

ST. STEPHEN REFORMED CHURCH (PCA)  
249 E. Main St., New Holland, PA 17557  
April 19, 2020

ORDER OF WORSHIP

WELCOME and ANNOUNCEMENTS

Dr. Timothy Witmer

CALL TO WORSHIP (*Adapted from Psalm 84*)

“How lovely are your dwelling places, O Lord of hosts! My soul longs for the courts of the Lord. My heart and my flesh sing for joy to the living God. How blessed are they who dwell in your house. They are ever praising you. A day in your courts is better than a thousand outside.”

HYMN #295 “Crown Him with Many Crowns”

Crown him with many crowns,  
the Lamb upon his throne;  
hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns  
all music but its own:  
awake, my soul, and sing  
of him who died for thee,  
and hail him as thy matchless King  
through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of love;  
behold his hands and side,  
rich wounds, yet visible above,  
in beauty glorified:  
no angel in the sky  
can fully bear that sight,  
but downward bends his burning eye  
at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of peace;  
whose pow'r a scepter sways  
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
absorbed in prayer and praise:  
his reign shall know no end;  
and round his pierced feet  
fair flow'rs of paradise extend  
their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years,  
the Potentate of time;  
Creator of the rolling spheres,  
ineffably sublime:

all hail, Redeemer, hail!  
for thou hast died for me:  
thy praise shall never, never fail  
throughout eternity.

## INVOCATION

SCRIPTURE READING: Romans 14:13-23

SERMON "WHY INSIST ON IT?"

Rev. Nathaniel Stamper

## PASTORAL PRAYER

HYMN #17 (Praise Book) "In Christ Alone"

In Christ alone my hope is found,  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
My Comforter, my All in All,  
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,  
Fullness of God in helpless babe.  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
Scorned by the ones He came to save:  
Till on that cross as Jesus died,  
The wrath of God was satisfied –  
For every sin on Him was laid;  
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,  
Light of the world by darkness slain:  
Then bursting forth in glorious day  
Up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
For I am His and He is mine –  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
This is the power of Christ in me;  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man,

Can ever pluck me from His hand:  
Till He returns or calls me home,  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

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