



REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
September 1, 2024
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: Phil Weaver, Ruling Elder

PRELUDE

How Can I Keep from Singing?/ arr. T. Fettke

Sing Praise to God, Who Reigns Above/ arr. C. Berry

◇ A time of quiet preparation

Kathleen Golias, piano

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD

Psalm 46:10-11 (ESV)

Leader: Be still and know that I am God.

I will be exalted among the nations,

I will be exalted in the earth!"

The Lord of hosts is with us;

the God of Jacob is our fortress.

IN PRAYER

Adapted from “Be Still” in *Prone to Wander* (Duguid)

Unison: Father of mercies, quiet our anxious thoughts and help us to be still before you. We confess that we do not run to you as our refuge and strength but turn to many other sources of hope and help when our souls are troubled. Thank you for your presence with us in our joy and our sorrow, in our strength and our weakness.

Lord Jesus, you obeyed your Father with every thought and action, yet his wonderful plan for your life was to give you the bitter cup of suffering that should have been ours. Thank you for obeying in our place and giving us your righteousness.

Holy Spirit, exalt Christ in our hearts. Give us strength to trust in him, for we are weak, and it is hard to practice what we believe. When life is stormy, let us find safety, peace, and hope in Christ, our best refuge and only source of true and lasting strength. In his priceless name we pray, Amen.

***WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 689

Be Still, My Soul

***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

*Come, People of the Risen King
Thank You, Jesus for the Blood
Open the Eyes of My Heart*

WELCOME TO ALL

CONGREGATIONAL GREETING
WELCOME TO VISITORS

WE SEEK GOD'S FACE

Prayers of God's People

WE OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERING/ OFFERTORY

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Ephesians 1:15-23 (ESV)

¹⁵For this reason, because I have heard of your faith in the Lord Jesus and your love toward all the saints, ¹⁶I do not cease to give thanks for you, remembering you in my prayers, ¹⁷that the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of glory, may give you the Spirit of wisdom and of revelation in the knowledge of him, ¹⁸having the eyes of your hearts enlightened, that you may know what is the hope to which he has called you, what are the riches of his glorious inheritance in the saints, ¹⁹and what is the immeasurable greatness of his power toward us who believe, according to the working of his great might ²⁰that he worked in Christ when he raised him from the dead and seated him at his right hand in the heavenly places, ²¹far above all rule and authority and power and dominion, and above every name that is named, not only in this age but also in the one to come. ²²And he put all things under his feet and gave him as head over all things to the church, ²³which is his body, the fullness of him who fills all in all.

SERMON

Praying Big
(3 of 12 in the series)
Ephesians: Seeing The Church Through God's Eyes
Dr. David Kieffer

WE COME TO THE LORD'S TABLE

PREPARATION

THE INVITATION

THE BREAD AND THE CUP

What the Lord Has Done in Me

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 **420**

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

*WORDS OF PEACE

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

Hymn Lyrics

689 Be Still, My Soul

1. Be still, my soul; the Lord is on your side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to your God to order and provide;
In ev'ry change He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul; your best, your heav'nly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

2. Be still, my soul; your God doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past.
Your hope, your confidence, let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul; the waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

3. Be still, my soul, when dearest friends depart
And all is darkened in the vale of tears;
Then shalt you better know His love, His heart,
Who comes to soothe your sorrow and your fears.
Be still, my soul; your Jesus can repay
From His own fulness all He takes away.

4. Be still, my soul; the hour is hast'ning on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul; when change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Come, People of the Risen King

Come, people of the Risen King,
Who delight to bring Him praise;
Come all and tune your hearts to sing
To the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
We will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in.

REFRAIN

Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
And those weeping through the night;
Come, those who tell of battles won,
And those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
And His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace.

Come, young and old from every land -
Men and women of the faith;
Come, those with full or empty hands -
Find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world, His people sing -
Shore to shore we hear them call
The Truth that cries through every age:
“Our God is all in all”

Thank You, Jesus, for the Blood

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.

Open the Eyes of My Heart

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord.
Open the eyes of my heart.
I want to see You, I want to see You.
Open the eyes of my heart, Lord.
Open the eyes of my heart.
I want to see You, I want to see You.

Chorus:

To see you high and lifted up,
Shining in the light of Your glory,
Pour out Your power and love,
As we sing “Holy, Holy, Holy.”

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord.
Open the eyes of my heart.
I want to see You, I want to see You.
Open the eyes of my heart, Lord.
Open the eyes of my heart.
I want to see You, I want to see You.

Repeat Chorus

Holy, Holy, Holy,
Holy, Holy, Holy,
Holy, Holy, Holy,
I want to see you.

Paul Baloche, 1997 Integrity's Hosanna! Music CCLI #79597

Open Our Eyes, Lord

Open our eyes, Lord,
 We want to see Jesus;
To reach out and touch Him,
 And say that we love Him.
Open our ears, Lord,
 And help us to listen;
Open our eyes, Lord,
 We want to see Jesus.

1976 Maranatha! Music CCLI # 79597

What the Lord Has Done in Me

Let the weak say, "I am strong"
Let the poor say, "I am rich"
Let the blind say, "I can see"
It's what the Lord has done in me

Let the weak say, "I am strong"
Let the poor say, "I am rich"
Let the blind say, "I can see"
It's what the Lord has done in me

Hosanna, Hosanna
To the Lamb that was slain
Hosanna, Hosanna
Jesus died and rose again

Hosanna, Hosanna
To the Lamb that was slain
Hosanna, Hosanna
Jesus died and rose again

Into the river, I will wade
There my sins are washed away
From the heavens mercy stream
Of the Savior's love for me

I will rise from waters deep
Into the saving arms of God
I will sing salvation songs
Jesus Christ has set me free

Hosanna, Hosanna
To the Lamb that was slain
Hosanna, Hosanna
Jesus died and rose again

Hosanna, Hosanna
To the Lamb that was slain
Hosanna, Hosanna
Jesus died and rose again

Let the weak say, "I am strong"
Let the poor say, "I am rich"
Let the blind say, "I can see"
It's what the Lord has done in me

420 *At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing*

At the Lamb's high feast we sing
praise to our victorious King,
who has washed us in the tide
flowing from his pierced side;
praise we him whose love divine
gives his sacred blood for wine,
gives his body for the feast,
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

Where the paschal blood is poured,
death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
paschal victim, paschal bread;
with sincerity and love
eat we manna from above.

Mighty victim from the sky,
pow'rs of hell beneath thee lie;
death is conquered in the fight,
thou hast brought us life and light:
hymns of glory and of praise,
risen Lord, to thee we raise;
holy Father, praise to thee,
with the Spirit, ever be.