

# Order for the Public Worship of God

**LORD'S DAY – September 13, 2020 at 10:30 am**

*“Not to us, O LORD, not to us, but to your name give glory, for the sake of your steadfast love and your faithfulness!”*

**Psalm 115:1**

**Welcome & announcements**

**Prelude** (Silent prayer and heart preparation for worship)

**\*Call to Worship**

**\*Hymn of Praise**

*“From All That Dwell Below the Skies”* (Psalm 117) ... #7

From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Creator's praise arise:  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Through every land, by every tongue.

In every land begin the song; to every land the strains belong.  
In cheerful sound all voices raise and fill the world with joyful praise.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord; Eternal truth attends thy Word:  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

**\*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**

**Psalm 115**

Not to us, O LORD, not to us, but to your name give glory, for the sake of your steadfast love and your faithfulness!

<sup>2</sup> **Why should the nations say, "Where is their God?"**

<sup>3</sup> Our God is in the heavens; he does all that he pleases.

<sup>4</sup> **Their idols are silver and gold, the work of human hands.**

<sup>5</sup> They have mouths, but do not speak; eyes, but do not see.

<sup>6</sup> **They have ears, but do not hear; noses, but do not smell.**

<sup>7</sup> They have hands, but do not feel; feet, but do not walk; and they do not make a sound in their throat.

<sup>8</sup> **Those who make them become like them; so do all who trust in them.**

<sup>9</sup> O Israel, trust in the LORD! He is their help and their shield.

<sup>10</sup> **O house of Aaron, trust in the LORD! He is their help and their shield.** <sup>11</sup> **You who fear the LORD, trust in the LORD! He is their help and their shield.**

**Prayer of Confession of Sin**

**Daniel 9:4-5**

"I prayed to the LORD my God and made confession, saying, "O Lord, the great and awesome God, who keeps covenant and steadfast love with those who love him and keep his commandments, we have sinned and done wrong and acted wickedly and rebelled, turning aside from your commandments and rules."

**Assurance of Pardon**

**Psalm 32:5**

*"I acknowledged my sin to you, and I did not cover my iniquity; I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the LORD," and you forgave the iniquity of my sin. Selah."*

**\*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;

**Refrain:** Praise the Lord! His mercy is more;  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn.  
Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more (2x)

songwriters: Matt Boswell

**Morning Prayer**

**Giving of Tithes and Offering** (Offering boxes in front)

*“God, Be Merciful To Me”* (Psalm 51) ... #486

God, be merciful to me, On thy grace I rest my plea;  
Plenteous in compassion thou, Blot out my transgressions now;  
Wash me, make me pure within, Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

My transgressions I confess, Grief and guilt my soul oppress;  
I have sinned against thy grace, And provoked thee to thy face;  
I confess thy judgment just, Speechless, I thy mercy trust.

I am evil, born in sin; Thou desirest truth within.  
Thou alone my Saviour art, Teach thy wisdom to my heart;  
Make me pure, thy grace bestow, Wash me whiter than the snow.

Broken, humbled to the dust, By thy wrath and judgment just,  
Let my contrite heart rejoice, And in gladness hear thy voice;  
From my sins O hide thy face, Blot them out in boundless grace.

Gracious God, my heart renew, Make my spirit right and true;  
Cast me not away from thee, Let thy Spirit dwell in me;  
Thy salvation's joy impart, Steadfast make my willing heart.

Sinners then shall learn from me, And return, O God, to thee;  
Saviour, all my guilt remove, And my tongue shall sing thy love;  
Touch my silent lips, O Lord, And my mouth shall praise accord.

**Reading of God's Word** (p.943) **Romans 7:13-20**

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

A Believer's Battle With Sin

**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**

*“Out of My Bondage, Sorrow, And Night”* ... #503

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Jesus, I come; Jesus I come.  
Into Thy freedom, gladness and light, Jesus, I come to Thee.  
Out of my sickness into Thy health, Out of my wanting and into Thy wealth,  
Out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.  
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee.  
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,  
Out of distress into jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.  
Into Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee.  
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair into raptures above,  
Upward forever on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.  
Into the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus, I come to Thee.  
Out of the depths of ruin untold, Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,  
Ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee

**\*Benediction**

(\*Congregation standing, as you are able)

*“The grass withers, the flower fades, but the word of our God will stand forever.”* Isaiah 40:8