

WORSHIPPING OUR TRIUNE GOD

Sunday, May 10, 2020

10:45 a.m.

"BY YOUR GREAT MERCY WILL I ENTER YOUR HOUSE"

PSALM 5: 7

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRELUDE

*CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 36

*INVOCATION

*SONGS OF PRAISE

Come, Ye Sinners

©2000 Detuned Radio Music (ASCAP). Words: Joseph Hart. Music: Matthew S. Smith.

Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus, ready, stands to save you,
Full of pity, joined with power.
He is able, He is able;
He is willing; doubt no more.

Come ye needy, come, and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh.
Without money, without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and broken by the fall;
If you tarry 'til you're better,
You will never come at all.
Not the righteous, not the righteous;
Sinners Jesus came to call.

Lo! The Incarnate God, ascended;
Pleads the merit of His blood.
Venture on Him; venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude.
None but Jesus, none but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

El Shaddai

Michael Card and John Thompson, 1981

El-Shaddai, El-Shaddai,
El-El-yon na A-do-nai,
Age to age you're still the same,
By the power of the name.
El Shaddai, El Shaddai,
Er-kam-ka na A-do-nai,
We will praise and lift you high,
El-Shaddai.

Through your love and through the ram,
You saved the son of Abraham;
Through the power of your hand,
You turned the sea into dry land.
To the outcast on her knees,
You were the God who really sees,
And by your might,
You set your children free.

Through the years you've made it clear,
That the time of Christ was near,
Though the people couldn't see
What Messiah ought to be.
Though your Word contained the plan,
They just could not understand
Your most awesome work was done
Through your Son.

El-Shaddai, El-Shaddai,
El-El-yon na A-do-nai,
Age to age you're still the same,
By the power of the name.
El-Shaddai, El-Shaddai,
Er-kam-ka na A-do-nai,
I will praise you 'till I die.
El-Shaddai.

CONFESSION OF SIN

WORDS OF ASSURANCE

In Unison

*My dear children, I write this to you so that you will not sin.
But if anybody does sin, we have an advocate with the Father-
Jesus Christ, the Righteous One. He is the atoning sacrifice for
our sins, and not only for ours but also for the sins of the whole
world. **I John 2: 1-2***

CONFESSION OF OUR FAITH

In Unison

THE APOSTLES' CREED

PASTORAL PRAYER

OLD TESTAMENT READING

Exodus 18: 13- 27

GIVING OF TITHES AND OFFERINGS

*HYMN OF PREPARATION

Thy Mercy, My God
(lyrics on reverse side)

PREACHING OF THE WORD

I Timothy 5: 17-20

"Challenges Facing the Church: Part XIII"
Rev. Scott V. Horne

*HYMN OF RESPONSE

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go
(lyrics on reverse side)

*BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

* Please stand if able

Thy Mercy, My God

Text: John Stocker | Music: Sandra McCracken
©2001 Same Old Dress Music (ASCAP).

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,
The joy of my heart, and the boast of my tongue;
Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last,
Hath won my affections, and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here;
Sin would reduce me to utter despair;
But, through Thy free goodness, my spirits revive,
And He that first made me still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart,
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;
Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground,
And weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own,
And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son;
All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

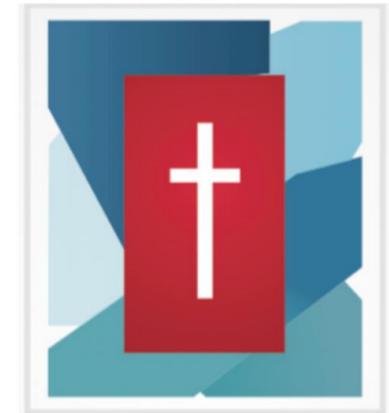
©1997 Christopher Miner Music. Words: George Matheson. Music: Christopher Miner.

O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.



REDEEMER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, P.C.A

“Fear not, for I have redeemed you;
I have summoned you by name, and you are Mine.” Isaiah 43:1

EMBRACING the GOSPEL

EQUIPPING the CHURCH

ENGAGING the CULTURE

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