



**REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
**July 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:** Rev. Thomas E. Nicholas

**Worship Leader:** Anthony Martin, Ruling Elder

**Organist:** Courtney Brooke

**PRELUDE**

*Melodia Serena/ G. F. Handel*  
*I Sing the Mighty Power of God/ arr. K. Ford*

**WORDS OF GREETING**

**WE APPROACH GOD**

IN WORD

from Psalm 34 (NIV)

Leader: I will extol the LORD at all times;  
his praise will always be on my lips.

People: **My soul will boast in the LORD; let the afflicted hear and rejoice.**

Leader: The eyes of the LORD are on the righteous  
and his ears are attentive to their cry;

People: **The righteous cry out, and the LORD hears them; he delivers them from all their troubles.**

Leader: The LORD is close to the brokenhearted  
and saves those who are crushed in spirit.

People: Taste and see that the LORD is good;  
blessed is the man who takes refuge in him.

IN PRAYER

**\*WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 662 *As the Hart Longs for Flowing Streams*

**\*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

*Battle Belongs  
Build My Life*

Reader: Find rest, O my soul, in God alone; my hope comes  
from him. He alone is my rock and my salvation; he  
is my fortress, I will not be shaken... Trust in him at  
all times, O people; pour out your hearts to him, for  
God is our refuge.

Psalm 62:5-6, 8 (NIV)

*Be Still My Soul (In You I Rest)*

**WELCOME TO ALL**  
CONGREGATIONAL GREETING  
WELCOME TO VISITORS

**WE SEEK GOD'S FACE**

Prayers of God's People

**WE OFFER OUR GIFTS**  
OFFERING/ OFFERTORY

*What Grace is Mine*  
Kathy Fogie & Aviendha Myra

**WE HEAR GOD'S WORD**  
SCRIPTURE READING

I Samuel 1:1-28 (ESV)  
Tonya Martin, Reader

There was a certain man of Ramathaim-zophim of the hill country of Ephraim whose name was Elkanah the son of Jeroham, son of Elihu, son of Tohu, son of Zuph, an Ephrathite. <sup>2</sup> He had two wives. The name of the one was Hannah, and the name of the other, Peninnah. And Peninnah had children, but Hannah had no children.

<sup>3</sup> Now this man used to go up year by year from his city to worship and to sacrifice to the Lord of hosts at Shiloh, where the two sons of Eli, Hophni and Phinehas, were priests of the Lord. <sup>4</sup> On the day when Elkanah sacrificed, he would give portions to Peninnah his wife and to all her sons and daughters. <sup>5</sup> But to Hannah he gave a double portion, because he loved her, though the Lord had closed her womb. <sup>6</sup> And her rival used to provoke her grievously to irritate her, because the Lord had closed her womb. <sup>7</sup> So it went on year by year. As often as she went up to the house of the Lord, she used to provoke her. Therefore Hannah wept and would not eat. <sup>8</sup> And Elkanah, her husband, said to her, "Hannah, why do you weep? And why do you not eat? And why is your heart sad? Am I not more to you than ten sons?"

<sup>9</sup> After they had eaten and drunk in Shiloh, Hannah rose. Now Eli the priest was sitting on the seat beside the doorpost of the temple of the Lord. <sup>10</sup> She was deeply distressed and prayed to the Lord and wept bitterly. <sup>11</sup> And she vowed a vow and said, "O Lord of hosts, if you will indeed look on the affliction of your servant and remember me and not forget your servant, but will give to your servant a son, then I will give him to the Lord all the days of his life, and no razor shall touch his head."

<sup>12</sup> As she continued praying before the Lord, Eli observed her mouth. <sup>13</sup> Hannah was speaking in her heart; only her lips moved, and her voice was not heard. Therefore Eli took her to be a drunken woman. <sup>14</sup> And Eli said to her, "How long will you go on being drunk? Put your

wine away from you.”<sup>15</sup> But Hannah answered, “No, my lord, I am a woman troubled in spirit. I have drunk neither wine nor strong drink, but I have been pouring out my soul before the Lord.”<sup>16</sup> Do not regard your servant as a worthless woman, for all along I have been speaking out of my great anxiety and vexation.”<sup>17</sup> Then Eli answered, “Go in peace, and the God of Israel grant your petition that you have made to him.”<sup>18</sup> And she said, “Let your servant find favor in your eyes.” Then the woman went her way and ate, and her face was no longer sad.

<sup>19</sup> They rose early in the morning and worshiped before the Lord; then they went back to their house at Ramah. And Elkanah knew Hannah his wife, and the Lord remembered her.<sup>20</sup> And in due time Hannah conceived and bore a son, and she called his name Samuel, for she said, “I have asked for him from the Lord.”

<sup>21</sup> The man Elkanah and all his house went up to offer to the Lord the yearly sacrifice and to pay his vow.<sup>22</sup> But Hannah did not go up, for she said to her husband, “As soon as the child is weaned, I will bring him, so that he may appear in the presence of the Lord and dwell there forever.”<sup>23</sup> Elkanah her husband said to her, “Do what seems best to you; wait until you have weaned him; only, may the Lord establish his word.” So the woman remained and nursed her son until she weaned him.

<sup>24</sup> And when she had weaned him, she took him up with her, along with a three-year-old bull, an ephah of flour, and a skin of wine, and she brought him to the house of the Lord at Shiloh. And the child was young.<sup>25</sup> Then they slaughtered the bull, and they brought the child to Eli.<sup>26</sup> And she said, “Oh, my lord! As you live, my lord, I am the woman who was standing here in your presence, praying to the Lord.<sup>27</sup> For this child I prayed, and the Lord has granted me my petition that I made to him.<sup>28</sup> Therefore I have lent him to the Lord. As long as he lives, he is lent to the Lord.”

SERMON

***The Cry of Hannah***  
Rev. Thomas E. Nicholas

## WE COME TO THE LORD’S TABLE

PREPARATION

THE INVITATION

THE BREAD AND THE CUP

*How Deep the Father’s Love for Us*

***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.***

On odd numbered months we go forward,  
on even numbered months we remain seated for communion.

**WE REMEMBER THOSE IN NEED**

THE LOVE OFFERING/CLOSING HYMN **598**

*Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah*

\*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

## SONG LYRICS

### **662 As the Hart Longs for Flowing Streams**

As the hart longs for flowing streams  
So longs my soul for thee, O God  
My soul does thirst for the living God  
When shall I come to see thy face.

My tears have fed me day and night,  
While men have said "Where is your God?"  
But I recall as my soul pours dry  
The days of praise within thy house.

Why do I mourn and toil within,  
When it is mine to hope in God?  
I shall again sing praise to Him  
He is my help, He is my God

*As the Hart Longs for Flowing Streams*, Words based on Psalm 42 by Danna Harkins, Music an Appalachian folk melody, arranged by Dana Harkins © Public domain CCLI License #79597

### ***Battle Belongs***

When all I see is the battle, You see my victory  
When all I see is a mountain, You see a mountain moved  
And as I walk through the shadow Your love surrounds me  
There's nothing to fear now , For I am safe with You  
So when I fight, I'll fight on my knees with my hands lifted high  
O God, the battle belongs to You  
And every fear I lay at Your feet, I'll sing through the night  
O God, the battle belongs to You  
And if You are for me  
who can be against me?  
For, Jesus, there's nothing impossible for You  
When all I see are the ashes, You see the beauty  
When all I see is a cross, God, You see the empty tomb  
So when I fight, I'll fight on my knees, with my hands lifted high  
O God, the battle belongs to You, And every fear I lay at Your feet  
I'll sing through the night, O God, the battle belongs to You  
An Almighty Fortress , You go before us,  
Nothing can stand against the power of our God  
You shine in the shadows, You win every battle  
Nothing can stand against the power of our God  
An Almighty Fortress, You go before us  
Nothing can stand against the power of our God  
You shine in the shadows, You win every battle  
Nothing can stand against the power of our God  
So when I fight, I'll fight on my knees with my hands lifted high  
O God, the battle belongs to You  
And every fear I lay at Your feet  
I'll sing through the night  
O God, the battle belongs to You  
O God, the battle belongs to You

*Battle Belongs*, Words and Music by Phil Wickham and Brian Johnson,

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### ***Build My Life***

Worthy of ev'ry song we could ever sing  
Worthy of all the praise we could ever bring  
Worthy of ev'ry breath we could ever breathe, We live for You

Jesus the name above ev'ry other name  
Jesus the only one who could ever save  
Worthy of ev'ry breath we could ever breathe  
We live for You, We live for You

Holy there is no one like You, There is none beside You  
Open up my eyes in wonder and show me who You are  
And fill me with Your heart, And lead me in Your love to those around me

Worthy of ev'ry song we could ever sing  
Worthy of all the praise we could ever bring  
Worthy of ev'ry breath we could ever breathe, We live for You

Jesus the name above ev'ry other name  
Jesus the only one who could ever save  
Worthy of ev'ry breath we could ever breathe  
We live for You, We live for You

Holy, there is no one like You, There is none beside You  
Open up my eyes in wonder and show me who You are  
And fill me with Your heart, And lead me in Your love to those around me

I will build my life upon Your love, It is a firm foundation  
I will put my trust in You alone, And I will not be shaken  
I will build my life upon Your love, It is a firm foundation  
I will put my trust in You alone, And I will not be shaken

Holy there is no one like You, There is none beside You  
Open up my eyes in wonder and show me who You are  
And fill me with Your heart, And lead me in Your love to those around me



***Be Still My Soul (In You I Rest)***

Be still, my soul, The Lord is on thy side  
Bear patiently, the cross of grief or pain  
Leave to thy God, to order and provide  
In every change, He faithful will remain  
Be still, my soul, thy best thy heavenly friend  
Through thorny ways, leads to a joyful end

Be still, my soul, thy God doth undertake  
To guide the future as He has the past  
Thy hope, thy confidence, let nothing shake  
All now mysterious shall be bright at last  
Be still, my soul, the waves and wind still know  
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below

In You I rest, in You I found my hope  
In You I trust, You never let me go  
I place my life within Your hands alone  
Be still, my soul

Be still, my soul, the hour is hastening on  
When we shall be forever with the Lord  
When disappointment, grief and fear are gone  
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored  
Be still, my soul, when change and tears are past  
All safe and blessed, we shall meet at last

In You I rest, in You I found my hope  
In You I trust, You never let me go  
I place my life within Your hands alone  
Be still, my soul  
Be still, my soul  
Be still, my soul

### *How Deep the Father's Love for Us*

How deep the father's love for us,  
How vast beyond all measure,  
That he should give his only Son,  
And make a wretch his treasure.

How great the pain of searing loss,  
The father turns his face away,  
As wounds which mar the Chosen one,  
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon the cross,  
My sin upon his shoulders,  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice  
Call out among the scoffers.

It was my sin that held him there  
Until it was accomplished.  
His dying breath has brought me life  
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast of anything  
No gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,  
His death and resurrection.

Why should I gain from his reward?  
I cannot give an answer.  
But this I know with all my heart,  
His wounds have paid my ransom.

**598 *Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah***

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land.  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;  
Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand.  
Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more;  
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through.  
Strong Deliv'rer, strong Deliv'rer,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield;  
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side.  
Songs of praises, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to Thee;  
I will ever give to Thee.