

REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH **April 6, 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: Jason Rutter, Ruling Elder

Organist: Courtney Brooke Choir director: Rachel Klein

PRELUDE

O, to Be Like Thee/ arr. V. Labenske

This is My Father's World (Hymn 111)/ arr. R. Bonam

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

In Word

Psalm 135:13-18 (ESV)

Leader: Your name, Lord, endures forever! Your renown, Lord, through all generations. For the Lord will vindicate his people and have compassion on his

servants.

People: The idols of the nations are silver and gold, made by human hands. They have mouths, but cannot speak, eyes, but cannot see.

They have ears, but cannot hear, nor is

there breath in their mouths.

All: Those who make them will be like them, and so

will all who trust in them.

IN PRAYER

*WE PRAISE OUR GOD

HYMN OF PRAISE 21

Sing Praise to the Lord!

*WE CONFESS OUR FAITH

<u>Leader</u>: Christian, what do you believe?

People: I believe in God the Father Almighty,

Maker of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ,

his only Son, our Lord,

who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, and born of the virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; he descended into hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From there he will come to judge

the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,

the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body,

and the life everlasting. Amen

*WE EXALT OUR LORD

WORSHIP SONGS

House of the Lord Man of Sorrows King of Kings

WE SEEK GOD'S FACE

Prayers of God's People

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER

CONGREGATIONAL GREETING Welcome to Visitors

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/ OFFERTORY

All the Way My Savior Leads Me (Hymn 605)/ arr. R. Bonam

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Judges 17-18 (ESV) Carson Snavely, Reader

SERMON

Israel Hits Rock Bottom: Spiritual Corruption The Judges of Israel: The good, the bad, and the ugly (Week 13 of 15)

Dr. David Kieffer

WE COME TO THE LORD'S TABLE

THE INVITATION AND PRAYER

THE BREAD

Change My Heart, Oh God/ arr. M. Hayes

THE CUP

Draw Near/ J. Willcocks

On odd numbered months we go forward,

on even numbered months we remain seated for communion.

Please Note: Both wine and juice are offered.

Clear cups in the outer rim of the communion tray contain grape juice. All other (pink) cups contain wine.

WE REMEMBER THOSE IN NEED

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

> THE LOVE OFFERING/CLOSING HYMN 308 Jesus Paid It All

*WORDS OF PEACE

Numbers 6:24-26 (NIV)

The LORD bless you and keep you; the LORD make his face shine upon you and be gracious to you; the LORD turn his face toward you and give you peace.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

*Postlude

Praise to God the Father/ F. Ritter

SONG LYRICS

21 Sing Praise to the Lord!

Sing praise to the Lord! Praise him in the height; rejoice in his word, you angels of light. You heavens, adore him by whom you were made, and worship before him in brightness arrayed.

Sing praise to the Lord! Praise him on the earth in tuneful accord, you saints of new birth. Praise him who has brought you his grace from above; praise him who has taught you to sing of his love.

Sing praise to the Lord! All things that give sound, each jubilant chord, re-echo around.

Loud organs, his glory tell forth in deep tone, and trumpets, the story of what he has done.

Sing praise to the Lord! Thanksgiving and song to him be outpoured all ages along! For love in creation, for heaven restored, for grace of salvation, sing praise to the Lord!

Sing Praise to the Lord!, Words by Henry W. Baker, Music by C. Hebert H. Parry © Public Domain CCLI License #79597

House of the Lord

We worship the God who was
We worship the God who is
We worship the God who evermore will be
He opened the prison doors
He parted the raging sea
My God, He holds the victory

There's joy in the house of the Lord There's joy in the house of the Lord today And we won't be quiet We shout out Your praise

There's joy in the house of the Lord Our God is surely in this place And we won't be quiet We shout out Your praise

We sing to the God who heals
We sing to the God who saves
We sing to the God who always makes a way
'Cause He hung up on that cross
Then He rose up from that grave
My God's still rolling stones away

There's joy in the house of the Lord There's joy in the house of the Lord today And we won't be quiet We shout out Your praise

There's joy in the house of the Lord Our God is surely in this place And we won't be quiet We shout out Your praise

We were the beggars
Now we're royalty
We were the prisoners
Now we're running free
We are forgiven, accepted
Redeemed by His grace
Let the house of the Lord sing praise

House of the Lord cont.

We were the beggars
Now we're royalty
We were the prisoners
Now we're running free
We are forgiven, accepted
Redeemed by His grace
Let the house of the Lord sing praise

There's joy in the house of the Lord There's joy in the house of the Lord today And we won't be quiet We shout out Your praise

There's joy in the house of the Lord Our God is surely in this place And we won't be quiet We shout out Your praise

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House of the Lord, Words and Music by Jonathan Smith, Phil Wickham; ©2021 Be Essential Songs CCLI License # 79597

Man of Sorrows

Man of sorrows Lamb of God By His own betrayed The sin of man and wrath of God Has been on Jesus laid Silent as He stood accused Beaten mocked and scorned Bowing to the Father's will He took a crown of thorns

Oh that rugged cross My salvation Where Your love poured out over me Now my soul cries out Hallelujah Praise and honour unto Thee

Sent of heaven God's own Son To purchase and redeem And reconcile the very ones Who nailed Him to that tree Oh that rugged cross My salvation Where Your love poured out over me Now my soul cries out Hallelujah Praise and honour unto Thee

Now my debt is paid It is paid in full By the precious blood That my Jesus spilled Now the curse of sin Has no hold on me Whom the Son sets free Oh is free indeed

Now my debt is paid It is paid in full By the precious blood That my Jesus spilled Now the curse of sin Has no hold on me Whom the Son sets free Oh is free indeed

Oh that rugged cross My salvation Where Your love poured out over me Now my soul cries out Hallelujah Praise and honour unto Thee

See the stone is rolled away Behold the empty tomb Hallelujah God be praised He's risen from the grave Oh that rugged cross My salvation Where Your love poured out over me Now my soul cries out Hallelujah Praise and honour unto Thee Praise and honour unto Thee

King of Kings

In the darkness we were waiting without hope, without light 'til from heaven You came running There was mercy in Your eyes To fulfill the law and prophets To a virgin came the Word From a throne of endless glory to a cradle in the dirt

Praise the Father, praise the Son Praise the Spirit, three in one God of glory, majesty Praise forever to the King of kings

To reveal the kingdom coming and to reconcile the lost To redeem the whole creation You did not despise the cross For even in Your suffering You saw to the other side Knowing this was our salvation Jesus, for our sake You died

Praise the Father, praise the Son Praise the Spirit, three in one God of glory, majesty Praise forever to the King of kings

And the morning that You rose all of heaven held its breath 'til that stone was moved for good For the Lamb had conquered death And the dead rose from their tombs and the angels stood in awe For the souls of all who'd come to the Father are restored

And the Church of Christ was born Then the Spirit lit the flame Now this Gospel truth of old Shall not kneel, shall not faint By His blood and in His Name In His freedom I am free For the love of Jesus Christ Who has resurrected me

Praise the Father, praise the Son Praise the Spirit, three in one God of glory, majesty Praise forever to the King of kings Praise forever to the King of kings

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308 Jesus Paid It All

I hear the Savior say,
"Your strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me your all in all."
Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find your power, and yours alone, Can change the leper's spots, And melt the heart of stone Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

For nothing good have I
Whereby your grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.
Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.