

MERCY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
ORDER OF WORSHIP

SUNDAY • SEPTEMBER 25, 2016 • 10:30 AM

CALL TO WORSHIP

Isaiah 55:3, 6-7

Pastor: Incline your ear, and come to me; hear, that your soul may live.

People: Seek the LORD while he may be found; call upon him while he is near.

Pastor: Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts.

People: Let him return to the LORD, that he may have compassion on him.

Pastor: And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

PRAYER OF INVOCATION

HYMN OF PRAISE

Brethren, We Have Met to Worship

1. Brethren, we have met to worship
And adore the Lord our God;
Will you pray with all your power,
While we try to preach the Word?
All is vain unless the Spirit
Of the Holy One comes down;
Brethren, pray, and holy manna
Will be showered all around.

(Women Only)

2. Brethren, see poor sinners 'round you
Slumb'ring on the brink of woe;
Death is coming, hell is moving
Can you bear to let them go?
See our fathers and our mothers
And our children sinking down;
Brethren, pray, and holy manna
Will be showered all around.

(Men Only)

3. Sisters, will you join and help us?
Moses' sister aided him;
Will you help the trembling mourners
Who are struggling hard with sin?
Tell them all about the Savior
Tell them that He will be found;
Sisters, pray, and holy manna
Will be showered all around.

(Everyone)

4. Let us love our God supremely,
Let us love each other, too;
Let us love and pray for sinners
'Til our God makes all things new.
Then He'll call us home to heaven,
At His table we'll sit down;
Christ will gird Himself and serve us
With sweet manna all around.

Then He'll call us home to heaven,
At His table we'll sit down;
Christ will gird Himself and serve us
With sweet manna all around.

Authors: George Atkins and William Moore
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READING FROM THE GOSPELS

Matthew 6:19-24

¹⁹“Do not lay up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moth and rust destroy and where thieves break in and steal, ²⁰but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust destroys and where thieves do not break in and steal. ²¹For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also.

²²“The eye is the lamp of the body. So, if your eye is healthy, your whole body will be full of light, ²³but if your eye is bad, your whole body will be full of darkness. If then the light in you is darkness, how great is the darkness!

²⁴“No one 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.”

SONG OF CONFESSION

Lord, I Need You

1. Lord I come, I confess
Bowing here, I find my rest
And without You, I fall apart
You're the one that guides my heart

Chorus

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You
Ev'ry hour I need You
My one defense, my righteousness
Oh, God, how I need You

2. Where sin runs deep, Your grace is more
Where grace is found is where You are
And where You are, Lord, I am free
Holiness is Christ in me

Chorus

(Bridge)
So teach my song to rise to You
When temptation comes my way
And when I cannot stand, I'll fall on You
Jesus, You're my hope and stay
And when I cannot stand, I'll fall on You
Jesus, You're my hope and stay
Chorus (x2)

My one defense, my righteousness
Oh God, how I need You

Authors: Christy Nockels | Daniel Carson | Jesse Reeves | Kristian Stanfill | Matt Maher
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CONFESSION OF SIN

Lord Jesus, we confess the conflicted loves that war within our hearts. We set our sight on earthly riches rather than on you, who richly provides us with everything to enjoy. Instead of enriching others with our good works, we seek to secure treasure for ourselves, despite your warning that all such things will perish. We secretly complain about all we have left in order to follow you. But we fail to consider how you, though rich, for our sake became poor, so that by your poverty we might become rich. How foolish and fickle we are! Forgive us. And hold before us your promise to graciously give us all things.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Psalms 103:10, 13-14

¹⁰“He does not deal with us according to our sins,
nor repay us according to our iniquities.

¹³As a father shows compassion to his children,
so the Lord shows compassion to those who fear him.

¹⁴For he knows our frame;
he remembers that we are dust.

SONG OF ASSURANCE

Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)

1. Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

Chorus

My chains are gone, I've been set free
My God, my Savior, has ransomed me
And like a flood, His mercy reigns
Unending love, amazing grace

3. The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures
Chorus (x2)

4. When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

Authors: Chris Tomlin | Edwin Othello Excell | John Newton | John P. Rees | Louie Giglio
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PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

COLLECTION OF TITHES AND OFFERINGS

OFFERING

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

(Children ages 4-5 are dismissed for "Equip for Worship" during the last stanza.
Visitors' children are welcome.)

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken
Zion, city of our God
He whose word cannot be broken
Formed thee for His own abode
On the Rock of Ages founded
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded
Thou mayest smile at all thy foes

3. 'Round each habitation hov'ring
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a cov'ring
Showing that the Lord is near
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day
Safe, they feed upon the manna
Which he gives them when they pray

2. See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love
Well supply thy sons and daughters
And all fear of want remove
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver
Never fails from age to age

4. Savior, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am
Let the world deride or pity
I will glory in Thy name!
Fading is the worldling's pleasure
All his boasted pomp and show
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know

Authors: Franz Joseph Haydn & John Newton
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SCRIPTURE READING 1 John 2:12-17

¹²I am writing to you, little children,
because your sins are forgiven for his name's sake.

¹³I am writing to you, fathers,
because you know him who is from the beginning.

I am writing to you, young men,
because you have overcome the evil one.

I write to you, children,
because you know the Father.

¹⁴I write to you, fathers,
because you know him who is from the beginning.

I write to you, young men,
because you are strong,
and the word of God abides in you,
and you have overcome the evil one.

¹⁵Do not love the world or the things in the world. If anyone loves the world, the love of the Father is not in him. ¹⁶For all that is in the world—the desires of the flesh and the desires of the eyes and pride of life—is not from the Father but is from the world. ¹⁷And the world is passing away along with its desires, but whoever does the will of God abides forever.

SERMON

"Embracing and Embodying a New Identity"

- Rev. Rob Edwards

HYMN OF RESPONSE

1. Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee.
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shall be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought or hoped or known.
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own.

2. Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Savior, too.
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like them, untrue.
O while Thou dost smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate and friends disown me,
Show Thy face and all is bright.

3. Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast.
Life with trials hard may press me;
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me
While Thy love is left to me;
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

4. Go, then, earthly fame and treasure,
Come disaster, scorn and pain
In Thy service, pain is pleasure,
With Thy favor, loss is gain
I have called Thee Abba Father,
I have stayed my heart on Thee
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather;
All must work for good to me.

5. Soul, then know thy full salvation
Rise o'er sin and fear and care
Joy to find in every station,
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
Think what Father's smiles are thine,
Think that Jesus died to win thee,
Child of heaven, canst thou repine.

6. Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer.
Heaven's eternal days before thee,
God's own hand shall guide us there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Authors: Words by Henry Lyte;
Music by Mozart (alt. by Bill Moore)
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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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Mercy
Presbyterian Church

*"Once you were not a people,
but now you are God's people;
Once you had not received mercy,
but now you have received mercy."
I Peter 2:10*

Presbyterian Church in America (PCA)