

Mother's Day

Sunday, May 10, 2015

Evening Worship | 6:00pm

Fourth

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Welcome

Song of Preparation

“O Worship the King”

Lynons

O worship the King, all glorious above,
And gratefully sing His wonderful love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space!
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust nor find Thee to fail:
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

Call to Worship

The triune God calling His church to worship Him

Prayer of Invocation

Asking God to be present and to receive our worship through Christ

Reading of the Law

Exodus 20:12-18

God's perfect law condemns and convicts us of our sin and serves as a guide for the Christian life

“Honor your father and your mother, that your days may be long in the land that the LORD your God is giving you. You shall not murder. You shall not commit adultery. You shall not steal. You shall not bear false witness against your neighbor. You shall not covet your neighbor's house; you shall not covet your neighbor's wife, or his male servant, or his female servant, or his ox, or his donkey, or anything that is your neighbor's.” Now when all the people saw the thunder and the flashes of lightning and the sound of the trumpet and the mountain smoking, the people were afraid and trembled, and they stood far off.”

Confession of Sin

Acknowledging our sins to God and seeking His forgiveness

Private Confession of Sin

Corporate Confession of Sin

Merciful Father, we are astonished at the difference between our receiving and our deserving, between the status we now possess in Christ and our past gracelessness, between the heaven we are bound for and the hell we merited. Who made us differ but You? We confess that we could not have loved You had You not loved us first. It is our deepest shame that we continue to sin in light of such marvelous grace. Forgive us O Lord as we fly repenting to the cross of Christ, whose mercy has never turned us away. Enlarge our hearts with the assurance that You will never forsake us, and cause us to grow in the grace of obedience and faith, for this we pray in Jesus' name. Amen.

Reading of the Gospel

Romans 7:4-6

The Lord's declaration of our freedom from the penalty and power of sin

"Likewise, my brothers, you also have died to the law through the body of Christ, so that you may belong to another, to him who has been raised from the dead, in order that we may bear fruit for God. For while we were living in the flesh, our sinful passions, aroused by the law, were at work in our members to bear fruit for death. But now we are released from the law, having died to that which held us captive, so that we serve in the new way of the Spirit and not in the old way of the written code."

Songs of Thanksgiving

"My Worth Is Not in What I Own"

Graham Kendrick, Keith Getty
Kristyn Getty

My worth is not in what I own,
Not in the strength of flesh and bone,
But in the costly wounds of love at the cross.

My worth is not in skill or name,
In win or lose in pride or shame,
But in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross.

*I rejoice in my Redeemer—
Greatest treasure,
Wellspring of my soul.
I will trust in Him no other;
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.*

As summer flowers we fade and die,
Fame youth and beauty hurry by,
But life eternal calls to us at the cross.

I will not boast in wealth or might,
Or human wisdom's fleeting light,
But I will boast in knowing Christ at the cross.

Two wonders here that I confess,
My worth and my unworthiness,
My value fixed my ransom paid at the cross.

© Gettymusic (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.); Make Way Music (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

"As the Deer"

Martin Nystrom

As the deer panteth for the water, so my soul longeth after Thee;
You alone are my heart's desire, and I long to worship Thee.

*You alone are my strength, my shield, to You alone may my spirit yield;
You alone are my heart's desire, and I long to worship Thee.*

You're my friend and You are my brother, even though You are a King;
I love You more than any other, so much more than anything.

I want You more than gold or silver, only You can satisfy;
You alone are the real joygiver, and the apple of my eye.

© 1984 Maranatha Praise, Inc.

Giving of Tithes and Offerings

Cheerfully responding to God's generosity with the giving of our resources

Offertory

"O Love That Will Not Let Me Go"
Evening Worship Team

Christopher Miner, George Matheson

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.

O light that followest 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.

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.

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.

~ George Matheson

© 1997 Christopher Miner Music.

Scripture Reading

Luke 14:1-11

page 873, pew Bible

Prayer of Illumination

Asking God's Spirit to illumine our hearts and minds for the understanding and application of His Word

Sermon

"Table Manners"

Rev. Ron Meyer

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Song of Response

"Cornerstone"

Edward Mote, Eric Liljero, Jonas Myrin
Reuben Morgan, William Batchelder Bradbury

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly trust in Jesus' Name.

*Christ alone cornerstone,
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love;
Through the storm He is Lord,
Lord of all.*

When darkness seems to hide His face
I rest on His unchanging grace.
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil;
My anchor holds within the veil.

He is Lord Lord of all.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh may I then in Him be found.
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless stand before the throne.

© 2011 Hillsong Music Publishing (Admin. by EMI Christian Music Publishing)

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

Declaration of Faith—The 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 Spirit, 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 at 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 Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Invitation to the Table

Words of Institution

Prayer of Consecration

Sharing of the Supper

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Passing the Peace of Christ

Closing Song

“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”

Isaac Watts
Lowell Mason

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an offering far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

Benediction

Pronouncing God's blessing on His people

We would like to thank the musicians who participated in this evening's service of worship.

Next Sunday, May 17

Morning Service

8:00, 9:30, 11:00am

“The Grace of Giving”

2 Corinthians 8:1-9

Dr. Todd Smedley

Baccalaureate Service

6pm in the Sanctuary

“A Generation that Remembers”

Judges 2:6-15

Mr. Rob Yancey

Fourth Presbyterian Church

5500 River Road, Bethesda, Maryland 20816-3399

Phone: 301-320-3434 | Fax: 301-320-6315 | www.4thpres.org

Fourth Presbyterian Church is a member congregation of the Evangelical Presbyterian Church (EPC).