

## Listen for Your Life!

"If you want to understand Christianity, do not shut your Bible—*open it, read it!*  
Read the books of Moses, the prophets, the Psalms; they all point to Him. ***Study your Bible.***  
It is ignorance that blinds men and women of this generation and keeps them outside of Christ.  
So do not have a hurried service at nine o'clock so you can go out and play golf,  
and bathe in the sea.

***Listen for your life! Here is the only message of hope for you!***  
-D. Martyn Lloyd-Jones

What a mother sings to the cradle, goes all the way down to the coffin!  
Henry Ward Beecher, 1887

The education of the present race of females is not very favorable to domestic happiness.  
For my own part, I call education, not that which smothers a woman with accomplishments,  
but that which **tends to consolidate a firm and regular system of character.**  
That which tends to form a **friend, a companion, and a wife.**  
Hannah More, 1833

# A Celebration of Worship

For the Children of God in Covenant at

## River City Reformed Church

May 13, 2018

Blessed is the one  
whose transgressions are forgiven, whose sins are covered.

Blessed is the one  
whose sin the LORD does not count against them and in whose spirit is no deceit.

When I kept silent, my bones wasted away through my groaning all day long.  
For day and night Your hand was heavy on me; my strength was sapped as in the heat of summer.

Then I acknowledged my sin to You and did not cover up my iniquity.  
I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the LORD."  
And You forgave the guilt of my sin.

Therefore let all the faithful pray to You  
while You may be found;

CALL TO WORSHIP

from Psalm 32

HYMN  
PRAYER

***Now Thank We All Our God***

Hymnal 98

SCRIPTURE READING

SONGS OF PRAISE

***Lord Jesus, I Long to be Perfectly Whole;***

I want Thee forever to live in my soul.  
Break down every idol, cast out every foe;  
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

***Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow.  
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.***

Lord Jesus, let nothing unholy remain,  
Apply Thine own Blood and extract ev'ry stain;  
To get this Blest Cleansing, -I all things forego—  
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. (chorus)

***I Stand Amazed in the Presence*** Of Jesus the Nazarene,  
And wonder how He could love me, A sinner, condemned, unclean.

***How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:  
How marvelous! How wonderful! Is my Savior's love for me!***

He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own;  
He bore the burden to Calvary, And suffered and died alone. (chorus)

***I Hear the Savior Say***, "Thy strength indeed is small;  
Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."

***Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe;  
Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.***

For nothing good have I, Whereby Thy Grace to claim,  
I'll wash my garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb. (chorus)

Lord, now indeed I find Thy power and Thine alone,  
Can change this leper's spots, And melt this heart of stone. (chorus)

***Great is Thy Faithfulness***, O God my Father,  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not  
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

***Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see;  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!***

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! (chorus)



**Our Elders** are eager to be of service,  
to pray with you,  
or answer any questions:

Bob Carter 910.520.0272  
Steve Coggins 910.520.0718



*"Behold I am coming!  
And My reward is with Me!"*

If you would like more information, or would like to contact Pastor Bob, he may be reached at 910.520.0272

TEMPLE BAPTIST ACTIVITY CENTER, GEORGE ANDERSON DRIVE, WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

THE PRAYERS OF THE CHURCH

OFFERING & DOXOLOGY

PREACHING

*A Broken and Contrite Heart*

2 Samuel 12

What shall we think of David's state all this while?

Can we imagine that his heart never smote him for it, or that he never lamented it in secret before God? I would willingly hope that he did, and that Nathan was sent to him, immediately upon the birth of the child, when the thing by that means came to be publicly known and talked of, to draw from him an open confession of the sin, to the glory of God, the admonition of others, and that he might receive, by Nathan, absolution with certain limitations.

But, during these nine months, we may well suppose his comforts and the exercises of his graces suspended, and **his communion with God interrupted**; during all that time, it is certain, **he penned no psalms, his harp was out of tune, and his soul like a tree in winter**, that has life in the root only.

Therefore, after Nathan had been with him, he prays, *Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, Ps. 51:12*

BENEDICTION

*MERCIFUL KING JESUS,*

My heart is drawn out in thankfulness to You.

For Your Amazing Grace and condescension to me  
in influences and assistances of Your Spirit,  
For special help in prayer  
For the sweetness of Christian service,  
For the thoughts of arriving in Heaven!  
For always sending me needful supplies,  
For raising me to new life when I am like a dead-man.

I do not desire the favor of man to lean upon, for Your favor is infinitely better.

You are Eternal Wisdom in every season toward me;  
and it matters not when, nor where, nor how I serve You,  
nor what trials I am exercised with,  
if I might but be prepared for Your work, will, and worship.

**No poor creature stands in need of Divine Grace more than I do**

And yet none abuses it more than I have done, and still do.  
How heartless and dull I am!

**Teach me, and help me to love You more.**

I persist in abandoning the pilgrim's path that You have wisely laid before me.

And if I ever get to Heaven, it will be because You have willed it so,  
(O bless Your Holy Name!)

And for no reason beside. (O bless Your Holy Name!)

As a feeble, afflicted, and despicable creature,

I love to cast myself on Your infinite Grace and goodness.

Looking for my happiness in no other source but You.

Grant me special Grace to fit me for special services,

and keep me calm and resigned at all times,

humble, reverent, mortified, and conformed to Your will. *Amen*

NO SUNDAY EVENING BIBLE STUDY TONIGHT

CONGREGATIONAL MEETING: NEXT LORD'S DAY EVENING 5:00 PM,

## A Contrite Sinner's Prayer for Pardon.

For the choir director. A Psalm of David,  
when Nathan the prophet came to him, after he had gone in to Bathsheba.

Be gracious to me, O God, according to Your lovingkindness;  
According to the greatness of Your compassion  
    blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,  
    And cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions,  
    And my sin is ever before me.

<sup>4</sup>Against You, You only, I have sinned  
    And done what is evil in Your sight,  
So that You are justified when You speak  
    And blameless when You judge.

<sup>5</sup>Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,  
    And in sin my mother conceived me.

<sup>6</sup>Behold, You desire truth in the innermost being,  
    And in the hidden part You will make me know wisdom.

<sup>7</sup>Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;  
    Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

<sup>8</sup>Make me to hear joy and gladness,  
    Let the bones which You have broken rejoice.

<sup>9</sup>Hide Your face from my sins  
    And blot out all my iniquities.

<sup>10</sup>Create in me a clean heart, O God,  
    And renew a steadfast spirit within me.

<sup>11</sup>Do not cast me away from Your presence  
    And do not take Your Holy Spirit from me.

<sup>12</sup>Restore to me the joy of Your salvation  
    And sustain me with a willing spirit.

<sup>13</sup>*Then* I will teach transgressors Your ways,  
    And sinners will be converted to You.

<sup>14</sup>Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation;  
    *Then* my tongue will joyfully sing of Your righteousness.

<sup>15</sup>O Lord, open my lips,  
    That my mouth may declare Your praise.

<sup>16</sup>For You do not delight in sacrifice, otherwise I would give it;  
    You are not pleased with burnt offering.

<sup>17</sup>The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit;  
    A broken and a contrite heart, O God, You will not despise.

<sup>18</sup>By Your favor do good to Zion;  
    Build the walls of Jerusalem.

<sup>19</sup>Then You will delight in righteous sacrifices,  
    In burnt offering and whole burnt offering;  
    Then young bulls will be offered on Your altar.