



# The Judges of Israel

**the good, the bad and the ugly**

## REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

**April 27, 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

**Guest Pianist:** Janelle Labs

**PRELUDE**      *Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise/* arr. T. Cornell  
Janelle Labs, piano

***Parental Notice:*** *The leadership of RPC is committed to preaching the whole counsel of God, even those portions, like the one covered today, which are unusually disturbing. Parental discretion is advised. Children's church is for ages 4-6 but this week exceptions will be made for older children.*

**WORDS OF GREETING**

## **WE APPROACH GOD**

IN WORD

Psalm 10:12-16 (ESV)

Leader: Arise, O Lord; O God, lift up your hand; forget not the afflicted.

People: **Why does the wicked renounce God and say in his heart, “You will not call to account”?**

Leader: But you do see, for you note mischief and vexation, that you may take it into your hands; to you the helpless commits himself; you have been the helper of the fatherless.

People: **Break the arm of the wicked and evildoer; call his wickedness to account till you find none.**

IN PRAYER

## **\*WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 92

*A Mighty Fortress Is Our God*

## **\*WE CONFESS OUR SIN**

Unison: It is a good day when you give me a glimpse of myself. Sin is my greatest evil, but You are my greatest good. I am a fool to believe my sins are too small to grieve you. My country, family, and church fare worse because of my sins. I want to change, but I need you to deepen the roots of repentance in my heart so that I may bear the fruit of loving obedience. Fill me with the joy of knowing your forgiveness. Strengthen me with your Spirit so that I might always glorify you at church, at home, at work, and in the community. In Jesus name, amen.

## **\*WE REST IN GOD’S GRACE**

Leader: For God so loved the world, that he gave his only Son, that whoever believes in him should not perish but have everlasting life. John 3:16

## **\*WE EXALT OUR LORD**

WORSHIP SONGS

*Come, People of the Risen King  
Hallelujah for the Cross  
Echo Holy*

**WE GREET ONE ANOTHER**

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO CHILDREN'S WORSHIP  
(ages 4–6 years old)  
CONGREGATIONAL GREETING  
WELCOME TO VISITORS

**MISSION MOMENT**

Stephen Jones, video

**WE SEEK GOD'S FACE**

Prayers of God's People

**WE OFFER OUR GIFTS**

OFFERING/ OFFERTORY

*Christ Arose/* arr. T. Wilhelmi  
Kathleen Golias, piano

**WE HEAR GOD'S WORD**

SCRIPTURE READING

Judges 19:1-20:7 (ESV)  
Marty Kieffer, reader

SERMON

***Israel's Moral Corruption – Sodom 2.0***  
*The Judges of Israel: The good, the bad, and the ugly (Week 14 of 15)*  
Dr. David Kieffer

**\*WE GO FORTH TO SERVE**

HYMN OF RESPONSE **641**

*How Long Wilt Thou Forget Me*

\*WORDS OF PEACE

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

## SONG LYRICS

### ***92 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God***

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;  
Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing:  
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;  
His craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel hate,  
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing;  
Were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing:  
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;  
Lord Sabaoth, His Name, from age to age the same,  
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,  
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us:  
The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him;  
His rage we can endure, for lo! his doom is sure,  
One little word shall fell him.

That Word above all earthly pow'rs, no thanks to them, abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him Who with us sideth:  
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;  
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still,  
His kingdom is forever.

*A Mighty Fortress Is Our God*, Words by Martin Luther, Tr. By Frederick H. Hedge, Music by Martin Luther © 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”

### ***Hallelujah for the Cross***

Up to the hill of Calvary My Savior went courageously  
And there He bled and died for me  
Hallelujah for the cross...  
And on that day the world was changed  
A final perfect lamb was slain  
Let earth and heaven now proclaim: "Hallelujah for the cross!"

Hallelujah for the war He fought  
Love has won, death has lost  
Hallelujah for the souls He bought Hallelujah for the cross!

What good I've done could never save  
My debt too great for deeds to pay  
But God, my Savior made a way Hallelujah for the cross...  
A slave to sin my life was bound  
But all my chains fell to the ground  
When Jesus' blood came flowing down Hallelujah for the cross!

Hallelujah for the war He fought  
Love has won, death has lost  
Hallelujah for the souls He bought Hallelujah for the cross!

#### *Instrumental*

And when I breathe my final breath  
I'll have no need to fear that rest  
This hope will guide me into death: Hallelujah for the cross!

Hallelujah for the war He fought  
Love has won, death has lost  
Hallelujah for the souls He bought Hallelujah for the cross!

Hallelujah for the war He fought  
Love has won, death has lost  
Hallelujah for the souls He bought Hallelujah for the cross...  
Hallelujah for the cross... Hallelujah for the cross!

### ***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."

**641 *How Long Wilt Thou Forget Me***

How long wilt thou forget me,  
O Lord, thou God of grace?  
How long shall fears beset me,  
while darkness hides thy face?  
How long shall griefs distress me  
and turn my day to night?  
How long shall foes oppress me  
and triumph in their might?

O Lord my God, behold me,  
and hear my earnest cries;  
lest sleep of death enfold me,  
enlighten thou mine eyes;  
lest now my foe insulting  
should boast of his success,  
and enemies exulting  
rejoice in my distress.

But I with expectation  
have on thy grace relied;  
my heart in thy salvation  
shall still with joy confide;  
and I with voice of singing  
will praise the Lord above,  
who, richest bounties bringing,  
has dealt with me in love.

*How Long Wilt Thou Forget Me*, Words from Psalm 13, Music by Arthur H. Mann  
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