

Order for the Public Worship of God

LORD’S DAY – May 31, 2020 at 10:30 am

“But as for me, my prayer is to you, O LORD.

At an acceptable time, O God, in the abundance of your steadfast love answer me in your saving faithfulness.”

Psalm 69:13

Welcome & announcements

Prelude (Silent prayer and heart preparation for worship)

***Call to Worship**

***Hymn of Praise**

“All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name!” ... #296

All hail the power of Jesus' Name! Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

Crown him, ye martyrs of your God, Who from his altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod, And crown him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe, On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng, We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song, And crown him Lord of all.

***Prayer of Adoration & the Lord’s Prayer**

“Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen”

Responsive Reading (p.482) **Psalm 69:1-14**

Save me, O God! For the waters have come up to my neck.

² **I sink in deep mire, where there is no foothold; I have come into deep waters, and the flood sweeps over me.**

³ I am weary with my crying out; my throat is parched. My eyes grow dim with waiting for my God.

⁴ **More in number than the hairs of my head are those who hate me without cause; mighty are those who would destroy me, those who attack me with lies. What I did not steal must I now restore?**

⁵ O God, you know my folly; the wrongs I have done are not hidden from you.

⁶ **Let not those who hope in you be put to shame through me, O Lord GOD of hosts; let not those who seek you be brought to dishonor through me, O God of Israel.**

⁷ For it is for your sake that I have borne reproach, that dishonor has covered my face.

⁸ **I have become a stranger to my brothers, an alien to my mother's sons.**

⁹ For zeal for your house has consumed me, and the reproaches of those who reproach you have fallen on me.

¹⁰ **When I wept and humbled my soul with fasting, it became my reproach.**

¹¹ When I made sackcloth my clothing, I became a byword to them.

¹² **I am the talk of those who sit in the gate, and the drunkards make songs about me.**

¹³ But as for me, my prayer is to you, O LORD. At an acceptable time, O God, in the abundance of your steadfast love answer me in your saving faithfulness.

¹⁴ **Deliver me from sinking in the mire; let me be delivered from my enemies and from the deep waters.**

Prayer of Confession of Sin

Amos 5:14-15

“Seek good, and not evil, that you may live; and so the LORD, the God of hosts, will be with you, as you have said. Hate evil, and love good, and establish justice in the gate; it may be that the LORD, the God of hosts, will be gracious to the remnant of Joseph.”

Assurance of Pardon

Joel 2:12-13

“Yet even now,” declares the LORD, “return to me with all your heart, with fasting, with weeping, and with mourning; and rend your hearts and not your garments.” Return to the LORD your God, for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and abounding in steadfast love; and he relents over disaster.”

***Hymn of Preparation**

“His Mercy Is More”

What love could remember no wrongs we have done;
Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum.
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore;
Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam;
What Father, so tender, is calling us home.
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor;
Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

Refrain: Praise the Lord! His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness,
new every morn; Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us;
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost.
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford;
Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more;

Morning Prayer

Giving of Tithes and Offering (Offering boxes in front)

“The Sands of Time are Sinking” ...#546

The sands of time are sinking, The dawn of heaven breaks;
The summer morn I’ve sighed for - The fair, sweet morn awakes:
Dark, dark had been the midnight, But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth, In Emmanuel’s land.

The king there in His beauty, Without a veil is seen:
It were a well-spent journey, Though seven deaths lay between:
The Lamb with His fair army, Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth, In Emmanuel’s land

O Christ, He is the fountain, The deep, sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I’ve tasted, More deep I’ll drink above:
There to an ocean fullness, His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth, In Emmanuel’s land.

The bride eyes not her garment, But her dear Bridegroom’s face;
I will not gaze at glory, But on my King of grace.
Not at the crown He giveth, But on His pierced hand;
The Lamb is all the glory, Of Emmanuel’s land.

O I am my Beloved’s, And my Beloved is mine!
He brings a poor vile sinner, Into His house of wine
I stand upon His merit - I know no other stand,
Not e’en where glory dwelleth, In Emmanuel’s land.

Reading of God’s Word (p.941) **Romans 4:13-25**

Preaching of God’s Word ... **Rev. Dean Rydbeck**

God’s Gospel Promise of Hope

Celebration of the Lord’s Supper

Invitation and Words of Institution

Serving of the bread and the cup

Partaking of the bread and cup & together

***Closing Hymn**

“Though Troubles Assail”

...#95

Though troubles assail and dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail and foes all unite
Yet one thing secures us whatever betide, The scripture assures us the Lord will provide
The birds without barn or storehouse are fed, From them let us learn to trust for our bread
His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied,
So long as it's written the Lord will provide

We may like the ships by tempest be tossed, On perilous deeps but cannot be lost
Though Satan enrages the wind and the tide, The promise engages the Lord will provide
His call we obey like Abram of old, Not knowing our way but faith makes us bold
For though we are strangers we have a good Guide,
And trust in all dangers the Lord will provide

When Satan appears to stop up our path, And fill us with fears we triumph by faith
He cannot take from us though oft he has tried,
This heart cheering promise the Lord will provide. He tells us we're weak our hope is in
vain, The good that we seek we ne'er shall obtain
But when such suggestions our spirits have plied,
This answers all questions the Lord will provide

No strength of our own or goodness we claim,
Yet since we have known the Savior's great name
In this our strong tower for safety we hide, The Lord is our power the Lord will provide
When life sinks apace and death is in view,
This word of His grace shall comfort us through
No fearing or doubting with Christ on our side,
We hope to die shouting the Lord will provide

***Benediction**

(*Congregation standing, as you are able)