



9:30 am Worship Service
April 21, 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. David Kieffer

Assisting: Dr. Tim Witmer, Interim Pastor; Donn Youndt, Ruling Elder

Organist: Courtney Brooke

Choir Director: Rachel Klein

PRELUDE *All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name/* arr. R. Thygerson

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD

Psalm 150 (ESV)

Unison: Praise the LORD!
Praise God in his sanctuary;
praise him in his mighty heavens!
Praise him for his mighty deeds;
praise him according to his excellent greatness!
Praise him with trumpet sound;
praise him with lute and harp!
Praise him with tambourine and dance;
praise him with strings and pipe!

**Praise him with sounding cymbals;
praise him with loud clashing cymbals!
Let everything that has breath praise the LORD!
Praise the LORD!**

IN PRAYER

***WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 457

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

***WE CONFESS OUR SIN**

from Psalm 32:1-7

**Unison: Blessed is he whose transgressions are forgiven,
whose sins are covered. Blessed is the man whose
sin the LORD does not count against him and in
whose spirit is no deceit.**

**When I kept silent, my bones wasted away through
my groaning all day long. For day and night your
hand was heavy upon me; my strength was sapped
as in the heat of summer. Then I acknowledged my
sin to you and did not cover up my iniquity. I said,
“I will confess my transgressions to the LORD —and
you forgave the guilt of my sin. Therefore, let
everyone who is godly pray to you while you may
be found; surely when the mighty waters rise, they
will not reach him. You are my hiding place; you
will protect me from trouble and surround me
with songs of deliverance. We rejoice in Christ as
our Redeemer. Amen**

***WE EXALT OUR LORD**

WORSHIP SONGS

*Come, People of the Risen King
Doxology (Romans 11)
Echo Holy*

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO CHILDREN'S WORSHIP

(4 years old to 1st grade)

CONGREGATIONAL GREETING

WELCOME TO VISITORS

WE SEEK GOD'S FACE

Prayers of God's People

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/ CHORAL OFFERTORY

This Is My Beloved Son/ P. Cholin

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Hebrews 1:1-3 (ESV)

Long ago, at many times and in many ways, God spoke to our fathers by the prophets, ² but in these last days he has spoken to us by his Son, whom he appointed the heir of all things, through whom also he created the world. ³ He is the radiance of the glory of God and the exact imprint of his nature, and he upholds the universe by the word of his power. After making purification for sins, he sat down at the right hand of the Majesty on high.

SERMON

The Greatest of All Time

Dr. David Kieffer

***WE GO FORTH TO SERVE**

HYMN OF RESPONSE **53**

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

*WORDS OF PEACE

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

Christ, the Cornerstone/ B. Price

Song Lyrics

457 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come, thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, Mount of God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God:
he, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be;
Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to thee.
Prone to wander— Lord, I feel it— prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing, Words by R. Robinson, Music by A. Nettleton ©Public Domain CCLI License # 79597

Come, People of the Risen King

Come, people of the Risen King,
Who delight to bring Him praise;
Come all and tune your hearts to sing
To the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
We will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in.

REFRAIN

Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
And those weeping through the night;
Come, those who tell of battles won,
And those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
And His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace.

Come, young and old from every land -
Men and women of the faith;
Come, those with full or empty hands -
Find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world, His people sing -
Shore to shore we hear them call
The Truth that cries through every age:
“Our God is all in all”

Romans 11 (Doxology)

Oh, the depth of the riches
of the wisdom and knowledge of God
How unsearchable His judgments
How untraceable His paths

Who knows the mind of our God
and who can bring counsel to Him?
Who has given to God
that God should repay?

For from Him, and through Him
and to Him, is everything

To God be the glory forever and ever
To God be the glory forever, amen

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."

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."**

53 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty The King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him For He is thy health and salvation
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near,
join me in glad adoration

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wonderfully reigneth
Shelters thee under His wings, Yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, Who doth prosper thy work and defend thee!
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;
Ponder anew what the Almighty will do
If with His love He befriend thee!

Praise to the Lord, who with marvelous wisdom hath made thee
decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed thee.
How oft in grief hath not He brought thee relief,
spreading His wings to o'er shade thee!

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
Let the amen sound from His people again;
Gladly fore'er we adore Him.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, Words Tr. By Catherine Winkworth, Music by Stralsund Gesangbuch,
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