

# Mercy

Presbyterian Church

## ORDER OF WORSHIP SUNDAY, JULY 11, 2021

### CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 145:1-7

Leader: I will extol you, my God and King, and bless your name forever and ever.

People: **Every day I will bless you and praise your name forever and ever.**

Leader: Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, and his greatness is unsearchable.

People: **One generation shall commend your works to another, and shall declare your mighty acts.**

Leader: On the glorious splendor of your majesty, and on your wondrous works, I will meditate.

All: **They shall speak of the might of your awesome deeds, and I will declare your greatness. They shall pour forth the fame of your abundant goodness and shall sing aloud of your righteousness.**

### PRAYER OF INVOCATION

### HYMN OF PRAISE

### O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

1. O, for a thousand tongues to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of His grace.  
(Repeat Verse 1)

2. My gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread through all the earth abroad  
The honors of Thy name.

3. "Jesus," the name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life and health and peace.

4. He breaks the power of reigning sin,  
He sets the pris'ner free;  
His blood can make the foulest clean,  
His blood availed for me.

5. He speaks and, list'ning to his voice,  
New life the dead receive;  
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;  
The humble poor believe.

6. Hear Him, ye deaf, His praise, ye dumb,  
Your loosened tongues employ;  
Ye blind, behold your Savior come,  
And leap ye lame for joy!

(Repeat Verse 1)

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## OLD TESTAMENT READING

Isaiah 33:17-22

- <sup>17</sup> Your eyes will behold the king in his beauty;  
they will see a land that stretches afar.
- <sup>18</sup> Your heart will muse on the terror:  
“Where is he who counted, where is he who weighed the tribute?  
Where is he who counted the towers?”
- <sup>19</sup> You will see no more the insolent people,  
the people of an obscure speech that you cannot comprehend,  
stammering in a tongue that you cannot understand.
- <sup>20</sup> Behold Zion, the city of our appointed feasts!  
Your eyes will see Jerusalem,  
an untroubled habitation, an immovable tent,  
whose stakes will never be plucked up,  
nor will any of its cords be broken.
- <sup>21</sup> But there the Lord in majesty will be for us  
a place of broad rivers and streams,  
where no galley with oars can go,  
nor majestic ship can pass.
- <sup>22</sup> For the Lord is our judge; the Lord is our lawgiver;  
the Lord is our king; he will save us.

## CONFESSION OF SIN

Gracious heavenly Father, our hearts long for a sense of significance and worth. How often our hearts have pursued this longing through running after approval, appearance, achievement, pleasure, and worldly goods. But again and again we discover that they are broken cisterns that cannot hold the water from which we yearn to drink. Forgive us for forsaking you, the fountain of living water from whom flows all significance and worth. In your marvelous grace grant us hearts that joyfully affirm, “Whom have I in heaven but you? And there is nothing on earth that I desire besides you.” In Jesus’ precious Name. Amen.

## ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Psalm 32:1-2

Blessed is the one whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered. Blessed is the man against whom the Lord counts no iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no deceit.

## HYMN OF ASSURANCE

1. There is a fountain filled with blood,  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
Lose all their guilty stains;  
Lose all their guilty stains;  
Lose all their guilty stains.  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there have I, though vile as he,  
Washed all my sins away;  
Washed all my sins away;  
Washed all my sins away.  
And there have I, though vile as he,  
Washed all my sins away.

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved to sin no more;  
Be saved to sin no more;  
Be saved to sin no more.  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved to sin no more.

## There is a Fountain

4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme  
And shall be till I die;  
And shall be till I die;  
And shall be till I die.  
Redeeming love has been my theme  
and shall be till I die.

5. When this poor lisp'ing,  
stamm'ring tongue  
Lies silent in the grave,  
Then in a nobler, sweeter song  
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;  
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;  
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.  
Then in a nobler, sweeter song  
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

*Authors: Lowell Mason & William Cowper  
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## PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

### SCRIPTURE READING

### Luke 12:13-34

<sup>13</sup> Someone in the crowd said to him, "Teacher, tell my brother to divide the inheritance with me." <sup>14</sup> But he said to him, "Man, who made me a judge or arbitrator over you?" <sup>15</sup> And he said to them, "Take care, and be on your guard against all covetousness, for one's life does not consist in the abundance of his possessions." <sup>16</sup> And he told them a parable, saying, "The land of a rich man produced plentifully, <sup>17</sup> and he thought to himself, 'What shall I do, for I have nowhere to store my crops?' <sup>18</sup> And he said, 'I will do this: I will tear down my barns and build larger ones, and there I will store all my grain and my goods. <sup>19</sup> And I will say to my soul, "Soul, you have ample goods laid up for many years; relax, eat, drink, be merry." <sup>20</sup> But God said to him, 'Fool! This night your soul is required of you, and the things you have prepared, whose will they be?' <sup>21</sup> So is the one who lays up treasure for himself and is not rich toward God." <sup>22</sup> And he said to his disciples, "Therefore I tell you, do not be anxious about your life, what you will eat, nor about your body, what you will put on. <sup>23</sup> For life is more than food, and the body more than clothing. <sup>24</sup> Consider the ravens: they neither sow nor reap, they have neither storehouse nor barn, and yet God feeds them. Of how much more value are you than the birds! <sup>25</sup> And which of you by being anxious can add a single hour to his span of life? <sup>26</sup> If then you are not able to do as small a thing as that, why are you anxious about the rest? <sup>27</sup> Consider the lilies, how they grow: they neither toil nor spin, yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. <sup>28</sup> But if God so clothes the grass, which is alive in the field today, and tomorrow is thrown into the oven, how much more will he clothe you, O you of little faith! <sup>29</sup> And do not seek what you are to eat and what you are to drink, nor be worried. <sup>30</sup> For all the nations of the world seek after these things, and your Father knows that you need them. <sup>31</sup> Instead, seek his kingdom, and these things will be added to you. <sup>32</sup> "Fear not, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom. <sup>33</sup> Sell your possessions, and give to the needy. Provide yourselves with moneybags that do not grow old, with a treasure in the heavens that does not fail, where no thief approaches and no moth destroys. <sup>34</sup> For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

## SERMON

## “Treasure in Heaven” - Rev. Bryan Rigg

## COLLECTION OF TITHES & OFFERINGS

### OFFERTORY HYMN

### Be Thou My Vision

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father and I Thy true son,  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
3. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.
4. High King of heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

*Authors: Mary Elizabeth Byrne, Eleanor H. Hull  
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### SONG OF RESPONSE

### Let Your Kingdom Come

1. Your glorious cause, O God, engages our hearts.  
May Jesus Christ be known wherever we are.  
We ask not for ourselves, but for Your renown.  
The cross has saved us, so we pray,  
“Your kingdom come.”

#### **Chorus**

Let Your kingdom come, let Your will be done!  
So that everyone might know Your Name.  
Let Your song be heard everywhere on earth,  
‘Til Your sovereign work on earth is done.  
Let Your kingdom come!

2. Give us Your strength, O God, and courage to speak.  
Perform Your wondrous deeds through those who are weak.  
Lord, use us as You want, whatever the test.  
By grace, we'll preach Your Gospel till our dying breath.  
Chorus 2X

Let Your kingdom come!  
Let Your kingdom come!

*Words and music by Bob Kauflin  
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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!**

## **POSTLUDE**

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