



We are so glad you are worshipping with us this morning!

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

Today's Speaker: Rev. Richard Smith

Worship leader: Rev. Thomas E. Nicholas, Sr. Pastor

Organist: Courtney Abbott-Fogie

PRELUDES *Ah! Gentle Savior, Blessed Redeemer!* J. S. Bach
I Am Thine, O Lord! arr. R. Parks

WORDS OF GREETING

WE APPROACH GOD

IN WORD

Psalm 67:1-4 (NIV)

Leader: May God be gracious to us and bless us
and make his face shine upon us,

People: **That your ways may be known on earth,
your salvation among all nations.**

Leader: May the peoples praise you, O God;
may all the peoples praise you.

People: **May the nations be glad and sing for joy,
for you rule the peoples justly and guide
the nations of the earth.**

IN PRAYER

***WE PRAISE OUR GOD**

HYMN OF PRAISE 2 (vss. 1, 2, 4-6) *O Worship the King*

***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

VIRTUAL CHOIR

All is Well/ arr. B. Greer

Leader: And I pray that you, being rooted and
established in love, may have power, together
with all the saints, to grasp how wide and long
and high and deep is the love of Christ, and to
know this love that surpasses knowledge—that
you may be filled to the measure of all the
fullness of God. Eph. 3:17b-19 (NIV)

***WORSHIP SONGS**

How Great Is Your Love

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Mark 2:1-12 (ESV)

SERMON

Faith & Forgiveness

Rev. Richard Smith

WE COME TO THE LORD'S TABLE

PREPARATION

THE INVITATION

THE BREAD AND THE CUP

Amazing Love

WE REMEMBER THOSE IN NEED

CLOSING HYMN **499**

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

*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.*

ANNOUNCEMENTS

POSTLUDE

Andante Maestoso/ A. Corelli

SONG LYRICS

2 O Worship the King

O worship the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing God's pow'r and his love;
our shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space,
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

Your bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;
your mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn you above,
the humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
with true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

How Great Is Your Love

No eye has seen And no ear has heard,
And no mind has ever conceived
The glorious things That you have prepared
For ev'ryone who has believed;
You brought us near and you called us your own,
And made us joint heirs with your Son.

How high and how wide, How deep and how long,
How sweet and how strong Is your love;
How lavish your grace, How faithful your ways,
How great is your love, O Lord?

Objects of mercy, Who should have known wrath,
We're filled with unspeakable joy,
Riches of wisdom, Unsearchable wealth,
And the wonder of knowing your voice;
You are our treasure and our great reward,
Our hope and our glorious King.

How high and how wide, How deep and how long,
How sweet and how strong Is your love;
How lavish your grace,
How faithful your ways,
How great is your love, O Lord?

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.

Amazing Love

My Lord what love is this That pays so dearly
That I the guilty one May go free

Amazing love O what sacrifice
The Son of God giv'n for me
My debt He pays and my death He dies
That I might live That I might live
(That I might live)

And so they watched Him die
Despised rejected
But oh the blood He shed
Flowed for me

Amazing love O what sacrifice
The Son of God giv'n for me
My debt He pays and my death He dies
That I might live That I might live
(That I might live)

And now this love of Christ
Shall flow like rivers
Come wash your guilt away
Live again

Amazing love O what sacrifice
The Son of God giv'n for me
My debt He pays and my death He dies
That I might live That I might live
(That I might live)

499 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood,
from thy riven side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure;
cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Not the labors of my hands
can fulfill thy law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone;
thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to thy cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress;
helpless, look to thee for grace;
foul, I to the Fountain fly;
wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyelids close in death,
when I soar to worlds unknown,
see thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee.

SCRIPTURE READING

Mark 2:1-12 (ESV)

And when he returned to Capernaum after some days, it was reported that he was at home. ² And many were gathered together, so that there was no more room, not even at the door. And he was preaching the word to them. ³ And they came, bringing to him a paralytic carried by four men. ⁴ And when they could not get near him because of the crowd, they removed the roof above him, and when they had made an opening, they let down the bed on which the paralytic lay. ⁵ And when Jesus saw their faith, he said to the paralytic, “Son, your sins are forgiven.” ⁶ Now some of the scribes were sitting there, questioning in their hearts, ⁷ “Why does this man speak like that? He is blaspheming! Who can forgive sins but God alone?” ⁸ And immediately Jesus, perceiving in his spirit that they thus questioned within themselves, said to them, “Why do you question these things in your hearts? ⁹ Which is easier, to say to the paralytic, ‘Your sins are forgiven,’ or to say, ‘Rise, take up your bed and walk’? ¹⁰ But that you may know that the Son of Man has authority on earth to forgive sins”—he said to the paralytic— ¹¹ “I say to you, rise, pick up your bed, and go home.” ¹² And he rose and immediately picked up his bed and went out before them all, so that they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, “We never saw anything like this!”