



Reformed Presbyterian Church

9:30 am Worship Service

July 30, 2023

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

Today's speaker: Dr. Tim Witmer, Interim Pastor

Worship Leader: Josiah Weaver, Ruling Elder

PRELUDES

It Is Well with My Soul/ H. G. Spafford

Jesus Loves Me/ A. B. Warner

How Deep the Father's Love for Us/ S. Townend

Julianna (Youndt) Rockelman, violin, Karen Youndt, piano

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD

Revelation 15:3-4 (ESV)

Leader: Great and amazing are your deeds,

People: O Lord God the Almighty!

Leader: Just and true are your ways,

People: O King of the nations!

Leader: Who will not fear, O Lord,

People: And glorify your name?

Leader: For you alone are holy. All nations will come and worship you,

People: For your righteous acts have been revealed.

IN PRAYER

***WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 53

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

***WE CONFESS OUR SIN**

Leader: Dear flock, one day we will be glorified and perfectly conformed to the image of our Savior. In the meantime, the struggle with sin continues and we must take time to confess our sins. Let us do so together now.

People: **Merciful Lord, we confess that with us there is an abundance of sin, but in you there is the fullness of righteousness and abundance of mercy. We are spiritually poor, but you are rich and in Jesus Christ came to be merciful to the poor. Strengthen our faith and trust in you. We are empty vessels that need to be filled; fill us. We are weak in faith; strengthen us. We are cold in love; warm us, and make our hearts fervent for you that our love may go out to one another and to our neighbors. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

WORDS OF ASSURANCE

Leader: We can rejoice together in the fact that “There is therefore now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus.” Thanks be to God!

***WE EXALT OUR LORD**

WORSHIP SONGS

*The Joy of the Lord
Only a Holy God
He Will Hold Me Fast*

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER

CONGREGATIONAL GREETING
WELCOME TO VISITORS

WE SEEK GOD’S FACE

Prayers of God's People

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/ OFFERTORY

Give Me Jesus/ J. Camp
Julianna (Youndt) Rockelman, violin, Karen Youndt, piano

WE HEAR GOD’S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

I Thessalonians 4:13-18 ((ESV))

¹³ But we do not want you to be uninformed, brothers, about those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. ¹⁴ For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have fallen asleep. ¹⁵ For this we declare to you by a word from the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will not precede those who have fallen asleep. ¹⁶ For the Lord himself will descend from heaven with a cry of command, with the voice of an archangel, and with the sound of the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first. ¹⁷ Then we who are alive, who are left, will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so we will always be with the Lord. ¹⁸ Therefore encourage one another with these words.

SERMON

Comfort One Another
Dr. Tim Witmer

***WE GO FORTH TO SERVE**

HYMN OF RESPONSE **323** *Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand*

*WORDS OF PEACE

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

Song Lyrics

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, arr. in Praxis Pietatis Melica ©Public Domain CCLI License # 79597

The Joy of the Lord

The joy of the Lord, will be my strength.
I will not falter, I will not faint.
He is my Shepherd, I am not afraid,
The joy of the Lord is my strength.

The joy of the Lord,
The joy of the Lord,
The joy of the Lord is my strength!

The joy of the Lord,
The joy of the Lord,
The joy of the Lord is my strength!

The joy of the Lord, will be my strength.
He will uphold me all of my days.
I am surrounded by mercy and grace,
The joy of the Lord is my strength.

The joy of the Lord,
The joy of the Lord,
The joy of the Lord is my strength!

The joy of the Lord,
The joy of the Lord,
The joy of the Lord is my strength!

The joy of the Lord, will be my strength.
I will not waver, walking by faith,
He will be strong, to deliver me safe.
The joy of the Lord is my strength.

The joy of the Lord,
The joy of the Lord,
The joy of the Lord is my strength!

The joy of the Lord,
The joy of the Lord,
The joy of the Lord is my strength!

Only a Holy God

Who else commands all the hosts of heaven?
Who else could make every king bow down?
Who else can whisper and darkness trembles?
Only a Holy God

What other beauty demands such praises?
What other splendor outshines the sun?
What other majesty rules with justice?
Only a Holy God

Come and behold Him, The One and the Only
Cry out, sing holy, Forever a Holy God
Come and worship the Holy God

What other glory consumes like fire?
What other power can raise the dead?
What other name remains undefeated?
Only a Holy God

Who else could rescue me from my failing?
Who else would offer His only Son?
Who else invites me to call Him Father?
Only a Holy God, Only my Holy God

Come and behold Him
The One and the Only
Cry out, sing holy
Forever a Holy God
Come and worship the Holy God

Come and behold Him, The One and the Only
Cry out, sing holy, Forever a Holy God
Come and worship the Holy God

Only a Holy God, Words and Music by Dustin Smith | Jonny Robinson | Michael Farren |
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He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail Christ will hold me fast
When the tempter would prevail
He will hold me fast
I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path
For my love is often cold He must hold me fast

He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Savior loves me so
He will hold me fast

Those He saves are His delight
Christ will hold me fast
Precious in His holy sight He will hold me fast
He'll not let my soul be lost
His Promises shall last
Bought by Him at such a cost He will hold me fast

He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Savior loves me so
He will hold me fast

For my life He bled and died
Christ will hold me fast
Justice has been satisfied He will hold me fast
Raised with Him to endless life
He will hold me fast
Till our faith is turned to sight When He comes at last

He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Savior loves me so
He will hold me fast

323 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Ten thousand times ten thousand in sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints throng up the steep of light:
'Tis finished, all is finished, their fight with death and sin;
Fling open wide the golden gates, and let the victors in.

What rush of alleluias fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation and all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes a thousandfold repaid!

O then what raptured greetings on Canaan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up, where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle that brimmed with tears of late,
Orphans no longer fatherless, nor widows desolate.

Bring near Thy great salvation, Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect, then take Thy pow'r and reign;
Appear, Desire of nations, Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heav'ns Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Savior,
come.

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand, Words by Henry Alford, Music by John B. Dykes ©Public Domain
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