



REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
March 1, 2026
9:30 am Worship Service

Multiplying disciples one life at a time.

Today's Speaker: Dr. David Kieffer, Sr. Pastor
Worship Leader: Nick Crowther, Ruling Elder
Organist: Courtney Brooke
Choir Director: Rachel Klein

PRELUDE

◇ A time of quiet preparation

Sarabande/ G. F. Handel
What Wondrous Love/ G. Young

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD

Psalm 110:1-5, A Psalm of David (ESV)

Leader: The Lord says to my Lord: "Sit at my right hand,
until I make your enemies your footstool."

**People: The Lord sends forth from Zion your mighty
scepter. Rule in the midst of your enemies!**

Leader: Your people will offer themselves freely on the day of your power, in holy garments; from the womb of the morning, the dew of your youth will be yours.

People: The Lord has sworn and will not change his mind, "You are a priest forever after the order of Melchizedek." The Lord is at your right hand; he will shatter kings on the day of his wrath.

IN PRAYER

***WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 92

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

***WE CONFESS OUR SINS** adapted from a Puritan Prayer

**Unison: O Savior of sinners, your name is excellent, your compassions unailing and your mercies tender. Yet in many things I have offended you and fallen short of your glory. Pardon my iniquity, for it is great!
I come in Jesus, pleading for you to impress his image upon my soul. Make me hate whatever grieves your Spirit in me. Help me to shun a careless life and to be gentle and patient with any who oppose me.
Raise me above merely living for the smiles or frowns of this world. May I regard it a light thing to be unfavorably judged by anyone, except you. May your approval be my aim, and your Word be my guide. For Jesus' sake, amen.**

***WE RECEIVE GOD'S GRACE**

As a father shows compassion to his children, so the Lord shows compassion to those who fear him. For he knows our frame; he remembers that we are dust. Ps. 103:13-14 (ESV)

***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 hell¹. 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 catholic² 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

*Your Grace is Enough
Echo Holy
Revelation Song*

WELCOME TO ALL

CONGREGATIONAL GREETING
WELCOME TO VISITORS

WE SEEK GOD'S FACE

Prayers of God's People

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/ CHORAL OFFERTORY
HYMNAL CHOIR

Fear Not, O Little Flock (Hymn 566)

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Mark 12:35-44 (ESV)

³⁵ And as Jesus taught in the temple, he said, "How can the scribes say that the Christ is the son of David? ³⁶ David himself, in the Holy Spirit, declared,

"The Lord said to my Lord,

'Sit at my right hand, until I put your enemies under your feet.'"

³⁷ David himself calls him Lord. So how is he his son?" And the great throng heard him gladly.

³⁸ And in his teaching he said, "Beware of the scribes, who like to walk around in long robes and like greetings in the marketplaces

³⁹ and have the best seats in the synagogues and the places of honor at

¹ meaning *the God-forsaken state of Jesus in his suffering, death, and burial.*

² meaning *universal*

feasts, ⁴⁰ who devour widows' houses and for a pretense make long prayers. They will receive the greater condemnation.”

⁴¹ And he sat down opposite the treasury and watched the people putting money into the offering box. Many rich people put in large sums. ⁴² And a poor widow came and put in two small copper coins, which make a penny. ⁴³ And he called his disciples to him and said to them, “Truly, I say to you, this poor widow has put in more than all those who are contributing to the offering box. ⁴⁴ For they all contributed out of their abundance, but she out of her poverty has put in everything she had, all she had to live on.”

SERMON

Jesus Goes On Offense
The Gospel of Mark series
Dr. David Kieffer

***DOXOLOGY**

WE COME TO THE LORD’S TABLE

PREPARATION

THE INVITATION

THE BREAD AND THE CUP

There is a Redeemer

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.

On odd numbered months we go forward;

on even numbered months we remain seated for communion.

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.

WE REMEMBER THOSE IN NEED

THE LOVE OFFERING/CLOSING HYMN **455**

And Can It Be That I Should Gain

*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

92 *A Mighty Fortress Is Our God*

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing:
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth, His Name, from age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us:
The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure, for lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

That Word above all earthly pow'rs, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him Who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God, Words by Martin Luther, Tr. By Frederick H. Hedge, Music by Martin Luther©Public Domain CCLI License # 79597

Your Grace Is Enough

Great is Your faithfulness O God
You wrestle with the sinner's restless heart
You lead us by still waters into mercy
And nothing can keep us apart

(So) remember Your people
Remember Your children
Remember Your promise O God

Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough for me

Great is Your love and justice God of Jacob
You use the weak to lead the strong
You lead us in the song of Your salvation
And all Your people sing along

(So) remember Your people
Remember Your children
Remember Your promise O God

Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough for me

So remember Your people
Remember Your children
Remember Your promise O God

Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough for me

Your grace is enough
Heaven reaches out to us
Your grace is enough for me

Your grace is enough
I'm covered in Your love
Your grace is enough for me for me

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."

Revelation Song

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain.
Holy, holy is He. Sing a new song
to Him who sits on heaven's mercy seat.

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain.
Holy, holy is He. Sing a new song
to Him who sits on heaven's mercy seat.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty,
Who was, and is, and is to come.
With all creation I sing praise to the King of kings.
You are my everything, and I will adore You.

Clothed in rainbows of living color,
Flashes of lighting, rolls of thunder,
Blessing and honor, strength and
glory and power be to You, the only wise King.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty,
Who was, and is, and is to come.
With all creation I sing praise to the King of kings.
You are my everything, and I will adore You.

Filled with wonder, awestruck wonder,
at the mention of Your name.
Jesus, Your name is power, breath and living water,
such a marvelous mystery!

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty,
Who was, and is, and is to come.
With all creation I sing praise to the King of kings.
You are my everything, and I will adore You.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty,
Who was, and is, and is to come.
With all creation I sing praise to the King of kings.
You are my everything, and I will adore You.

Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Amen

There is a Redeemer

There Is a Redeemer,
Jesus, God's own Son
Precious Lamb of God,
Messiah, Ho--ly One.
Thank You, oh my Father
For giving us Your Son,
And leaving Your Spirit
'til the work on earth is done.

Jesus, my Redeemer,
Name above all names
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah
O for sinners slain.
Thank You, oh my Father
For giving us Your Son,
And leaving Your Spirit
'til the work on earth is done.

When I stand in glory,
I will see His face
There I'll serve my King forever
In that Holy place.
Thank You, oh my Father
For giving us Your Son,
And leaving Your Spirit
'til the work on earth is done.

455 *And Can It Be That I Should Gain*

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amazing Love! How can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal dies:
who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
let angel minds inquire no more.
Amazing love! how can it be
That thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

He left His Father's throne above,
(so free, so infinite His grace!)
humbled Himself (so great His love!)
and bled for all His chosen race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for,
O my God, it found out me.
Amazing love! how can it be
That thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.
Amazing love! how can it be
That thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach th'eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.
Amazing love! how can it be
That thou, my God, shouldst die for me!