

LORD'S DAY WORSHIP

June 21, 2020

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE

▶ CALL TO WORSHIP

PSALM 96:4-6

[G]reat is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;

he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the peoples are worthless idols,

but the Lord made the heavens.

Splendor and majesty are before him;

strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

▶ INVOCATION

▶ HYMN OF PRAISE

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 457

Come thou fount of ev'ry blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;

Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above;

Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come;

And I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God:

He, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be;

Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to thee.

Prone to wander - Lord, I feel it - prone to leave the God I love:

Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.

Oh that day when freed from sinning, I shall see Thy lovely face;

Clothed then in blood washed linen how I'll sing Thy sovereign grace;

Come, my Lord, no longer tarry, take my ransomed soul away;

Send Thine angels now to carry me to realms of endless day.

CORPORATE PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Eternal God,

Yours is surpassing greatness,

unspeakable goodness, super-abundant grace;

I can as soon count the sands of ocean's edge

as number your favors towards me;

I know but a part, but that part exceeds all praise.

But, O, how I mourn my sin, ingratitude, vileness,

the days that add to my guilt,

the scenes that witness my offending tongue;

All things in heaven, earth, around, within, without, condemn me:

The sun which sees my misdeeds,

The darkness which is light to you,

The cruel accuser who justly charges me,

Your countenance which scans my secret sins,

Your righteous law, your holy Word,

My sin-soiled conscience,

My private and public life,

My neighbors, myself —

All write dark things against me.

I deny them not, frame no excuse, but confess,

“Father, I have sinned”;

Yet still I live, and fly repenting to your outstretched arms;

You will not cast me off, for Jesus brings me near,

You will not condemn me, for he died in my stead,

You will not mark my mountains of sin, for he leveled all,

And his beauty covers my deformities.

O my God, I bid farewell to sin by clinging to his cross,

Hiding in his wounds, and sheltering in his side.

SILENT CONFESSION OF SIN

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

1 TIMOTHY 1:15

This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptance,
that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners,
of whom I am chief.

▶ HYMN OF ASSURANCE Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Wretched 472

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 able,
He is willing, doubt no more; 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, without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy; come to Jesus Christ and buy.

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

Let not conscience make you linger, nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth is to feel your need of Him.
This He gives you, this He gives you, this He gives you,
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam; 'tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Lo! th'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, none but Jesus,
Can do helpless sinners good, can do helpless sinners good.

CONFESSION OF FAITH

WCF 2.2

God hath all life, glory, goodness, blessedness,
in and of Himself;
and is alone in and unto Himself all-sufficient,
not standing in need of any creatures which He hath made,
nor deriving any glory from them,
but only manifesting His own glory in, by, unto, and upon them.
He is the alone fountain of all being,
of whom, through whom, and to whom are all things
and hath most sovereign dominion over them,
to do by them, for them, or upon them
whatsoever Himself pleaseth.
In His sight all things are open and manifest,
His knowledge is infinite, infallible,
and independent upon the creature,
so as nothing is to Him contingent, or uncertain.
He is most holy in all His counsels,
in all His works, and in all His commands.
To Him is due from angels and men,
and every other creature,
whatsoever worship, service, or obedience
He is pleased to require of them.

PRESENTATION OF OUR OFFERINGS

▶ DOXOLOGY

733

PASTORAL PRAYER

▶ **HYMN** **Break Thou the Break of Life** **146**

Break thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me,
As thou didst break the loaves beside the sea;
Throughout the sacred page I seek thee, Lord,
My spirit pants for thee, O living Word.

Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,
As thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace, my All in all.

Thou art the Bread of Life, O Lord, to me,
Thy holy Word the truth that saveth me;
Give me to eat and live with thee above;
Teach me to love thy truth, for thou art love.

O send thy Spirit, Lord, now unto me,
That he may touch mine eyes and make me see:
Show me the truth concealed within thy Word,
And in thy Book revealed I see the Lord.

SCRIPTURE **GENESIS 32:22-32**

SERMON **"WRESTLING FOR BLESSING"**
JEFF KREISEL

▶ **HYMN OF RESPONSE** **Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me** **500**

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood, from thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Not the labors of my hands can fulfill thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone; thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown, see thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

▶ **BENEDICTION**