid the weak be strong;  
to give them songs for sighing,  
their darkness turn to light,  
whose souls, condemned and dying,  
were precious in his sight.

He shall come down like showers,  
upon the fruitful earth;  
and love, joy, hope, like flowers,  
spring in his path to birth.  
Before him on the mountains,  
shall peace, the herald, go,  
and righteousness, in fountains,  
from hill to valley flow.

O'er ev'ry foe victorious,  
He on His throne shall rest,  
from age to age more glorious, all blessing and all blessed;  
the tide of time shall never His covenant remove;  
His name shall stand forever-that name to us is Love.

***Blest Be the Tie that Binds***

Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.

Before the Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one  
Our comforts and our cares.

***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

***Praise Him! Praise Him!***

Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!  
Sing, O Earth, His wonderful love proclaim!  
Hail Him! Hail Him! Highest archangels in glory;  
Strength and honor give to His holy Name!  
Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children,  
In His arms He carries them all day long.  
Praise Him! Praise Him! Tell of His excellent greatness;  
Praise Him! Praise Him! Ever in joyful song!

Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!  
For our sins He suffered, and bled, and died.  
He our Rock, our hope of eternal salvation,  
Hail Him! Hail Him! Jesus the Crucified.  
Sound His praises! Jesus who bore our sorrows,  
Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong.  
Praise Him! Praise Him! Tell of His excellent greatness;  
Praise Him! Praise Him! Ever in joyful song!

Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!  
Heav'nly portals loud with hosannas ring!  
Jesus, Savior, reigneth forever and ever;  
Crown Him! Crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King!  
Christ is coming! over the world victorious,  
Pow'r and glory unto the Lord belong.  
Praise Him! Praise Him! Tell of His excellent greatness;  
Praise Him! Praise Him! Ever in joyful song!

*Praise him! Praise Him!*, Words by Fanny J. Crosby, Music by Chester G. Allen ©Public domain CCLI License #79597

***Thank You, Jesus, for the Blood***

I was a wretch; I remember who I was.  
I was lost, I was blind, I was running out of time.

Sin separated, the breach was far too wide,  
but from the far side of the chasm,  
You held me in your sight.

So You made a way across the great divide,  
Left behind Heaven's throne to build it here inside.

There at the cross You paid the debt I owed.  
Broke my chains, freed my soul,  
For the first time I had hope.

Thank you, Jesus, for the blood applied.  
Thank you, Jesus, it has washed me white.  
Thank you, Jesus, You have saved my life,  
brought me from the darkness into glorious light.

You took my place, laid inside my tomb of sin.  
You were buried for three days,  
but then You walked right out again.

And now death has no sting and life has no end  
for I have been transformed by the blood of the Lamb.

Thank you, Jesus, for the blood applied.  
Thank you, Jesus, it has washed me white.  
Thank you, Jesus, You have saved my life,  
brought me from the darkness into glorious light.

There is nothing stronger than the wonder working power of the blood,  
the blood  
that calls us sons and daughters.  
We are ransomed by our Father through the blood,  
the blood (repeat)

Thank you, Jesus, for the blood applied.  
Thank you, Jesus, it has washed me white.  
Thank you, Jesus, You have saved my life,  
brought me from the darkness into glorious light.



### **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.

### **342 Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation**

Christ is made the sure foundation,  
Christ the head and cornerstone,  
chosen of the Lord and precious,  
binding all the church in one;  
holy Zion's help forever, and her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city, dearly loved of God on high,  
in exultant jubilation pours perpetual melody;  
God the One in Three adoring in glad hymns eternally.

To this temple, where we call thee,  
come, O Lord of hosts, today:  
with thy wonted loving-kindness  
hear thy people as they pray;  
and thy fullest benediction shed within its walls alway.

Here vouchsafe to all thy servants  
what they ask of thee to gain,  
what they gain from thee forever with the blessed to retain,  
and hereafter in thy glory evermore with thee to reign.

Laud and honor to the Father, laud and honor to the Son,  
laud and honor to the Spirit, ever Three and ever One,  
One in might, and One in glory, while unending ages run.

*Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation*, Words Tr. by John Mason Neale, Music by Henry Smart ©Public  
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