



Kingdom Living

Beatitude Summer Series

REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday, June 9, 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

Worship Leader: Phil Weaver, Ruling Elder

PRELUDE

Praise My Soul, the King of Heaven (Hymn 76)/ arr. J. Hanson

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD

Psalm 103:8-13 (ESV)

Leader: The Lord is merciful and gracious,

People: slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.

Leader: He will not always chide,

People: nor will he keep his anger forever.

Leader: He does not deal with us according to our sins,

People: nor repay us according to our iniquities.

Leader: For as high as the heavens are above the earth,

People: so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him;

Leader: As far as the east is from the west,

People: so far does he remove our transgressions from us.

Leader: As a father shows compassion to his children,

People: so the Lord shows compassion to those who fear him.

IN PRAYER

***WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 170

Fairest Lord Jesus

***WE CONFESS OUR SIN**

Leader: Christ himself bore our sins in his body on the cross, so that we might die to sins and live for righteousness; by his wounds we have been healed. Sadly, sin still lives in our lives. Let us acknowledge our disobedience and return to the Lord with penitence and faith.

People: Have mercy on us, most merciful Father. For the sake of your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, forgive us all that is past, and grant that from this time forward we may serve and please you in newness of life, to the honor and glory of your name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Leader: Blessed is the one whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered. Blessed is the man against whom the Lord counts no iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no deceit. Thanks be to God for the blessing of forgiveness we have received through our Savior!

***WE EXALT OUR LORD**

WORSHIP SONGS

*Christ Our Glory
Blessed Assurance*

Reader: And all the angels were standing around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, saying, "Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be to our God forever and ever! Amen." Rev. 7:11-12 (ESV)

Echo Holy

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER
CONGREGATIONAL GREETING
WELCOME TO VISITORS

MISSION MOMENT

Stephanie Hubach

WE SEEK GOD’S FACE

Prayers of God's People

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/ OFFERTORY

Great Is Thy Faithfulness
Ed Voigt, vocals; Jim Harris, piano

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

Matthew 5:4 (ESV)

The Happy Mourner

Beatitudes Summer series

Dr. Tim Witmer

***WE GO FORTH TO SERVE**

HYMN OF RESPONSE **691**

It is Well With My Soul

***WORDS OF PEACE**

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

In Peace and Joy I Go My Way/ arr. J. S. Bach

Song Lyrics

170 *Fairest Lord Jesus*

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,
Son of God and Son of Man!
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fair are the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine, fair is the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heav'n can boast.

Beautiful Savior! Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
Now and forevermore be Thine.

Fairest Lord Jesus, Words by Münster Gesangbuch, Music Silesian folk song, *Schlesische Volkslieder*, by
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Christ Our Glory

Our rest is in heaven; our rest is not here
Then why should we tremble when trials draw near?
Be still and remember Christ carries our pain
He shares in our suffering -through Him hope will reign

Christ our glory, Christ our hope
Christ our King forevermore
Our Savior's in heaven; He rules from His throne,
And cares for the people He chose as His own

No hours should be wasted on seeking our joy
And placing our hope in what will be destroyed
We look for a city that hands have not raised
We long for a country that sin has not stained

Christ our glory, Christ our hope
Christ our King forevermore
We look for a city that hands have not raised
We long for a country that sin has not stained

Though trouble and anguish increase all the more
They cannot compare to the glory in store
Come joy or come sorrow, whatever befalls
The light of the Savior will outshine them all

Christ our glory, Christ our hope, Christ our King forevermore
Christ our glory, Christ our hope, Christ our King forevermore
Christ our glory, Christ our hope, Christ our King forevermore
Come joy or come sorrow, whatever befalls
The light of the Savior will outshine them all

Adapted from "My Rest is in Heaven" by Henry Lyte. Alt. and add. words by Nathan Stiff and David Zimmer ©
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Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
angels descending, bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

Blessed Assurance, Words by Fanny J. Crosby, Music by Phoebe P. Knapp © Public Domain CCLI License # 79597

Echo Holy

Gathered at the highest throne, Welcomed by a melody
an anthem I have always known, a song that's always been in me

All glory and honor, dominion and power to You

A million angels fall face down on the floor
All to echo, "Holy is the Lord."

My heart can't help but sing with all of heaven roar
forever echo, "Holy is the Lord."
forever echo, "Holy is the Lord."

Memorized by every heart, written in eternity
Every lifted voice a part joining in the symphony

All glory and honor, dominion and power to You
All wisdom and wonder belong to no other but You

A million angels fall face down on the floor
All to echo, "Holy is the Lord."

My heart can't help but sing with all of heaven roar
forever echo, "Holy is the Lord."
forever echo, "Holy is the Lord."

Standing at the end of time, There before the throne of grace
Majesty before my eyes, **I'll let it take my breath away**

A million angels fall face down on the floor
All to echo, "Holy is the Lord."

My heart can't help but sing with all of heaven roar
forever echo, "Holy is the Lord."
forever echo "Holy is the Lord."

691 *It Is Well with My Soul*

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.
It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And has shed His own blood for my soul.
It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!—
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

O Lord, haste the day
when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound,
and the Lord shall descend,
“Even so,” it is well with my soul.
It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.