

Mercy

Presbyterian Church

ORDER OF WORSHIP
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 11, 2020

CALL TO WORSHIP

Deuteronomy 10:14-15, 20-21

Leader: Behold, to the Lord your God belong heaven and the heaven of heavens, the earth with all that is in it.

All: **Yet the Lord set his heart in love on your fathers and chose their offspring after them, you above all peoples, as you are this day.**

Leader: You shall fear the Lord your God. You shall serve him and hold fast to him, and by his name you shall swear.

All: **He is your praise. He is your God, who has done for you these great and terrifying things that your eyes have seen.**

HYMN OF PRAISE

Rejoice!

1. Come and stand before your maker
Full of wonder full of fear
Come behold his power and glory
Yet with confidence draw near
For the one who holds the heavens
And commands the stars above
Is the God who bends to bless us
With an unrelenting love

Chorus

Rejoice!
Come and lift your hands and raise your voice
He is worthy of all praise
Rejoice!
Sing of mercies of your king
And with trembling, rejoice

2. We are children of the promise
The beloved of the Lord
Won with everlasting kindness
Bought with sacrificial blood
Bringing reconciliation
To a world that longs to know
The affections of a father
Who will never let them go
Chorus

3. All our sickness all our sorrows
Jesus carried up the hill
He has walked this path before us
He is walking with us still
Turning tragedy to triumph
Turning agony to praise
There is blessing in the battle
So take heart and stand amazed

Ending Chorus

Rejoice!
When you cry to him he hears your voice
He will wipe away your tears
Rejoice!
In the midst of suffering
He will help you sing...
Rejoice!
Come and lift your hands and raise your voice
He is worthy of all praise
Rejoice!
Sing of mercies of your king
And with trembling, rejoice

Dustin Kensrue and Stuart Townend
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CONFESSION OF SIN

O Lover of the loveless, it is your will that I should love you with heart, soul, mind, strength, and my neighbor as myself. But I am not sufficient for these things. There is by nature no pure love in my soul; every affection in me is turned from you. I am bound as a slave to lust. I cannot love you, lovely as you are, until you set me free. Spirit of God, grow me in your love. May I manifest it to others and may I always be ready to give you the honor and the glory.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

John 15:13-16

¹³ Greater love has no one than this, that someone lay down his life for his friends. ¹⁴ You are my friends if you do what I command you. ¹⁵ No longer do I call you servants, for the servant does not know what his master is doing; but I have called you friends, for all that I have heard from my Father I have made known to you. ¹⁶ You did not choose me, but I chose you and appointed you that you should go and bear fruit and that your fruit should abide, so that whatever you ask the Father in my name, he may give it to you.

HYMN OF ASSURANCE

How Firm a Foundation

1. How firm a foundation ye saints of the Lord
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
2. "Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed,
For I am your God and will still give you aid;
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand."
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with you, your troubles to bless,
And sanctify to you your deepest distress."
4. "When through fiery trials your pathways shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be your supply;
The flames shall not hurt thee; I only design
Your dross to consume, and your gold to refine."
5. The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;
That soul though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.
That soul though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

Authors: Anne Steele, George Keith, John Rippon, and Joseph Funk
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CELEBRATING THE SACRAMENT OF BAPTISM

Lucia Innocenti Miller

RECEIVING NEW MEMBERS

John East

Sarah East

Josh Delivuk

LaShonda Delivuk

Nicolette Flanagan

Randall Flanagan

Emily Foster

Todd Foster

Lisa Fox

Matthew Fox

Chris Hill

Ruth Ramsey

Todd Ramsey

Daniel Richardson

Teal Richardson

Cate Roberts

Claire Roberts

Mandi Roberts

Ryan Roberts

Wynn Roberts

Gaye Rudolph

Steve Rudolph

Connie Shackelford

Wynn Shackelford

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

HYMN OF THANKSGIVING

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

1. 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.

2. O Light that foll'west 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.

3. 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.

4. 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.

*Authors: Words by George Matheson; Music by
Christopher Miner
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SCRIPTURE READING

Nehemiah 5:1-13

¹ Now there arose a great outcry of the people and of their wives against their Jewish brothers. ² For there were those who said, "With our sons and our daughters, we are many. So let us get grain, that we may eat and keep alive." ³ There were also those who said, "We are mortgaging our fields, our vineyards, and our houses to get

grain because of the famine.”⁴ And there were those who said, “We have borrowed money for the king’s tax on our fields and our vineyards.”⁵ Now our flesh is as the flesh of our brothers, our children are as their children. Yet we are forcing our sons and our daughters to be slaves, and some of our daughters have already been enslaved, but it is not in our power to help it, for other men have our fields and our vineyards.”

⁶ I was very angry when I heard their outcry and these words. ⁷ I took counsel with myself, and I brought charges against the nobles and the officials. I said to them, “You are exacting interest, each from his brother.” And I held a great assembly against them ⁸ and said to them, “We, as far as we are able, have bought back our Jewish brothers who have been sold to the nations, but you even sell your brothers that they may be sold to us!” They were silent and could not find a word to say. ⁹ So I said, “The thing that you are doing is not good. Ought you not to walk in the fear of our God to prevent the taunts of the nations our enemies? ¹⁰ Moreover, I and my brothers and my servants are lending them money and grain. Let us abandon this exacting of interest. ¹¹ Return to them this very day their fields, their vineyards, their olive orchards, and their houses, and the percentage of money, grain, wine, and oil that you have been exacting from them.” ¹² Then they said, “We will restore these and require nothing from them. We will do as you say.” And I called the priests and made them swear to do as they had promised. ¹³ I also shook out the fold of my garment and said, “So may God shake out every man from his house and from his labor who does not keep this promise. So may he be shaken out and emptied.” And all the assembly said “Amen” and praised the Lord. And the people did as they had promised.

SERMON

“Fearing God in a Fallen World”

- Rev. Bryan Rigg

HYMN OF RESPONSE

On Jordan’s Stormy Banks I Stand

1. On Jordan’s stormy banks I stand
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan’s fair and happy land
Where my possessions lie

2. All o’er those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day
There God, the Son forever reigns
And scatters night away

Chorus

I am bound (women echo)
I am bound (women echo)
I am bound for the promised land
I am bound (women echo)
I am bound (women echo)
I am bound for the promised land

3. No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore
Sickness, sorrow, pain and death
Are felt and feared no more
Chorus

4. When shall I reach that happy place
And be forever blest
When shall I see my Father’s face
And in His bosom rest
Chorus

We are bound (women echo)
We are bound (women echo)
We are bound for the promised land
We are bound (women echo)
We are bound (women echo)
We are bound for the promised land

*Authors: Words by Samuel Stennett; Music by Christopher Miner
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BENEDICTION

DISMISSAL

Minister: Let us go forth to serve the world as those who love our Lord and
Savior, Jesus Christ.

People: **THANKS BE TO GOD!**

COLLECTION OF TITHES AND OFFERINGS

POSTLUDE

MERCY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH CCLI LICENSE #11042946

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