

Order of Worship
Morning Worship
January 17, 2021

Call to Worship: Psalm 27:1-4

Hymn #115 – All Creatures of Our God and King

¹All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voice and with us sing
alleluia, alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
thou silver moon with softer gleam,
O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

²Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,
O praise him, alleluia!
Thou rising morn in praise rejoice,
ye lights of evening, find a voice,
O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

³Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
make music for thy Lord to hear,
alleluia, alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
that givest man both warmth and light,
O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

⁴And all ye men of tender heart,
forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye, alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
praise God and on him cast your care,
O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

⁵Let all things their Creator bless,
and worship him in humbleness,
O praise him, alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, three in one,
O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Invocation

Confession of Sin: (from Psalm 51)

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest. Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me. Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew

a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon: Romans 5:1-2

Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ: by whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

Scripture Reading: Matthew 12:38-50

Doxology:

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Responsive Reading of the Psalms: Psalm 65, p. 807

Praise awaits you, O God, in Zion;

to you our vows will be fulfilled.

O you who hear prayer, to you all men will come.

When we were overwhelmed by sins, you forgave our transgressions.

Blessed are those you choose and bring near to live in your courts!

We are filled with the good things of your house, of your holy temple.

You answer us with awesome deeds of righteousness, O God our Savior, the hope of all the ends of the earth and of the farthest seas,

who formed the mountains by your power, having armed yourself with strength,

who stilled the roaring of the seas, the roaring of their waves, and the turmoil of the nations.

Those living far away fear your wonders; where morning dawns and evening fades you call forth songs of joy.

You care for the land and water it; you enrich it abundantly.

The streams of God are filled with water to provide the people with grain, for so you have ordained it.

You drench its furrows and level its ridges; you soften it with showers and bless its crops.

You crown the year with your bounty, and your carts overflow with abundance.

The grasslands of the desert overflow; the hills are clothed with gladness.

The meadows are covered with flocks and the valleys are mantled with grain; they shout for joy and sing.

Hymn #372 – Praise Waits for Thee in Zion

¹Praise waits for thee in Zion;
all men shall worship there
and pay their vows before thee,
O God who hearest prayer.
Our sins rise up against us,
prevailing day by day,
but thou wilt show us mercy
and take their guilt away.

²How blest the man thou callest
and bringest near to thee,
that in thy courts forever
his dwelling place may be;
he shall within thy temple
be satisfied with grace,
and filled with all the goodness
of thy most holy place.

³O God of our salvation,
since thou dost love the right,
thou wilt an answer send us
in wondrous deeds of might.
In all earth's habitations,
on all the boundless sea,
man finds no sure reliance,
no peace, apart from thee.

⁴Thy might sets fast the mountains;
strength girds thee evermore
to calm the raging peoples
and still the ocean's roar.
Thy majesty and greatness
are through all lands confessed,
and joy on earth thou sendest
afar from east to west.

⁵To bless the earth thou sendest
from thine abundant store
the waters of the springtime,
enriching it once more.
The seed by thee provided
is sown o'er hill and plain,
and thou with gentle showers
dost bless the springtime grain.

⁶The year with good thou crownest,
the earth thy mercy fills,
the wilderness is fruitful,
and joyful are the hills;
with corn the vales are covered,
the flocks in pastures graze;
All nature joins in singing
a joyful song of praise.

Pastoral Prayer

Our Father which 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, for ever. Amen.

Hymn #306 – Jesus, My Great High Priest

¹Jesus, my great High Priest,
offered his blood and died;
my guilty conscience seeks
no sacrifice beside.
His pow'rful blood did once atone,
and now it pleads before the throne.

²To this dear Surety's hand
will I commit my cause;
he answers and fulfils
his Father's broken laws.
Behold my soul at freedom set;
my Surety paid the dreadful debt.

³My Advocate appears
for my defense on high;
the Father bows his ears
and lays his thunder by.
Not all that hell or sin can say
shall turn his heart, his love, away.

⁴Should all the hosts of death
and pow'rs of hell unknown
put their most dreadful forms
of rage and mischief on,
I shall be safe, for Christ displays
his conqu'ring pow'r and guardian grace.

Confession of Faith: Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord,
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
Born of the Virgin Mary,
Suffered under Pontius Pilate,
Was crucified, dead, and buried:
He descended into hell;
The third day he rose again from the dead;
He ascended into heaven,
And sitteth on the right hand of God
the Father Almighty;
From thence he shall come to judge
the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost;

The holy catholic church;
The communion of Saints;
The forgiveness of sins;
The resurrection of the body,
And the life everlasting.
Amen.

Scripture Reading: Exodus 7:1-7

Title: The Glory of the Lord

Sermon Outline

I. The Lord's Confrontation (1-2)

A. The plan

B. The promise

II. The Lord's Condemnation (3-5)

A. The problem

B. The purpose

II. The Lord's Collaboration (6-7)

A. Obedience

B. Age

Hymn #128 – God Moves in a Mysterious Way

¹God moves in a mysterious way
his wonders to perform;
he plants his footsteps in the sea,
and rides upon the storm.

²Deep in unfathomable mines
of never-failing skill
he treasures up his bright designs,
and works his sovereign will.

³Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
the clouds ye so much dread
are big with mercy, and shall break
in blessings on your head.

⁴Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
but trust him for his grace;
behind a frowning providence
he hides a smiling face.

⁵His purposes will ripen fast,
unfolding ev'ry hour;
the bud may have a bitter taste,
but sweet will be the flow'r.

⁶Blind unbelief is sure to err,
and scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
and he will make it plain.

Benediction

The Response of God's People Sung:

#565, "All for Jesus!" vv. 1/2

All for Jesus! All for Jesus! All my being's ransomed pow'rs: all my thoughts and words and doings, all my days and all my hours. / Let my hands perform his bidding, let my feet run in his ways; let my eyes see Jesus only, let my lips speak forth his praise.