



CHRIST THE KING
— PRESBYTERIAN —

THE LORD'S DAY – OCTOBER 29, 2023

“How Firm a Foundation”

*By Anne Steele, George Keith,
John Rippon, and Joseph Funk*

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?

Fear not I am with you, O be not dismayed
For I am your God, I will still give you aid
I'll strengthen you, help you,
and cause you to stand
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand

When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie
My grace all-sufficient shall be your supply
The flames shall not hurt you I only design
Your dross to consume and your gold to refine

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

CALL TO WORSHIP - Revelation 1:12-18

Leader: *Then I turned to see the voice that was speaking to me, and on turning I saw seven golden lampstands, and in the midst of the lampstands one like a son of man, clothed with a long robe and with a golden sash around his chest.*

People: The hairs of his head were white, like white wool, like snow.

Leader: *His eyes were like a flame of fire, his feet were like burnished bronze, refined in a furnace, and his voice was like the roar of many waters.*

People: In his right hand he held seven stars, from his mouth came a sharp two-edged sword, and his face was like the sun shining in full strength.

Leader: *When I saw him, I fell at his feet as though dead. But he laid his right hand on me, saying,*

All: “Fear not, I am the first and the last, and the living one. I died, and behold I am alive forevermore, and I have the keys of Death and Hades.”

“O God Our Help In Ages Past”

by by Isaac Watts and William Croft

O God our help in ages past
Our hope for years to come
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure
Sufficient is Thine arm alone
And our defense is sure

Before the hills in order stood
Or earth received her frame
From everlasting Thou art God
To endless years the same

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun

Our God our help in ages past
Our hope for years to come
Be Thou our guard while troubles last
And our eternal home

“Isaiah 43”

Words: From Isaiah 43

Music: Anonymous

When you pass through the waters,
I will be with you,
And the waves will not overcome you.
Do not fear, for I have redeemed you,
I have called you by name, you are Mine.

For I am the Lord your God
(I am the Lord your God),
I am the Lord your God (I am)
The Holy One of Israel, your Savior
(repeat)

I am the Lord (do not fear)

When you walk through the fire,
you'll not be burned,
And the flames will not consume you.
Do not fear, for I have redeemed you,
I have called you by name, you are Mine.

For I am the Lord your God
(I am the Lord your God),
I am the Lord your God (I am)
The Holy One of Israel, your Savior
(repeat)

I am the Lord (do not fear)

PRAYER OF ADORATION

FIRST SCRIPTURE READING

Hebrews 11:17-28

Reader: *This is the Word of the Lord!*

People: Thanks be to God!

CONFESSION OF SIN

Merciful God, you pardon all who truly repent and turn to you. We humbly confess our sins and ask your mercy. We have not loved you with a pure heart, nor have we loved our neighbor as ourselves.

We have not done justice, loved kindness, or walked humbly with you, our God. In your loving-kindness, have mercy on us. In your great compassion, cleanse us from our sin.

Create in us a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within us. Do not cast us from your presence, or take your Holy Spirit from us. Restore to us the joy of your salvation and sustain us with your bountiful Spirit through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Minister: *Our help is in the name of the Lord,*

People: The maker of heaven and earth!

Minister: *O Lord, open our lips,*

People: And our mouths will declare Your
praise!

“What A Friend We Have In Jesus”

*by Charles Crozat Converse
and Joseph Medlicott Scriven*

What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer

O what peace we often forfeit
O what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer

Have we trials and temptations
Is there trouble anywhere
We should never be discouraged
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share
Jesus knows our every weakness
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Are we weak and heavy laden
Cumbered with a load of care
Precious Savior still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Do thy friends despise forsake thee
Take it to the Lord in prayer
In His arms He'll take and shield thee
Thou wilt find a solace there

GREETING

Leader: *May the peace of Christ be with you!*

People: And also with you!

Leader: *Let us share His peace with one another.*

Children may leave for lesson (ages 4-6).

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

As the leader directs, the congregation is invited to pray for those for whom they are burdened.

Pray aloud and by name or silently if you prefer.

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.

And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, forever. Amen

SECOND SCRIPTURE READING

Psalm 123-124

Reader: *This is the Word of the Lord!*

People: Thanks be to God!

“A Mighty Fortress is Our God”

by Martin Luther

A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.

For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing,
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing.

Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth His name,
From age to age the same;
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.

The prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure;
One little word shall fell him.

That Word above all earthly powers
No thanks to them abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth.

Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still;
His kingdom is forever!

CELEBRATING COMMUNION

CONFESSION 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 sits at the right hand
of God the Father Almighty;
from there he shall come to judge
the living 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.

Minister: *The peace of the Lord be always
with you.*

People: And also with you!

Minister: *Lift up your hearts!*

People: We lift them up to the Lord!

Wine is in the outer circles of cups; the inner circle contains grape juice. Gluten-free bread is in its own tray.

As the usher directs, please come forward one row at a time to pick up your cups.

Please hold your elements until all are served so that we may all partake together, as one body.

“Dear Refuge Of My Weary Soul”

by Anne Steele and Kevin Twit

Dear refuge of my weary soul
On Thee when sorrows rise
On Thee when waves of trouble roll
My fainting hope relies

To Thee I tell each rising grief
For Thou alone canst heal
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel

But oh when gloomy doubts prevail
I fear to call Thee mine
The springs of comfort seem to fail
And all my hopes decline

Yet gracious God where shall I flee
Thou art my only trust
And still my soul would cleave to Thee
Though prostrate in the dust

Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face
And shall I seek in vain
And can the ear of sovereign grace
Be deaf when I complain

No! still the ear of sovereign grace
Attends the mourner's prayer
Oh may I ever find access
To breathe my sorrows there

Thy mercy seat is open still
Here let my soul retreat
With humble hope attend Thy will
And wait beneath Thy feet

Thy mercy seat is open still
Here let my soul retreat
With humble hope attend Thy will
And wait beneath Thy feet

CELEBRATING COMMUNION

THE SENDING - Revelation 1:4-5

Grace to you and peace from him who is and who was and who is to come, and from the seven spirits who are before his throne, and from Jesus Christ the faithful witness, the firstborn of the dead, and the ruler of kings on earth.

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