

## the good, the bad and the ugly

**March 23, 2025**

**Reformed Presbyterian Church** exists to be a stream of God's refreshing grace for people from all walks of life.

**Choir Director:** Rachel Klein

Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked, nor stands in the way of sinners, nor sits in the seat of scoffers; but his delight is in the law of the Lord, and on his law, he meditates day and night.

He is like a tree planted by streams of water that yields its fruit in its season, and its leaf does not wither. In all that he does, he prospers. The wicked are not so, but are like chaff that the wind drives away.

IN PRAYER

**\*WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 32

*Great is Thy Faithfulness*

**\*WE CONFESS OUR SIN** adapted from Galatians 5: 16-25

Leader: Walk by the Spirit, and you will not gratify the desires of the flesh.

People: **We confess that the desires of our flesh are against the Spirit, and the desires of the Spirit are against our flesh.**

Leader: But if you are led by the Spirit, you will not carry out fleshly desires.

People: **We confess that far too often the works of the flesh are evident in our lives and in our community: sexual immorality, impurity, sensuality, idolatry, sorcery, enmity, strife, jealousy, fits of anger, rivalries, dissensions, divisions, envy, drunkenness, orgies, and things like these.**

Leader: God warn us, that those who do such things will not inherit the kingdom of God. But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, self-control.

People: **We know that those who belong to Christ Jesus have crucified the flesh with its passions and desires. Lord, help us to walk in the power of the Spirit bearing the fruit of the Spirit. Amen.**

**\*WE ARE ASSURED OF GOD'S GRACE** Phil. 1:6 (ESV)

And I am sure of this, that he who began a good work in you will bring it to completion at the day of Jesus Christ.

**\*WE EXALT OUR LORD**

WORSHIP SONGS

*Wonderful Grace of Jesus  
On Jordan's Banks  
Yet Not I*

**WE GREET ONE ANOTHER**

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO CHILDREN'S WORSHIP  
(ages 4–6 years old)  
CONGREGATIONAL GREETING  
WELCOME TO VISITORS

**WE SEEK GOD'S FACE**

Prayers of God's People

**WE OFFER OUR GIFTS**

OFFERING/ CHORAL OFFERTORY

*Hear My Voice/ J. S. Cool*

**WE HEAR GOD'S WORD**

SCRIPTURE READING

Judges 14:1-15:20 (ESV)  
Justin Hadley, Reader

SERMON

*Samson's Life: God Saves from Cultural Captivation*  
*The Judges of Israel: The good, the bad, and the ugly (Week 11 of 15)*

Dr. David Kieffer

**\*WE GO FORTH TO SERVE**

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

HYMN OF RESPONSE **457**

*Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing*

\*WORDS OF PEACE

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

*Fanfare/ R. Otterstaad*

## Song Lyrics

### 32 *Great Is Thy Faithfulness*

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,  
There is no shadow of turning with thee;  
Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;  
As thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

Great is thy faithfulness!  
Great is thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see:  
All I have needed thy hand hath provided -  
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Great is thy faithfulness!  
Great is thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see:  
All I have needed thy hand hath provided -  
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Great is thy faithfulness!  
Great is thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see:  
All I have needed thy hand hath provided -  
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

*Great Is Thy Faithfulness*, Words by Thomas O. Chisholm, Music by William M. Runyan  
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#### **467 Wonderful Grace of Jesus**

Wonderful grace of Jesus, Greater than all my sin;  
How shall my tongue describe it, Where shall its praise begin?  
Taking away my burden, Setting my spirit free;  
For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

Refrain:

Wonderful the matchless grace of Jesus,  
Deeper than the mighty rolling sea;  
Higher than the mountain, sparkling like a fountain,  
All-sufficient grace for even me!  
Broader than the scope of my transgressions,  
Greater far than all my sin and shame;  
Oh, magnify the precious Name of Jesus, Praise His Name!

Wonderful grace of Jesus, Reaching a mighty host,  
By it I have been pardoned, Saved to the uttermost;  
Chains have been torn asunder, Giving me liberty;  
For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

Wonderful grace of Jesus, Reaching the most defiled,  
By its transforming power, Making him God's dear child,  
Purchasing peace and heaven For all eternity—  
And the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

***On Jordan's Stormy Banks***

Verse 1

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand  
And cast a wishful eye  
To Canaan's fair and happy land  
Where my possessions lie

Verse 2

All o'er those wide extended plains  
Shines one eternal day  
There God the Son forever reigns  
And scatters night away

Chorus

I am bound (I am bound) I am bound (I am bound)  
I am bound for the promised land  
I am bound (I am bound) I am bound (I am bound)  
I am bound for the promised land

Verse 3

No chilling winds nor poisonous breath  
Can reach that healthful shore  
Sickness and sorrow pain and death  
Are felt and feared no more

Verse 4

When shall I reach that happy place  
And be forever blessed  
When shall I see my Father's face  
And in His bosom rest

Verse 5

And when our tears are wiped away  
And every eye can see  
The glory of the Lamb displayed  
Oh Lord what praise we'll sing

***Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me***

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer  
There is no more for heaven now to give  
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom  
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus  
For my life is wholly bound to His  
Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing, "All is mine!"  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken  
For by my side, the Savior, He will stay  
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing  
For in my need, His power is displayed  
To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me  
Through the deepest valley He will lead  
Oh, the night has been won, and I shall overcome!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven  
The future sure, the price, it has been paid  
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon  
And He was raised to overthrow the grave  
To this I hold: my sin has been defeated  
Jesus now, and ever, is my plea  
Oh, the chains are released, I can sing, "I am free!"  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus  
For He has said that He will bring me home  
And day by day I know He will renew me  
Until I stand with joy before the throne  
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus  
All the glory evermore to Him  
When the race is complete still my lips shall repeat:  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!  
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

**457 *Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing***

Come, thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above.  
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, Mount of God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come;  
and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God:  
he, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be;  
Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to thee.  
Prone to wander— Lord, I feel it— prone to leave the God I love;  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.

*Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing*, Words by R. Robinson, Music by A. Nettleton ©Public Domain CCLI  
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