



## **Reformed Presbyterian Church**

**9:30 am Worship Service**

**April 2, 2023**

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

*Our church is currently searching for a new Pastor. In the meantime, our pulpit supply is being provided by guest ministers.*

Today's speaker: Dr. Tim Witmer

Worship Leader: Jason Rutter, Ruling Elder

Organist: Courtney Abbott-Fogie

Choir Director: Rachel Klein

### **PRELUDES**

### **WORDS OF GREETING**

### **WE APPROACH GOD**

IN WORD

Adapted from Psalm 118 (ESV)

Leader: Open to me the gates of righteousness,

People: **That I may enter through them and give thanks to the LORD.**

Leader: This is the gate of the LORD;

**People: The righteous shall enter through it.**

**Leader: The stone that the builders rejected**

**People: Has become the cornerstone.**

**Leader: This is the LORD 's doing;**

**People: It is marvelous in our eyes.**

**Leader: This is the day that the LORD has made;**

**People: Let us rejoice and be glad in it.**

**Leader: Hosanna!**

**People: Blessed is he who comes in the name of the LORD!**

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 helps us see ourselves for what we are: sinners in need of a Savior. In honesty and hope, let us confess our sins.**

**People: 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.**

**\*WE EXALT OUR LORD**

WORSHIP SONGS

*Hosanna (Praise is Rising)  
Power of the Cross  
I Stand Amazed*

**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

**WE OFFER OUR GIFTS**

OFFERING/ CHORAL OFFERTORY

*Hosanna to the King!*/ arr. D. Clydesdale

*Proclaim the Glory of the Lord!*/ arr. D. Clydesdale

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO THEIR PARENTS

**WE HEAR GOD'S WORD**

SCRIPTURE READING

John 12:12-19 (ESV)

SERMON *Blessed Is He Who Comes in the Name of the Lord*

Dr. Tim Witmer

**\*WE GO FORTH TO SERVE**

LOVE OFFERING/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

Rev. Dr. Tim Witmer grew up in New Holland and served in pastoral ministry in the PCA for 42 years, most recently at St. Stephen Reformed in New Holland. He also served on the faculty at Westminster Seminary for 20 years. He is the author of three books including *The Shepherd Leader*. Tim and Barb live in Terre Hill and have three grown children and seven grandchildren.

## Song Lyrics

### 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.

**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

*Power of the Cross*

Oh, to see the dawn Of the darkest day:  
Christ on the road to Calvary. Tried by sinful men,  
Torn and beaten, then Nailed to a cross of wood.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us;  
Took the blame, bore the wrath— We stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain Written on Your face,  
Bearing the awesome weight of sin. Ev'ry bitter thought,  
Ev'ry evil deed Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us;  
Took the blame, bore the wrath— We stand forgiven at the cross.

Now the daylight flees; Now the ground beneath  
Quakes as its Maker bows His head. Curtain torn in two,  
Dead are raised to life; "Finished!" the vict'ry cry.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us;  
Took the blame, bore the wrath— We stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see my name Written in the wounds,  
For through Your suffering I am free. Death is crushed to death;  
Life is mine to live, Won through Your selfless love.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Son of God—slain for us.  
What a love! What a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross."

— WORDS AND MUSIC BY KEITH GETTY AND STUART TOWNEND COPYRIGHT © 2005  
THANKYOU MUSIC(PRS) ADM WORLDWIDE AT CAPITOLCMGPUBLISHING.COM EXCLUDING  
EUROPE WHICH IS ADM BY INTEGRITYMUSIC.COM

## I Stand Amazed (My Saviour's Love)

I stand amazed in the presence Of Jesus the Nazarene  
And wonder how He could love me,  
A sinner condemned unclean  
How marvelous how wonderful, And my song shall ever be  
How marvelous how wonderful Is my Saviour's love for me

For me it was in the garden He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine." He had  
no tears for His own griefs,  
but sweat drops of blood for mine  
How marvelous how wonderful, And my song shall ever be  
How marvelous how wonderful Is my Saviour's love for me

He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own  
He bore the burden to Calvary, And suffered and died alone  
How marvelous how wonderful, And my song shall ever be  
How marvelous how wonderful Is my Saviour's love for me

When with the ransomed in glory, His face I at last shall see  
'twill be my joy thro' the ages, To sing of His love for me  
How marvelous how wonderful, And my song shall ever be  
How marvelous how wonderful Is my Saviour's love for me

CCLI Song # 25297, Charles Hutchinson Gabriel © Words: Public Domain, Music: Public Domain  
For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved.  
[www.ccli.com](http://www.ccli.com) 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

## Scripture Reading

John 12:12-19 (ESV)

<sup>12</sup> The next day the large crowd that had come to the feast heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem. <sup>13</sup> So they took branches of palm trees and went out to meet him, crying out, “Hosanna! Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord, even the King of Israel!” <sup>14</sup> And Jesus found a young donkey and sat on it, just as it is written,

<sup>15</sup> “Fear not, daughter of Zion; behold, your king is coming, sitting on a donkey's colt!”

<sup>16</sup> His disciples did not understand these things at first, but when Jesus was glorified, then they remembered that these things had been written about him and had been done to him. <sup>17</sup> The crowd that had been with him when he called Lazarus out of the tomb and raised him from the dead continued to bear witness. <sup>18</sup> The reason why the crowd went to meet him was that they heard he had done this sign. <sup>19</sup> So the Pharisees said to one another, “You see that you are gaining nothing. Look, the world has gone after him.”