



REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
November 16, 2025
9:30 am Worship Service

Multiplying disciples one life at a time.

Today's Speaker: Dr. David Kieffer, Senior Pastor

Worship Leader: Donn Youndt, Ruling Elder

Guest Pianist: Janelle Labs

Choir Director: Rachel Klein

RELUDE *Make Me a Channel of Your Peace!* arr. M. Hayes
◇ A time of quiet preparation Kathleen Golias

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD

2 Chronicles 7:14-15 (ESV)

If my people who are called by my name humble themselves and pray and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven and will forgive their sin and heal their land. Now my eyes will be open and my ears attentive to the prayer that is made in this place.

IN PRAYER

***WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

PRAISE SONG

How Deep the Father's Love

***WE CONFESS OUR SIN**

adapted from *Prone to Wander* (Duguid, On Pride)

Unison: It is difficult to see the self-righteousness and pride within us and painful to admit our hypocrisies. We see the sins of others with clarity yet are deceived and mesmerized by our own outward goodness. We lust, covet, and exalt ourselves even as we look down on others for their weaknesses. Lord Jesus, you had every right to judge and humiliate sinners around you, yet you dearly love the most sinful. You never despised the weak. You welcomed those who admitted their weaknesses, confessed their sin, and called out to you for mercy. Holy Spirit, rescue us from the love of our own reputation, and change our hearts. Cause us to see Jesus daily, to love him dearly, and to become more like him. Amen

***WE EMBRACE GOD'S PROMISE** Ephesians 2:8 (ESV)

For by grace you have been saved through faith. And this is not your own doing; it is the gift of God.

***WE EXALT OUR LORD**

WORSHIP SONGS

Oh My Soul

This is Our God

Reader: Everyone then who hears these words of mine and does them will be like a wise man who built his house on the rock. And the rain fell, and the floods came, and the winds blew and beat on that house, but it did not fall, because it had been founded on the rock. Matt. 7: 24-25 (ESV)

Build My Life

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO CHILDREN'S WORSHIP

(ages 4–6 years old)

CONGREGATIONAL GREETING

WELCOME TO VISITORS

MISSION MOMENT

Shibu Oommen

WE SEEK GOD'S FACE

Prayers of God's People

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/ CHORAL OFFERTORY

HYMNAL CHOIR *What Tho' I Cannot Break My Chain*, Hymn 458

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Mark 10:13-31 (ESV)

¹³ And they were bringing children to him that he might touch them, and the disciples rebuked them. ¹⁴ But when Jesus saw it, he was indignant and said to them, "Let the children come to me; do not hinder them, for to such belongs the kingdom of God. ¹⁵ Truly, I say to you, whoever does not receive the kingdom of God like a child shall not enter it." ¹⁶ And he took them in his arms and blessed them, laying his hands on them.

¹⁷ And as he was setting out on his journey, a man ran up and knelt before him and asked him, "Good Teacher, what must I do to inherit eternal life?" ¹⁸ And Jesus said to him, "Why do you call me good? No one is good except God alone. ¹⁹ You know the commandments: 'Do not murder, Do not commit adultery, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Do not defraud, Honor your father and mother.'" ²⁰ And he said to him, "Teacher, all these I have kept from my youth." ²¹ And Jesus, looking at him, loved him, and said to him, "You lack one thing: go, sell all that you have and give to the poor, and you will have treasure in heaven; and come, follow me." ²² Disheartened by the saying, he went away sorrowful, for he had great possessions.

²³ And Jesus looked around and said to his disciples, "How difficult it will be for those who have wealth to enter the kingdom of God!"

²⁴ And the disciples were amazed at his words. But Jesus said to them again, "Children, how difficult it is to enter the kingdom of God! ²⁵ It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich person to enter the kingdom of God." ²⁶ And they were exceedingly astonished, and said to him, "Then who can be saved?" ²⁷ Jesus looked at them and said, "With man it is impossible, but not with God. For all things are possible with God." ²⁸ Peter began to say to

him, “See, we have left everything and followed you.”²⁹ Jesus said, “Truly, I say to you, there is no one who has left house or brothers or sisters or mother or father or children or lands, for my sake and for the gospel,³⁰ who will not receive a hundredfold now in this time, houses and brothers and sisters and mothers and children and lands, with persecutions, and in the age to come eternal life.³¹ But many who are first will be last, and the last first.”

SERMON

Let the Children Come and the Rich Leave...

The Gospel of Mark series

Dr. David Kieffer

***WE GO FORTH TO SERVE**

HYMN OF RESPONSE **521**

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

WORDS OF PEACE

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO MUSIC ROOM AND SUNDAY SCHOOL

HOUR (4 years through 5th grade)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

Song Lyrics

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That he should give his only Son,
And make a wretch his treasure.

How great the pain of searing loss,
The father turns his face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen one,
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon the cross,
My sin upon his shoulders,
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.

It was my sin that held him there
Until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast of anything
No gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.

Why should I gain from his reward?
I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart,
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Oh My Soul

Father of mercy, King of all kings,
Even in darkness I will sing, I will sing

'Cause I've been set free- running out of the grave
Set free- all my sin washed away
Set free- breaking out of the chains and I'm alive!

Oh, my soul, lift up the name of the One who saves
He reigns forever

Oh, my soul, lift up Your praise, I will rise and bless the Lord
Oh my soul, oh my soul
Oh my soul, oh my soul

High as the heavens, deep as the sea
How great Your love That rescued me, rescued me

'Cause I've been set free- running out of the grave
Set free- all my sin washed away
Set free- breaking out of the chains and I'm alive!

Oh, my soul, lift up the name of the One who saves
He reigns forever

Oh, my soul, lift up Your praise, I will rise and bless the Lord
Oh my soul, oh my soul
Oh my soul, oh my soul

I will sing your goodness, I will sing your grace
I will love you all my days, all my days (repeat)

Oh, my soul, lift up the name of the One who saves, He reigns forever
Oh, my soul, lift up Your praise, I will rise and bless the Lord (repeat)

Oh my soul, oh my soul
Oh my soul, oh my soul

This Is Our God

Remember those walls that we called sin and shame?
They were like prisons that we couldn't escape
But He came, and He died, and He rose, Those walls are rubble now

Remember those giants we called death and grave?
They were like mountains that stood in our way
But He came, and He died, and He rose, Those giants are dead now

This is our God, this is who He is- He loves us
This is our God, this is what He does- He saves us

He bore the cross, beat the grave
Let Heaven and Earth proclaim: This is our God, King Jesus

Remember that fear that took our breath away?
Faith so weak that we could barely pray
But He heard every word, every whisper

Now those altars in the wilderness, Tell the story of His faithfulness
Never once did He fail, and He never will

This is our God, this is who He is- He loves us
This is our God, this is what He does- He saves us
He bore the cross, beat the grave
Let Heaven and Earth proclaim: This is our God, King Jesus

Who pulled me out of that pit? He did, He did
Who paid for all of our sin? Nobody but Jesus
Who pulled me out of that pit? He did, He did
Who paid for all of our sin? Nobody but Jesus

Who rescued me from that grave? Yahweh, Yahweh
Who gets the glory and praise? Nobody but Jesus
Who rescued me from that grave? Yahweh, Yahweh
Who gets the glory and praise? Nobody but Him

This is our God, this is who He is- He loves us
This is our God, this is what He does - He saves us

He bore the cross, beat the grave
Let Heaven and Earth proclaim: This is our God, King Jesus
He bore the cross, beat the grave, Let Heaven and Earth proclaim:
This is our God, King Jesus

Build My Life

Worthy of ev'ry song we could ever sing
Worthy of all the praise we could ever bring
Worthy of ev'ry breath we could ever breathe, We live for You

Jesus the name above ev'ry other name
Jesus the only one who could ever save
Worthy of ev'ry breath we could ever breathe
We live for You, We live for You

Holy there is no one like You, There is none beside You
Open up my eyes in wonder and show me who You are
And fill me with Your heart, And lead me in Your love to those around
me

Worthy of ev'ry song we could ever sing
Worthy of all the praise we could ever bring
Worthy of ev'ry breath we could ever breathe, We live for You

Jesus the name above ev'ry other name
Jesus the only one who could ever save
Worthy of ev'ry breath we could ever breathe
We live for You, We live for You

Holy, there is no one like You, There is none beside You
Open up my eyes in wonder and show me who You are
And fill me with Your heart, And lead me in Your love to those around
me

I will build my life upon Your love, It is a firm foundation
I will put my trust in You alone, And I will not be shaken
I will build my life upon Your love, It is a firm foundation
I will put my trust in You alone, And I will not be shaken

Holy there is no one like You, There is none beside You
Open up my eyes in wonder and show me who You are
And fill me with Your heart, And lead me in Your love to those around
me

521 *My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less*

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
in every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil.
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

His oath, his covenant, his blood
support me in the whelming flood;
when all around my soul gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay.
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found,
dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

My Hope is Built on Nothing Less, Words by Edward Mote, Music by William B. Bradbury

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