



Reformed Presbyterian Church
9:30 am Worship Service
October 1, 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. Tim Witmer, Interim Pastor

Worship Leader: Josiah Weaver

Organist: Courtney Abbott-Fogie

Choir Director: Rachel Klein

PRELUDE

◊ A time of quiet preparation

Offertoire/ F. Couperin

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

In WORD

Psalm 145:1-7 (ESV)

Leader: I will extol you, my God and King,

People: And bless your name forever and ever.

Leader: Every day I will bless you

People: And praise your name forever and ever.

Leader: Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,

People: And his greatness is unsearchable.

Leader: One generation shall commend your work to another,

People: And shall declare your mighty acts.

Leader: On the glorious splendor of your majesty,

People: And on your wondrous works, I will meditate.

Leader: They shall speak of the might of your awesome deeds

People: And I will declare your greatness.

Leader: They shall pour forth the fame of your abundant goodness

People: And shall sing aloud of your righteousness.

IN PRAYER

*WE PRAISE OUR GOD

HYMN OF PRAISE 76 *Praise, My Soul, The King of Heaven*

*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 Al-
 mighty. 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 res-
 urrection of the body, and the life ever-
 lasting. Amen

*WE EXALT OUR LORD

WORSHIP SONGS

Battle Belongs

Romans 11 (Doxology)
How Lovely Is Your Dwelling Place

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

For the Beauty of the Earth/ arr. P. Keveren

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Psalm 84 (ESV)

SERMON

The Place To Be

Dr. Tim Witmer

WE COME TO THE LORD'S TABLE

PREPARATION

THE INVITATION

THE BREAD AND THE CUP *Just As I Am, Without One Plea*

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 461

Not What My Hands Have Done

*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 *Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing*/ arr. A. Fedak

Song Lyrics

76 Praise My Soul the King of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet your tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him,
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him,
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him,
Widely as his mercy goes.

Angels, help us to adore him;
You behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

Praise My Soul the King of Heaven, words from Psalm 103 by Henry F. Lyte, music by John Goss
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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

Romans 11 (Doxology)

Oh, the depth of the riches
of the wisdom and knowledge of God
How unsearchable His judgments
How untraceable His paths

Who knows the mind of our God
and who can bring counsel to Him?
Who has given to God
that God should repay?

For from Him, and through Him
and to Him, is everything

To God be the glory forever and ever
To God be the glory forever, amen

How Lovely Is Your Dwelling Place

How lovely is Your dwelling place, Almighty Lord.
There's a hunger deep inside my soul.
Only in Your presence are my heart and flesh restored,
How lovely is Your dwelling place.

In Your courts there's shelter for the greatest and the small.
The sparrow has a place to build her nest.
The pilgrim finds refreshment in the rains that fall,
and each one finds the strength to meet the test.

How lovely is Your dwelling place, Almighty Lord.
There's a hunger deep inside my soul.
Only in Your presence are my heart and flesh restored,
How lovely is Your dwelling place.

A single day is better when spent in humble praise,
than a thousand days of living without You.
The Lord bestows His favor on each one who obeys,
and blessings on the man whose heart is true.

How lovely is Your dwelling place, Almighty Lord.
There's a hunger deep inside my soul.
Only in Your presence are my heart and flesh restored,
How lovely is Your dwelling place.
How lovely is Your dwelling place.

Tom Howard & Bill Batstone CCLI #79597 ©1982 Maranatha! Music

Just As I Am, Without One Plea

Just as I am, without one plea,
but that Thy blood was shed for me,
and that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not
to rid my soul of one dark blot,
to Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about
with many a conflict, many a doubt,
fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor wretched, blind;
sight, riches, healing of the mind,
yea all I need, in thee, to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown
has broken ev'ry barrier down;
now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just As I Am, without One Plea, Words by Charlotte Elliott, Music by William B. Bradbury © Public domain CCLI License # 79597

461 Not What My Hands Have Done

Not what my hands have done can save my guilty soul;
Not what my toiling flesh has borne can make my spirit whole.
Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;
Not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my awful load.

Thy work alone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace within.
Thy love to me, O God, not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest, And set my spirit free.

Thy grace alone, O God, to me can pardon speak.
Thy pow'r alone, O Son of God, can this sore bondage break.
No other work, save thine, no other blood will do;
no strength, save that which is divine, can bear me safely through.

I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love divine;
And with unfalt'ring lip and heart I call this Savior mine.
His cross dispels each doubt; I bury in His tomb
Each thought of unbelief and fear, each ling'ring shade of gloom.

I praise the God of grace; I trust His truth and might;
He calls me His, I call Him mine, My God, my joy and light.
'Tis He Who saveth me, and freely pardon gives;
I love because He loveth me, I live because He lives.

Not What My Hands Have Done, Words by Hortius Bonar, Music by George William Martin, arr. By Arthur S. Sullivan©Public Domain CCLI License # 79597

Scripture Reading:

Psalm 84 (ESV)

How lovely is your dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts!
² My soul longs, yes, faints
for the courts of the Lord;
my heart and flesh sing for joy
to the living God.
³ Even the sparrow finds a home,
and the swallow a nest for herself,
where she may lay her young,
at your altars, O Lord of hosts,
my King and my God.
⁴ Blessed are those who dwell in your house,
ever singing your praise!
⁵ Blessed are those whose strength is in you,
in whose heart are the highways to Zion.
⁶ As they go through the Valley of Baca
they make it a place of springs;
the early rain also covers it with pools.
⁷ They go from strength to strength;
each one appears before God in Zion.
⁸ O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer;
give ear, O God of Jacob!
⁹ Behold our shield, O God;
look on the face of your anointed!
¹⁰ For a day in your courts is better
than a thousand elsewhere.
I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God
than dwell in the tents of wickedness.
¹¹ For the Lord God is a sun and shield;
the Lord bestows favor and honor.
No good thing does he withhold
from those who walk uprightly.
¹² O Lord of hosts,
blessed is the one who trusts in you!