



9:30 am Worship Service
March 3, 2024

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

Today's speaker: Rev. Stephen Jones.

Worship Leaders: Josiah Weaver, Ruling Elder; Dr. Tim Witmer, Interim Pastor

Organist: Courtney Brooke

Choir Director: Rachel Klein

PRELUDE

Thank You, Jesus, for the Blood

◇ A time of quiet preparation

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD

1 Chronicles 16:28-30 (ESV)

Leader: Ascribe to the Lord, all you families of nations,

People: Ascribe to the Lord glory and strength.

Leader: Ascribe to the Lord the glory due his name; bring an offering and come before him.

People: Worship the Lord in the splendor of his holiness.

Leader: Tremble before him, all the earth!

People: **The world is firmly established;
it cannot be moved.**

IN PRAYER

***WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 101

Come, Thou Almighty King

***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

*Christ Our Glory
The First Noel*

Reader: He was despised and rejected by men; a man of
sorrows, and acquainted with grief; He was wounded
for our transgressions; he was crushed for our
iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought
us peace, and with his stripes we are healed.

Is. 53:3, 5 (ESV)
Man of Sorrows

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

Kyrie Eleison (Most Holy One)/ arr. D. Huntsinger

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Psalm 88 (ESV)

Leader: LORD, you are the God who saves me; day and night I cry out to you.

People: May my prayer come before you; turn your ear to my cry.

Leader: I am overwhelmed with troubles and my life draws near to death.

People: I am counted among those who go down to the pit; I am like one without strength.

Leader: I am set apart with the dead, like the slain who lie in the grave,

People: Whom you remember no more, who are cut off from your care.

Leader: You have put me in the lowest pit, in the darkest depths.

People: Your wrath lies heavily on me; you have overwhelmed me with all your waves.

Leader: You have taken from me my closest friends and have made me repulsive to them.

People: I am confined and cannot escape; my eyes are dim with grief.

Leader: I call to you, LORD, every day; I spread out my hands to you.

People: Do you show your wonders to the dead? Do their spirits rise up and praise you?

Leader: Is your love declared in the grave, your faithfulness in Destruction?

People: Are your wonders known in the place of darkness,

Leader: Or your righteous deeds in the land of oblivion?

People: But I cry to you for help, LORD; in the morning my prayer comes before you.

Leader: Why, LORD, do you reject me and hide your face from me?

People: From my youth I have suffered and been close to death;

Leader: I have borne your terrors and am in despair.

People: Your wrath has swept over me; your terrors have destroyed me.

Leader: All day long they surround me like a flood; they have completely engulfed me.

People: You have taken from me friend and neighbor—darkness is my closest friend.

SERMON

Lament as a Heroic Act of Faith
To God Be the Glory, from the Psalms series
Rev. Stephen Jones

WE COME TO THE LORD'S TABLE

PREPARATION

THE INVITATION

THE BREAD AND THE CUP

Thank You, Jesus, for the Blood

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 **520**

Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

*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.

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

Song Lyrics

101 Come, Thou Almighty King

Come, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise.
Father, all glorious, O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy Word success;
Spirit of holiness, on us descend.

Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear In this glad hour:
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r.

To the great One in Three,
Eternal praises be Hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity love and adore.

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 © 2019 Sovereign Grace Worship

The First Noel

The first Noel, earth and heaven embraced
As a virgin beheld her new born babe
From realms on high to a manger on earth
Salvation had dawned in a lowly birth

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel

The Son of God, in kindness He came
As a friend to the hopeless, the lost, and the lame
Our sins He bore yet His name we despised
And the hands that brought healing were pierced as He died

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel

The Author of Life, there lifeless He lay
As the grave cast its shadow and darkness reigned
Then out of death broke forth a great light
As He rose up in victory, the glorious Christ

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel

Now let us all with one accord
Bring praises to our King
All glory, power, and honor be
Forever unto Him

Now let us all with one accord
Bring praises to our King
All glory, power, and honor be
Forever unto Him

Man of Sorrows

Man of sorrows Lamb of God By His own betrayed
The sin of man and wrath of God Has been on Jesus laid
Silent as He stood accused Beaten mocked and scorned
Bowing to the Father's will He took a crown of thorns

Oh that rugged cross My salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out Hallelujah
Praise and honour unto Thee

Sent of heaven God's own Son To purchase and redeem
And reconcile the very ones Who nailed Him to that tree
Oh that rugged cross My salvation Where Your love poured out
over me
Now my soul cries out Hallelujah Praise and honour unto Thee

Now my debt is paid It is paid in full
By the precious blood That my Jesus spilled
Now the curse of sin Has no hold on me
Whom the Son sets free Oh is free indeed

Now my debt is paid It is paid in full
By the precious blood That my Jesus spilled
Now the curse of sin Has no hold on me
Whom the Son sets free Oh is free indeed

Oh that rugged cross My salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out Hallelujah Praise and honour unto Thee

See the stone is rolled away Behold the empty tomb
Hallelujah God be praised He's risen from the grave
Oh that rugged cross My salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out Hallelujah Praise and honour unto Thee
Praise and honour unto Thee

Thank you, Jesus, for the Blood Applied

I was a wretch; I remember who I was.
I was lost, I was blind, I was running out of time.

Sin separated, the breach was far too wide,
but from the far side of the chasm,
You held me in your sight.

So You made a way across the great divide,
Left behind Heaven's throne to build it here inside.

There at the cross You paid the debt I owed.
Broke my chains, freed my soul,
For the first time I had hope.

Thank you, Jesus, for the blood applied.
Thank you, Jesus, it has washed me white.
Thank you, Jesus, You have saved my life,
brought me from the darkness into glorious light.

You took my place, laid inside my tomb of sin.
You were buried for three days,
but then You walked right out again.

And now death has no sting and life has no end
for I have been transformed by the blood of the Lamb.

Thank you, Jesus, for the blood applied.
Thank you, Jesus, it has washed me white.
Thank you, Jesus, You have saved my life,
brought me from the darkness into glorious light.

There is nothing stronger than the wonder working power of the blood,
the blood
that calls us sons and daughters.
We are ransomed by our Father through the blood,
the blood (repeat)

Thank you, Jesus, for the blood applied.
Thank you, Jesus, it has washed me white.
Thank you, Jesus, You have saved my life,
brought me from the darkness into glorious light.

520 *Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness*

Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness
my beauty are, my glorious dress;
'midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
with joy shall I lift up my head.

Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
for who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am,
from sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

When from the dust of death I rise
to claim my mansion in the skies,
e'en then this shall be all my plea,
Jesus hath lived, hath died, for me.

Jesus, be endless praise to Thee,
whose boundless mercy hath for me,
for me a full atonement made,
an everlasting ransom paid.

O let the dead now hear Thy voice;
now bid Thy banished ones rejoice;
their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.

Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness, Words by Nikolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf, Trad. By John Wesley, Music from William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies* © Public Domain. CCLI License #79597.