



The Judges of Israel

the good, the bad and the ugly

REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

February 23, 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: Kevin Tiemann, Ruling Elder

Organist: Courtney Brooke

Choir Director: Rachel Klein

PRELUDE

Melodia da Chiesa/ G. F. Handel
Great is Thy Faithfulness/ arr. P. Dickens

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD

Exodus 34:5-8 (ESV)

⁵ The Lord descended in the cloud and stood with [Moses] there and proclaimed the name of the Lord. ⁶ The Lord passed before him and proclaimed, "The Lord, the Lord, a God merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abounding in steadfast love and faithfulness, ⁷ keeping steadfast love for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin, but who will by no means clear the guilty, visiting the iniquity of

the fathers on the children and the children's children, to the third and the fourth generation.”⁸ And Moses quickly bowed his head toward the earth and worshiped.

IN PRAYER

***WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 76 *Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven*

***WE CONFESS OUR SIN**

Leader: Jesus said, “For no good tree bears bad fruit, nor again does a bad tree bear good fruit, for each tree is known by its own fruit. For figs are not gathered from thornbushes, nor are grapes picked from a bramble bush. The good person out of the good treasure of his heart produces good, and the evil person out of his evil treasure produces evil, for out of the abundance of the heart his mouth speaks.” (Luke 6:43-45 ESV)

People: **Holy God, Your Word exposes our hypocrisy. We love to be seen and heard but we don’t take time to listen or to see others. When relationships prove difficult, we retreat into a world of silence, or we become irritated and speak harshly. Savior, we thank you for not leaving us in this state of sin. You demonstrate sacrificial love. You speak with grace and truth. You redeem us by forgiving us for our failures and by showing us a better way to live. You empower us by your Spirit to become more like Jesus. Father, continue to subdue our hypocrisies and conform us into the image of your Son. Amen.**

***WE RECEIVE GOD’S ASSURANCE** Hebrews 4:14-16 (ESV)

Since then we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but one who in every respect has been tempted as we are, yet without sin. Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

***WE EXALT OUR LORD**

WORSHIP SONGS

*How High and How Wide
Shout to the Lord
Living Hope*

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO CHILDREN'S WORSHIP

(ages 4–6 years old)

CONGREGATIONAL GREETING

WELCOME TO VISITORS

WE SEEK GOD'S FACE

Prayers of God's People

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/ CHORAL OFFERTORY

You Are My All in All/Fairest Lord Jesus/ L. Shackley

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE

Judges 8:33-9:57 (ESV)
Stephanie Hubach, Reader

SERMON

Gideon's Legacy
The Judges of Israel: The good, the bad, and the ugly (Week 8 of 15)
Dr. David Kieffer

***WE GO FORTH TO SERVE**

HYMN OF RESPONSE **75**

O Father, You Are Sovereign

*WORDS OF PEACE

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO MUSIC ROOM AND SUNDAY SCHOOL HOUR

(4 years through 5th grade)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

Song Lyrics

76 Praise, My Soul, The King of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, To his feet your tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him,
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favor To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same forever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him,
Glorious in his faithfulness.

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:
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him,
Widely as his mercy goes.

Frail as summer's flow'r we flourish, blows the wind and it is gone;
but while mortals rise and perish, God endures, unchanging on.
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him,
praise the High Eternal One.

Angels, help us to adore him; You behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

How High and How Wide

No eye has seen
And no ear has heard,
And no mind has ever conceived
The glorious things
That you have prepared
For ev'ryone who has believed;
You brought us near and you called us your own,
And made us joint heirs with your Son.

How high and how wide,
How deep and how long,
How sweet and how strong
Is your love;
How lavish your grace,
How faithful your ways,
How great is your love, O Lord?

Objects of mercy,
Who should have known wrath,
We're filled with unspeakable joy,
Riches of wisdom,
Unsearchable wealth,
And the wonder of knowing your voice;
You are our treasure and our great reward,
Our hope and our glorious King.

How high and how wide,
How deep and how long,
How sweet and how strong
Is your love;
How lavish your grace,
How faithful your ways,
How great is your love, O Lord?

Shout to the Lord

My Jesus, My Savior, Lord, there is none like You!
All of my days I want to praise
The wonders of your mighty love.

My Comfort, My Shelter, Tower of refuge and strength.
Let every breath, all that I am,
Never cease to worship You!

Shout to the Lord all the earth, let us sing
Power and majesty, praise to the King!

Mountains bow down and the seas will roar
At the sound of Your name...I sing for joy at the work of Your hands.
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand.
Nothing compares to the promise I have in You!

My Jesus, My Savior, Lord, there is none like You!
All of my days I want to praise The wonders of your mighty love.

My Comfort, My Shelter, Tower of refuge and strength.
Let every breath, all that I am, Never cease to worship You!

Shout to the Lord all the earth, let us sing
Power and majesty, praise to the King!
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar
At the sound of Your name...

I sing for joy at the work of Your hands.
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand.
Nothing compares to the promise I have-

Oh, nothing compares to the promise I have-
Oh, nothing compares to the promise I have in You!

Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay between us
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation, I turned to heaven And spoke Your name into the night

Then through the darkness, Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished, the end is written Jesus Christ, my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame

The cross has spoken, I am forgiven
The King of kings calls me His own
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever Jesus Christ, my living hope

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me

Jesus, Yours is the victory, whoa!

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ, my living hope Jesus Christ, my living hope
Oh God, You are my living hope

Songwriters: Phil Wickham / Brian Johnson

Living Hope lyrics © Essential Music Publishing, Bethel Music Publishing

75 *O Father, You Are Sovereign*

O Father, You are sovereign In all the worlds You made;
Your mighty Word was spoken, And light and life obeyed.
Your voice commands the seasons
And bounds the ocean's shore,
Sets stars within their courses And stills the tempests' roar.

O Father, You are sovereign In all affairs of man;
No powers of death or darkness
Can thwart Your perfect plan.
All chance and change transcending,
Supreme in time and space,
You hold your trusting children Secure in Your embrace.

O Father, You are sovereign The Lord of human pain,
Transmuting earthly sorrows To gold of heavenly gain,
All evil overruling, As none but Conqu'ror could,
Your love pursues its purpose—Our souls' eternal good.

O Father, You are sovereign! We see You dimly now,
But soon before Your triumph Earth's every knee shall bow.
With this glad hope before us Our faith springs up anew:
Our Sovereign Lord and Savior, We trust and worship You!

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