

REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH March 9, 2025 9:30 am Worship Service

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

Today's Speaker: Dr. David Kieffer, Senior Pastor Worship Leader: Anthony Martin, Ruling Elder Organist: Courtney Brooke Choir Director: Rachel Klein

PRELUDE

Air/ G. F. Handel *All Things Bright and Beautiful*/ arr. G. Young

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD	Psalm 32:8-11 (ESV)
Leader:	I will instruct you and teach you in the way you
	should go; I will counsel you with my eye upon you.
People:	Be not like a horse or a mule, without
	understanding, which must be curbed with bit
	and bridle, or it will not stay near you.

Leader: Many are the sorrows of the wicked, but steadfast love surrounds the one who trusts in the Lord.

<u>People</u>: Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, O righteous, and shout for joy, all you upright in heart!

IN PRAYER

*WE PRAISE OUR GOD Hymn of Praise 55

To God Be the Glory

***WE CONFESS OUR SIN**

adapted from "Stubborn Blindness" by Duiguid

Unison: O Lord, Our God. We are stubborn, blind people who repeatedly and willfully stray from vou. Some of us are emotionally unaffected by our rebellion. We repeat words of confession out of duty or habit, but rarely out of a deep awareness of our need and helpless state. Others of us are so undone by our habitual failures that we can barely look up to you for help. We speak words of confession with a sense of hopelessness but seldom with the confidence that you love us and invite us into the blessings of repentance and faith. Loving Father, create in us clean hearts that are truly broken for our remaining struggles with sin yet utterly confident that your love for us, in Christ, is more than enough to reach the worst sinner with your amazing grace and transforming power. In Jesus name we pray, amen.

***WE FIND ASSURANCE IN GOD'S GRACE**

Lamentations 3: 21-23 (ESV)

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases; his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness.

***WE EXALT OUR LORD**

WORSHIP SONGS

Battle Belongs Christ Our Glory Turn Your Eyes

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO CHILDREN'S WORSHIP (ages 4–6 years old)

Children's Worship Notes are available at the back of the sanctuary for children who have graduated from Children's Worship.

Congregational Greeting Welcome to Visitors

WE SEEK GOD'S FACE

Prayers of God's People

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/ CHORAL OFFERTORY Hymnal Choir **559**

Father I Know That All My Life

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Judges 10:1-12:7 (ESV) Donn Youndt, Reader

SERMON The Minor Judges (Tola and Jair) and Jephthah

The Judges of Israel: The good, the bad, and the ugly (Week 9 of 15) Dr. David Kieffer

***WE GO FORTH TO SERVE**

Hymn of Response 562 *Words of Peace All to Jesus I Surrender

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS POSTLUDE

How Firm a Foundation/ arr. R. Hughes

Adult Sunday School Class: **Foundations 102: Discipleship in Room 212** In the Great Commission, Jesus calls everyone who follows him to make disciples. At RPC, we strive to make disciples Jesus' way. His approach required loving patience, relational wisdom, and personal sacrifice. His style was relational not bureaucratic, personal not individualistic, intentional not inflexible, intimate not comfortable, and effective not efficient. After Jesus' ascension, he continues His redemptive work through His corporate body, the church, which is unified in one Spirit, and called to one mission -- the growth of His Kingdom. This class will equip you to make disciples as you strive hard to live as a disciple.

Books and materials cost: \$15. Couples may share. Scholarships are available.

I Corinthians class will continue on the 3rd floor.

Snacks will be served on the 3rd floor for both adult classes. All adult Sunday school attendees are welcome to come upstairs

to pick up coffee and snacks to take to your class location.

Song Lyrics

55 To God Be the Glory

To God be the glory, great things he has done! So loved he the world that he gave us his Son, who yielded his life an atonement for sin, and opened the life-gate that we may go in. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice! O come to the Father thro' Jesus the Son, and give him the glory, great things he hath done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, to ev'ry believer the promise of God; the vilest offender who truly believes, that moment from Jesus forgiveness receives. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice! O come to the Father thro' Jesus the Son, and give him the glory, great things he hath done!

Great things he has taught us, great things he has done, and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son; but purer, and higher, and greater will be our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice! O come to the Father thro' Jesus the Son, and give him the glory, great things he hath done!

To God Be the Glory, Words by Fanny J. Crosby, Music by William H. Doane © Public Domain CCLI License # 79597

Battle Belongs

When all I see is the battle, You see my victory When all I see is a mountain, You see a mountain moved

And as I walk through the shadow Your love surrounds me

There's nothing to fear now, For I am safe with You

So when I fight, I'll fight on my knees with my hands lifted high

O God, the battle belongs to You And every fear I lay at Your feet, I'll sing through the night O God, the battle belongs to You

And if You are for me who can be against me? For, Jesus, there's nothing impossible for You

When all I see are the ashes, You see the beauty When all I see is a cross, God, You see the empty tomb

So when I fight, I'll fight on my knees, with my hands lifted high O God, the battle belongs to You, And every fear I lay at Your feet

I'll sing through the night, O God, the battle belongs to You

An Almighty Fortress, You go before us, Nothing can stand against the power of our God You shine in the shadows, You win every battle Nothing can stand against the power of our God

An Almighty Fortress, You go before us Nothing can stand against the power of our God You shine in the shadows, You win every battle

Nothing can stand against the power of our God So when I fight, I'll fight on my knees with my hands lifted high O God, the battle belongs to You

And every fear I lay at Your feet

I'll sing through the night

O God, the battle belongs to You

O God, the battle belongs to You

Battle Belongs, Words and Music by Phil Wickham and Brian Johnson, ©2020 Phil Wickham Music, CCLI License # 79597

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

Turn Your Eyes

Turn your eyes upon Jesus Look full in His wonderful face And the things of earth will grow strangely dim In the light of His glory and grace

Turn your eyes to the hillside Where justice and mercy embrace There the Son of God gave His life for us And our measureless debt was erased

Jesus to You we lift our eyes, Jesus our glory and our prize We adore You behold You our Savior ever true Oh Jesus we turn our eyes to You

Turn your eyes to the morning And see Christ the lion awake What a glorious dawn fear of death is gone For we carry His life in our veins

Jesus to You we lift our eyes, Jesus our glory and our prize We adore You behold You our Savior ever true Oh Jesus we turn our eyes to You

Turn your eyes to the heavens Our King will return for His own Every knee will bow every tongue will shout All glory to Jesus alone

Jesus to You we lift our eyes, Jesus our glory and our prize We adore You behold You our Savior ever true Oh Jesus we turn our eyes to You

Oh Jesus we turn our eyes to You

George Romanacce | Helen H. Lemmel | Kevin Winebarger | Nathan Stiff | Nic Trout © 2019 Sovereign Grace Praise (Admin. by Integrity Music) CCLI License # 79597

562 All to Jesus I Surrender

All to Jesus I surrender, All to Him I freely give; may I ever love and trust Him, In His presence daily live. I surrender all, I surrender all; All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender, humbly at His feet I bow, worldly pleasures all forsaken, take me Jesus, take me now I surrender all, I surrender all; All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender, Make me, Savior, wholly Thine; may Thy Holy Spirit fill me, may I know Thy power divine. I surrender all, I surrender all; All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender, Lord, I give myself to Thee; Fill me with Thy love and power, Let Thy blessing fall on me. I surrender all, I surrender all; All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.