

Mercy

Presbyterian Church

ORDER OF WORSHIP SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 2021

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 68:4, 18-20, 32-33, 35

Leader: Sing to God, sing praises to his name; lift up a song to him who rides through the deserts; his name is the LORD.

People: **Exult before him!**

Leader: You ascended on high, leading a host of captives in your train and receiving gifts from among men, even among the rebellious, that the LORD God may dwell there.

People: **Blessed be the Lord who daily bears us up; God is our salvation.**

Leader: Our God is a God of salvation, and to God, the Lord, belong deliverances from death.

People: **O kingdoms of the earth, sing to God; sing praises to the Lord.**

Leader: To him who rides in the heavens, the ancient heavens. Awesome is God from his sanctuary; the God of Israel—he is the one who gives power and strength to his people.

All: **Blessed be God!**

SONG 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.

PRAYER OF ADORATION & THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who 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. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For thine is the Kingdom, and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

OLD TESTAMENT READING

Exodus 20:1-6

¹ And God spoke all these words, saying,

² "I am the Lord your God, who brought you out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of slavery.

³ "You shall have no other gods before me.

⁴ "You shall not make for yourself a carved image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. ⁵ You shall not bow down to them or serve them, for I the Lord your God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers on the children to the third and the fourth generation of those who hate me, ⁶ but showing steadfast love to thousands of those who love me and keep my commandments.

HYMN OF PREPARATION

Thy Mercy My God

1. Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,
The joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue;
Thy free grace, alone, from the first to the last,
Hath won my affections and bound my soul fast.

2. Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here;
Sin would reduce me to utter despair,
But through Thy free goodness my spirits revive
And He that first made me still keeps me alive.

3. Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart,
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;
Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground
And weep for the praise of the mercy I've found.

4. Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own
And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son;
All praise to the Spirit, whose whisper, divine,
Seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine.
All praise to the Spirit, whose whisper, divine,
Seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine.

Author: Isaac Watts, John Stocker, Sandra McCracken
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SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 16:1-13

¹ He also said to the disciples, “There was a rich man who had a manager, and charges were brought to him that this man was wasting his possessions. ² And he called him and said to him, ‘What is this that I hear about you? Turn in the account of your management, for you can no longer be manager.’ ³ And the manager said to himself, ‘What shall I do, since my master is taking the management away from me? I am not strong enough to dig, and I am ashamed to beg. ⁴ I have decided what to do, so that when I am removed from management, people may receive me into their houses.’ ⁵ So, summoning his master’s debtors one by one, he said to the first, ‘How much do you owe my master?’ ⁶ He said, ‘A hundred measures of oil.’ He said to him, ‘Take your bill, and sit down quickly and write fifty.’ ⁷ Then he said to another, ‘And how much do you owe?’ He said, ‘A hundred measures of wheat.’ He said to him, ‘Take your bill, and write eighty.’ ⁸ The master commended the dishonest manager for his shrewdness. For the sons of this world are more shrewd in dealing with their own generation than the sons of light. ⁹ And I tell you, make friends for yourselves by means of unrighteous wealth, so that when it fails they may receive you into the eternal dwellings.

¹⁰ “One who is faithful in a very little is also faithful in much, and one who is dishonest in a very little is also dishonest in much. ¹¹ If then you have not been faithful in the unrighteous wealth, who will entrust to you the true riches? ¹² And if you have not been faithful in that which is another’s, who will give you that which is your own? ¹³ No servant can serve two masters, for either he will hate the one and love the other, or he will be devoted to the one and despise the other. You cannot serve God and money.”

SERMON

“Love One and Hate the Other”

- 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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SILENT CONFESSION OF SIN

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Colossians 1:13-14

¹³ He has delivered us from the domain of darkness and transferred us to the kingdom of his beloved Son, ¹⁴ in whom we have redemption, the forgiveness of sins.

THE LORD'S SUPPER

COMMUNION SONG

The Power of the Cross

1. Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary;
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

2. Oh, to see the pain written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin;
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed,
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

Chorus 1

This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us,
Took the blame, bore the wrath;
We stand forgiven at the cross.

3. Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath
Quakes as its maker bows His head;
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life,
"Finished," the vict'ry cry!
Chorus

4. Oh, to see my name written in the wounds,
For, through Your suffring, I am free;
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love.

Chorus 2

This, the pow'r of the cross:
Son of God slain for us;
What a love, what a cost!
We stand, forgiven, at the cross.

REPEAT

*Authors: Keith Getty, Stuart Townend
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SENDING HYMN

Crown Him with Many Crowns

1. Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

2. Crown Him the Lord of love;
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

3. Crown Him the Lord of peace;
Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole,
That wars may cease,
Absorbed in prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end;
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4. Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave;
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing,
Who died and rose on high
Who died eternal life to bring
And lives that death may die.

Authors: George Job Elvey & Matthew Bridges

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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Bryan Rigg, Pastor • 434-907-0711 (m) • bryan@mercypres.org
101 D Northwynd Cir., Lynchburg, VA 24502 • Website: www.mercypres.org