



Reformed Presbyterian Church

9:30 am Worship Service

March 12, 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. Michael Rogers, Moderator of Session
Worship Leader: Anthony Martin, Ruling Elder
Organist: Courtney Abbott-Fogie
Choir Director: Rachel Klein

PRELUDE

Amazing Grace/ arr. S. W. Henry

More About Jesus Medley/ arr. J. J. Potter

□ A time of quiet preparation

Janelle Labs, piano

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD

Psalm 16:8-11 (ESV)

Leader: I have set the Lord always before me; because he is at my right hand, I shall not be shaken.

People: Therefore my heart is glad, and my whole being rejoices; my flesh also dwells secure.

Leader: For you will not abandon my soul to Sheol, or let your holy one see corruption.

People: **You make known to me the path of life; in your presence there is fullness of joy; at your right hand are pleasures forevermore.**

IN PRAYER

***WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE **94** (vss. 1-4 & 6)) *How Firm a Foundation*

WE CONFESS OUR FAITH

The Nicene Creed

Leader: Christian, what do you believe?

People: **We believe in one God, the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth,
of all things visible and invisible.
And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten
Son of God,
begotten of his Father before all worlds;
God of God, Light of Light,
very God of very God;
begotten, not made, being of one substance
with the Father,
by whom all things were made;
who for us and for our salvation,
came down from heaven,
and was incarnate by the Holy Spirit of the
virgin Mary, and was made man;
and was crucified also for us under Pontius
Pilate; he suffered and was buried;
and the third day He rose again according to
the Scriptures,
and ascended into heaven, and is seated at
the right hand of the Father;
and he shall come again, with glory, to judge
both the living and the dead;
whose kingdom shall have no end.
And we believe in the Holy Spirit,
the Lord and giver of Life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son;
who with the Father and the Son together is
worshiped and glorified;**

who spoke by the prophets;
and we believe in one holy catholic
and apostolic church;
we acknowledge one baptism for the
remission of sins;
and we look for the resurrection of the dead,
and the life of the world to come. Amen.

***WE EXALT OUR LORD**

WORSHIP SONGS

Hallelujah for the Cross
My Faith Has Found a Resting Place (Hymn 468)
For the Glory of Your Name

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO CHILDREN'S WORSHIP

(4 years old to 1st grade)

CONGREGATIONAL GREETING

WELCOME TO VISITORS

WE SEEK GOD'S FACE

Prayers of God's People

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/ CHORAL OFFERTORY

Worship the Lord/ B. Poorman and S. Poorman

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Isaiah 44:8-20 (ESV)

SERMON

The True God Is the One Who Speaks

Dr. Michael Rogers

***WE GO FORTH TO SERVE**

HYMN OF RESPONSE 140

O Word of God Incarnate

*WORDS OF PEACE

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO MUSIC ROOM AND SUNDAY SCHOOL
HOUR (4 years through 5th grade)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

Song Lyrics

94 *How Firm a Foundation*

How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He has said,
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed,
For I am your God and will still give you aid;
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call you to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with you, your troubles to bless,
And sanctify to you your deepest distress.

When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,
My grace, all sufficient, shall be your supply;
The flame shall not hurt you; I only design
Your dross to consume, and your gold to refine.

The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

How Firm a Foundation, Words from Rippon's *Selection of Hymns*, Music by J. Funk's A Compilation of Genuine Church Music, ©Public Domain CCLI License # 79597.

Hallelujah for the Cross

Up to the hill of Calvary My Savior went courageously
And there He bled and died for me
Hallelujah for the cross...
And on that day the world was changed
A final perfect lamb was slain
Let earth and heaven now proclaim: "Hallelujah for the cross!"

Hallelujah for the war He fought
Love has won, death has lost
Hallelujah for the souls He bought Hallelujah for the cross!

What good I've done could never save
My debt too great for deeds to pay
But God, my Savior made a way Hallelujah for the cross...
A slave to sin my life was bound
But all my chains fell to the ground
When Jesus' blood came flowing down Hallelujah for the cross!

Hallelujah for the war He fought
Love has won, death has lost
Hallelujah for the souls He bought Hallelujah for the cross!

Instrumental

And when I breathe my final breath
I'll have no need to fear that rest
This hope will guide me into death: Hallelujah for the cross!

Hallelujah for the war He fought
Love has won, death has lost
Hallelujah for the souls He bought Hallelujah for the cross!

Hallelujah for the war He fought
Love has won, death has lost
Hallelujah for the souls He bought Hallelujah for the cross...
Hallelujah for the cross... Hallelujah for the cross!

My Faith Has Found a Resting Place (Hymn 468)

My faith has found a resting place,
from guilt my soul is freed;
I trust the ever-living One,
His wounds for me shall plead.
I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died, And that he died for me.

Enough for me that Jesus saves,
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to him,
He'll never cast me out.
I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died, And that he died for me.

My heart is leaning on the Word,
The written Word of God,
Salvation by my Savior's name,
Salvation thro' His blood.
I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died, And that he died for me.

My great Physician heals the sick,
The lost he came to save;
For me his precious blood he shed,
For me his life he gave.
I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died, And that he died for me.

For the Glory of Your Name

God You keep us without failing
As You watch us from above
In our comings and our goings
Sheltered by Your precious love
In the pouring rain of mercy
Comes the grace by which we're saved
For the glory of Your Name For the glory of Your Name

You have touched our lives forever
Can we be the same again
May our hearts be ever faithful
Ever faithful as a friend
Let us live that we may serve You
Overflowing with Your praise
For the glory of Your Name For the glory of Your Name

We behold the man of sorrows
Hanging there upon a cross
Where we wounded One so holy
Yet these wounds are life to us
For the blood You shed was perfect
And Your finished work remains
For the glory of Your Name For the glory of Your Name

Now we lift our eyes to heaven
See You seated on the throne
Still rejoicing in Your promise
This is where our hope is found
For we know that You are coming
Every tongue will sing Your fame
For the glory of Your Name For the glory of Your Name

140 O Word of God Incarnate

O Word of God incarnate, O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging, O Light of our dark sky:
We praise thee for the radiance
that from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps, shines on from age to age.

The church from her dear Master,
received the gift divine,
And still that light is lifteth o'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heav'n drawn picture of Christ, the living Word.

It floateth like a banner before God's host unfurled;
It is a shineth beacon above the darkling world.
It is the chart and compass that o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
still guides, O Christ, to thee.

O make thy church, dear Savior, a lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations thy true light, as of old.
O teach thy wand'ring pilgrims
by this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
they see thee face to face.

O Word of God Incarnate, Words by William Walsham How, Music by
Meiningen Gesangbuch ©Public Domain CCLI License # 79597

Scripture Reading

Isaiah 44:8-20 (ESV)

⁸ “Fear not, nor be afraid; have I not told you from of old and declared it? And you are my witnesses! Is there a God besides me? There is no Rock; I know not any.”

⁹ All who fashion idols are nothing, and the things they delight in do not profit. Their witnesses neither see nor know, that they may be put to shame.¹⁰ Who fashions a god or casts an idol that is profitable for nothing?¹¹ Behold, all his companions shall be put to shame, and the craftsmen are only human. Let them all assemble, let them stand forth. They shall be terrified; they shall be put to shame together.

¹² The ironsmith takes a cutting tool and works it over the coals. He fashions it with hammers and works it with his strong arm. He becomes hungry, and his strength fails; he drinks no water and is faint.¹³ The carpenter stretches a line; he marks it out with a pencil. He shapes it with planes and marks it with a compass. He shapes it into the figure of a man, with the beauty of a man, to dwell in a house.¹⁴ He cuts down cedars, or he chooses a cypress tree or an oak and lets it grow strong among the trees of the forest. He plants a cedar and the rain nourishes it.¹⁵ Then it becomes fuel for a man. He takes a part of it and warms himself; he kindles a fire and bakes bread. Also he makes a god and worships it; he makes it an idol and falls down before it.¹⁶ Half of it he burns in the fire. Over the half he eats meat; he roasts it and is satisfied. Also he warms himself and says, “Aha, I am warm, I have seen the fire!”

¹⁷ And the rest of it he makes into a god, his idol, and falls down to it and worships it. He prays to it and says, “Deliver me, for you are my god!”

¹⁸ They know not, nor do they discern, for he has shut their eyes, so that they cannot see, and their hearts, so that they cannot understand.¹⁹ No one considers, nor is there knowledge or discernment to say, “Half of it I burned in the fire; I also baked bread on its coals; I roasted meat and have eaten. And shall I make the rest of it an abomination? Shall I fall down before a block of wood?”²⁰ He feeds on ashes; a deluded heart has led him astray, and he cannot deliver himself or say, “Is there not a lie in my right hand?”