

REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH October 12, 2025 9:30 am Worship Service

Multiplying disciples one life at a time.

Today's Speaker: Dr. David Kieffer

Worship Leader: Josiah Weaver, Ruling Elder

Organist: Courtney Brooke

PRELUDE When I Survey the Wondrous Cross/ arr. D. Whitman

Rachel Vos, violin

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD Psalm 19:1-4 (ESV)

Leader: The heavens declare the glory of God, and the sky

above proclaims his handiwork.

People: Day to day pours out speech, and night to night

reveals knowledge.

Leader: There is no speech, nor are there words, whose voice

is not heard.

People: Their voice goes out through all the earth, and

their words to the end of the world.

IN PRAYER

*WE PRAISE OUR GOD

HYMN OF PRAISE 44

How Great Thou Art

*WE CONFESS OUR SIN

Leader:

King David warns, "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." (Palm 32:9) King Jesus commends, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see

God." (Matthew 5:8)

Unison: O Lord, our God, we are stubborn, blind people who repeatedly and willfully stray away from you. We are slow to believe your word. Lost in the anxiety of our unbelief, we speak words of fear and frustration. In desperation, we act out with anger. Forgive us for focusing on our problems instead of trusting you. As we behold Jesus, help us to clearly see your love, power and wisdom. Holy Spirit, cleanse us of our many sins, deconstruct our doubts, and strengthen our confidence in you. Thank you, yet again, for bearing so patiently with us. Amen.

*WE ARE ASSURED OF GOD'S GRACE Philip. 4:6-7 (ESV)

Do not be anxious about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.

*WE EXALT OUR LORD

WORSHIP SONGS

May the Peoples Praise You Blessed Be Your Name Echo Holy

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER

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

P rayers of God's People

WE SEEK GOD'S FACE

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/ OFFERTORY

This Is Our God

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING Mark 8:1-26 (ESV)

8 In those days, when again a great crowd had gathered, and they had nothing to eat, he called his disciples to him and said to them, ² "I have compassion on the crowd, because they have been with me now three days and have nothing to eat. ³ And if I send them away hungry to their homes, they will faint on the way. And some of them have come from far away." ⁴ And his disciples answered him, "How can one feed these people with bread here in this desolate place?" ⁵ And he asked them, "How many loaves do you have?" They said, "Seven." ⁶ And he directed the crowd to sit down on the ground. And he took the seven loaves, and having given thanks, he broke them and gave them to his disciples to set before the people; and they set them before the crowd. ⁷ And they had a few small fish. And having blessed them, he said that these also should be set before them. ⁸ And they ate and were satisfied. And they took up the broken pieces left over, seven baskets full. ⁹ And there were about four thousand people. And he sent them away. ¹⁰ And immediately he got into the boat with his disciples and went to the district of Dalmanutha.

¹¹ The Pharisees came and began to argue with him, seeking from him a sign from heaven to test him. ¹² And he sighed deeply in his spirit and said, "Why does this generation seek a sign? Truly, I say to you, no sign will be given to this generation." ¹³ And he left them, got into the boat again, and went to the other side.

¹⁴ Now they had forgotten to bring bread, and they had only one loaf with them in the boat. ¹⁵ And he cautioned them, saying, "Watch out; beware of the leaven of the Pharisees and the leaven of Herod." ¹⁶ And they began discussing with one another the fact that they had no bread. ¹⁷ And Jesus, aware of this, said to them, "Why are you discussing the fact that you have no bread? Do you not yet

perceive or understand? Are your hearts hardened? ¹⁸ Having eyes do you not see, and having ears do you not hear? And do you not remember? ¹⁹ When I broke the five loaves for the five thousand, how many baskets full of broken pieces did you take up?" They said to him, "Twelve." ²⁰ "And the seven for the four thousand, how many baskets full of broken pieces did you take up?" And they said to him, "Seven." ²¹ And he said to them, "Do you not yet understand?"

²² And they came to Bethsaida. And some people brought to him a blind man and begged him to touch him. ²³ And he took the blind man by the hand and led him out of the village, and when he had spit on his eyes and laid his hands on him, he asked him, "Do you see anything?" ²⁴ And he looked up and said, "I see people, but they look like trees, walking." ²⁵ Then Jesus laid his hands on his eyes again; and he opened his eyes, his sight was restored, and he saw everything clearly. ²⁶ And he sent him to his home, saying, "Do not even enter the village."

SERMON

The Struggle to See Clearly
The Gospel of Mark series
Dr. David Kieffer

*WE GO FORTH TO SERVE

HYMN OF RESPONSE

WORDS OF PEACE

DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN TO MUSIC ROOM AND SUNDAY SCHOOL HOUR

(4 years through 5th grade)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

SONG LYRICS

44 How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder, Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made; I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy pow'r thro'out the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art! How great Thou art! Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When Thro' the woods, and forest glades I wander and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art! How great Thou art! Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art! How great Thou art! Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then shall I bow, in humble adoration, And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art! How great Thou art! Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

How Great Thou Art, Words and Music by Stuart K. Hine, ©Public Domain, CCLI License 79597

May the Peoples Praise You

You have called us out of darkest night Into Your glorious light That we may sing the wonders of The risen Christ

May our every breath retell the grace That broke into our strife With boundless love and deepest joy With endless life

May the peoples praise You, Let the nations be glad All Your blessing comes That we may praise May praise the Name of Jesus

All the earth is Yours and all within Each harvest is Your own And from Your hand we give to You To make Christ known

May the seeds of mercy grow in us For those who have not heard May songs of praise build lives of grace To spread Your Word

May the peoples praise You, Let the nations be glad All Your blessing comes That we may praise May praise the Name of Jesus

This our holy privilege to declare Your praises and Your name To every nation, tribe and tongue, Your church proclaims

May the peoples praise You, Let the nations be glad All Your blessing comes That we may praise May praise the Name of Jesus

Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty Worthy, worthy is the Lamb Who was slain Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty All creation praise Your glorious Name

May the peoples praise You, Let the nations be glad All Your blessing comes That we may praise May praise the Name of Jesus

Blessed Be Your Name

Blessed Be Your Name In the land that is plentiful Where Your streams of abundance flow Blessed be Your name

Blessed Be Your name When I'm found in the desert place Though I walk through the wilderness Blessed Be Your name

Every blessing You pour out, I'll Turn back to praise When the darkness closes in, Lord Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your name Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your glorious name

Blessed be Your name When the sun's shining down on me When the world's 'all as it should be' Blessed be Your name

Blessed be Your name On the road marked with suffering Though there's pain in the offering Blessed be Your name

Every blessing You pour out I'll Turn back to praise When the darkness closes in, Lord Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your name Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your glorious name

You give and take away, You give and take away My heart will choose to say Lord, blessed be Your name

God you give and take away Oh you give and take away My heart will choose to say Lord, blessed be Your name

Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your name Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your glorious name

You give and take away God give and take away My heart will choose to say Lord, blessed be Your name

Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your name Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your glorious name, oh

Songwriters: Beth Redman / Matt Redman Blessed Be Your Name lyrics © Capitol Christian Music Group

Echo Holy

Gathered at the highest throne, Welcomed by a melody an anthem I have always known, a song that's always been in me

All glory and honor, dominion and power to You

A million angels fall face down on the floor All to echo, "Holy is the Lord."

My heart can't help but sing with all of heaven roar

forever echo, "Holy is the Lord." forever echo, "Holy is the Lord."

Memorized by every heart, written in eternity Every lifted voice a part joining in the symphony

All glory and honor, dominion and power to You All wisdom and wonder belong to no other but You

A million angels fall face down on the floor All to echo, "Holy is the Lord."

My heart can't help but sing with all of heaven roar

forever echo, "Holy is the Lord." forever echo, "Holy is the Lord."

Standing at the end of time, There before the throne of grace Majesty before my eyes, I'll let it take my breath away

A million angels fall face down on the floor All to echo, "Holy is the Lord."

My heart can't help but sing with all of heaven roar

forever echo, "Holy is the Lord." forever echo "Holy is the Lord."

Echo Holy, Words and Music by Jake Espy | Kory Miller | Mia Fieldes | Ran Jackson © 2021 Be Essential Songs (Admin. by Essential Music Publishing LLC) CCLI License # 79597

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

This Is Our God, Lyrics and Music by Patrick Barrett and Phil Wickham © Capitol CMG Publishing

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast When the tempter would prevail, He will hold me fast I could never keep my hold Through life's fearful path For my love is often cold He must hold me fast

He will hold me fast He will hold me fast For my Savior loves me so He will hold me fast

Those He saves are His delight
Christ will hold me fast
Precious in His holy sight He will hold me fast
He'll not let my soul be lost
His Promises shall last
Bought by Him at such a cost He will hold me fast

He will hold me fast He will hold me fast For my Savior loves me so He will hold me fast

For my life He bled and died Christ will hold me fast Justice has been satisfied He will hold me fast Raised with Him to endless life He will hold me fast Till our faith is turned to sight When He comes at last

He will hold me fast He will hold me fast For my Savior loves me so He will hold me fast

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