



Kingdom Living

Beatitude Summer Series

REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday, July 7, 2024

9:30 am

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
Organist: Courtney Brooke

PRELUDE

Duo sur les Tierces/ F. Couperin
Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah (Hymn 598)/ arr. D. Dahl

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD

Psalm 22:27, 28, 30 & 31 (ESV)

Leader: All the ends of the earth shall remember

People: and turn to the Lord,

Leader: and all the families of the nations

People: shall worship before you.

Leader: For kingship belongs to the Lord,

People: and he rules over the nations.

Leader: Posterity shall serve him;

People: it shall be told of the Lord to the coming generation;

Leader: they shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a people yet unborn,

People: that he has done it!

IN PRAYER

***WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 710

God of Our Fathers

***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

*My Hope Is In You
Romans 11 (Doxology)
Turn Your Eyes*

WELCOME TO ALL

CONGREGATIONAL GREETING

WELCOME TO VISITORS

WE SEEK GOD'S FACE

Prayers of God's People

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/ OFFERTORY

*Face to Face with Christ My Savior
Aviendha Myra, harp*

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Matthew 5:1-12 (ESV)

Leader: Seeing the crowds, he went up on the mountain, and when he sat down, his disciples came to him. And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying: "Blessed are the poor in spirit,

People: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Leader: Blessed are those who mourn,

People: for they shall be comforted.

Leader: Blessed are the meek,

People: for they shall inherit the earth.

Leader: Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness,

People: for they shall be satisfied.

Leader: Blessed are the merciful,

People: for they shall receive mercy.

Leader: Blessed are the pure in heart,

People: for they shall see God.

Leader: Blessed are the peacemakers,

People: for they shall be called sons of God.

Leader: Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake,

People: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Leader: Blessed are you when others revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account.

People: Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for so they persecuted the prophets who were before you."

SERMON

Merciful = Mercy-Full

Beatitudes summer series

Dr. Tim Witmer

WE COME TO THE LORD'S TABLE

PREPARATION

THE INVITATION

THE BREAD AND THE CUP

Draw Me Nearer

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 **708**

O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go

*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

Rejoice, the Lord is King!! arr. F. Swann

Song Lyrics

710 *God of Our Fathers*

God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast,
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide and Stay,
Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

God of Our Fathers, Words by Daniel C. Roberts, Music by George William Warren© Public domain CCLI License
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My Hope Is in You

I meet with You and my soul sings out
As Your word throws doubt far away
I sing to You and my heart cries, "Holy!"
Hallelujah, Father, You're near

My hope is in You, Lord all the day long
I won't be shaken by drought or storm
A peace that passes understanding is my song
And I sing, My hope is in You, Lord

I wait for You and my soul finds rest
In my selfishness You show me grace
I worship You and my heart cries "Glory!"
Hallelujah, Father, You're here

My hope is in You, Lord all the day long
I won't be shaken by drought or storm
A peace that passes understanding is my song
And I sing, My hope is in You, Lord

I will wait on You, You are my refuge
I will wait on You, You are my refuge

My hope is in You, Lord all the day long
I won't be shaken by drought or storm
My hope is in You, Lord all the day long
I won't be shaken by drought or storm
The peace that passes understanding is my song
And I sing, My hope is in You, Lord
My hope is in You, Lord
My hope is in You, Lord

Romans 11 (Doxology)

Oh, the depth of the riches
of the wisdom and knowledge of God
How unsearchable His judgments
How untraceable His paths

Who knows the mind of our God
and who can bring counsel to Him?
Who has given to God
that God should repay?

For from Him, and through Him
and to Him, is everything

To God be the glory forever and ever
To God be the glory forever, amen

Turn Your Eyes

Turn your eyes upon Jesus
Look full in His wonderful face
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace

Turn your eyes to the hillside
Where justice and mercy embrace
There the Son of God gave His life for us
And our measureless debt was erased

Jesus to You we lift our eyes, Jesus our glory and our prize
We adore You behold You our Savior ever true
Oh Jesus we turn our eyes to You

Turn your eyes to the morning
And see Christ the lion awake
What a glorious dawn fear of death is gone
For we carry His life in our veins

Jesus to You we lift our eyes, Jesus our glory and our prize
We adore You behold You our Savior ever true
Oh Jesus we turn our eyes to You

Turn your eyes to the heavens
Our King will return for His own
Every knee will bow every tongue will shout
All glory to Jesus alone

Jesus to You we lift our eyes, Jesus our glory and our prize
We adore You behold You our Savior ever true
Oh Jesus we turn our eyes to You

Oh Jesus we turn our eyes to You

Draw Me Nearer

I am Thine, O Lord,
I have heard Your voice,
And it told Your love to me
But I long to rise in the arms of faith
And be closer drawn to Thee

Draw me nearer
To the cross where Thou hast died
Draw me nearer
To Your precious, bleeding side
Draw me nearer, draw me nearer

Consecrate me now to Your service, Lord
By the pow'r of grace divine
Let my soul look up with a steady hope
And my will be lost in Thine

Draw me nearer
To the cross where Thou hast died
Draw me nearer
To Your precious, bleeding side
Draw me nearer, draw me nearer

708 *O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go*

1 O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee.
I give thee back the life I owe,
that in thine ocean depths its flow
may richer, fuller be.

2 O Light that follows all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to thee.
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
that in thy sunshine's blaze its day
may brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee.
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
and feel the promise is not vain,
that morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee.
I lay in dust, life's glory dead,
and from the ground there blossoms red,
life that shall endless be.