



Reformed Presbyterian Church

9:30 am Worship Service

January 1, 2023

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

TODAY'S SPEAKER: Rev. Keith Irvine

Worship Leader: Phil Weaver, Elder

Organist: Courtney Abbott-Fogie

PRELUDE *Near to the Heart of God/ Abide with Me/* arr. R. House

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD

Matthew 11:28-30 (ESV)

Unison: Come to me, all who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me, for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

IN PRAYER

***WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 167

When Morning Gilds the Skies

***WE CONFESS OUR FAITH**

The Apostles' Creed

Leader: 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

*Crown Him (Christmas)
King of Kings
Glory to God*

WELCOME TO ALL

CONGREGATIONAL GREETING
WELCOME TO VISITORS

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/ OFFERTORY

Worship the King/ M. Ham

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

John 10:14-17, 27-30 (ESV)

SERMON

The Good Shepherd
Rev. Keith Irvine

WE COME TO THE LORD'S TABLE

PREPARATION

THE INVITATION

THE BREAD AND THE CUP

Be Thou My Vision

Please Note: An elder is available in the rear of the sanctuary during communion to pray with you regarding any needs or issues in your life.

WE REMEMBER THOSE IN NEED

THE LOVE OFFERING/CLOSING HYMN **87**

The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want

*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.

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

Song Lyrics

167 *When Morning Gilds the Skies*

When morning gilds the skies
my heart awaking cries:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer, to Jesus I repair:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

When sleep her balm denies,
my silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
When evil thoughts molest,
with this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

In Heav'n's eternal bliss
the loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The pow'rs of darkness fear,
when this sweet chant they hear:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Let earth's wide circle round,
in joyful notes resound;
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Let air and sea and sky,
from depth to height, reply:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Be this, while life is mine,
my canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this th' eternal song
through all the ages on:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Crown Him (Christmas)

Crown Him with many crowns The King who left His throne
Creator of the universe Born to the world He holds
And with that first drawn breath The Word has become flesh
Emmanuel has come to us, O crown Him, all the earth

Crowned by the angel choir They tell His royal birth
Sing glory in the highest height And peace upon the earth
They break the silent night Announcing endless worth
The King of grace and love is here, O crown Him all the world

Crowned by their royal gifts, Gold frankincense and myrrh
Wise men approach this manger throne With honors from afar
Behold the Son of God And bow down in this place
The Prince of Peace has come to us, O crown Him with your praise

Crown Him with many crowns The Lamb upon His throne
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns All music but its own
Awake, my soul, and sing God sent His Son for me
Now hail Him as thy matchless King Through all eternity

Words by Matthew Bridges, Chris Tomlin, Matthew G Maher, Matt Maher, Edward Martin Cash,
Ed Cash, Music by George Elvey ©2000-2021 AZLyrics.com

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

Glory to God

Peace on earth There is hope for everyone
Tell the world That the saving King has come
And His light is here For all who live in darkness
And His love is here For all the broken hearted

Glory to God, Glory to God Glory to God in the highest
Glory to God, Glory to God Glory to God in the highest

Peace on earth There is hope for everyone
Tell the world That the saving King has come
And His light is here For all who live in darkness
And His love is here For all the broken hearted

Glory to God, Glory to God Glory to God in the highest
Glory to God, Glory to God Glory to God in the highest

Jesus, Messiah, the promise fulfilled
The hope of the world born for us
And all who believe Him And all who receive Him
Are children born of God Are children born of God

Glory to God, Glory to God Glory to God in the highest
Glory to God, Glory to God Glory to God in the highest

Glo—ria in excelsis Deo. Glo—ria in excelsis Deo

CCLI Song # 3680326 Brenton Brown | Terry Butler © 2002 Mercy / Vineyard Publishing (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing (Integrity Music, David C Cook)) Vineyard Songs (UK/Eire) (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing (Integrity Music, David C Cook))

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best thought by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word;
I ever with Thee, and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle shield, sword for my fight;
be Thou my dignity, thou my delight;
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tow'r,
raise Thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Be Thou My Vision, Words versified by Eleanor H. Hull, Music arr. by David Evans, ©Tune arr. from Revised Church Hymnary by permission of Oxford Univ. Press CCLI License 79597

87 *The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want*

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be

The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want, Words from Psalm 23, Francis Rous, William Mure, and others, Music by Jessie Seymour Irvine, arr. by T. C. L. Pritchard ©Public domain CCLI License # 79597

Scripture Reading

John 10:14-17, 27-30

¹⁴ I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, ¹⁵ just as the Father knows me and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep. ¹⁶ And I have other sheep that are not of this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd. ¹⁷ For this reason the Father loves me, because I lay down my life that I may take it up again.

²⁷ My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me. ²⁸ I give them eternal life, and they will never perish, and no one will snatch them out of my hand. ²⁹ My Father, who has given them to me, is greater than all, and no one is able to snatch them out of the Father's hand. ³⁰ I and the Father are one.”