



covenant.presbyterian.church

Gospel Centered
CHRIST EXALTING

The Lord's Day
September 20, 2020

Covenant's Mission Statement
Covenant seeks to glorify God by
Establishing Disciples biblically,
Engaging Culture redemptively,
Expanding Christ's Church faithfully.

Covenant's Values
Covenant is *biblical* by affirming the Bible as the
authoritative Word of God,
connectional by affiliating with the Presbyterian Church
in America (PCA),
confessional by adhering to the Westminster Standards,
missional by seeking to spread the Gospel worldwide, and
relational by encouraging families to build community.

“Be merciful, even as your Father is merciful.”
Luke 6:36

Prelude

**During the prelude, prepare for worship
by reflecting on Luke 6:36 printed above.**

Welcome

Call to Worship

Lamentations 3:22-24

*²² The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases; his mercies
never come to an end;*

²³ they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness.

*²⁴ “The LORD is my portion,” says my soul, “therefore I
will hope in him.”*

Invocation

Hymn

“Give to Our God Immortal Praise”

Give to our God immortal praise;
mercy and truth are all His ways:
wonders of grace to God belong;
repeat His mercies in your song.

Give to the Lord of lords renown;
the King of kings with glory crown:
His mercies ever shall endure,
when lords and kings are known no more.

He built the earth, He spread the sky,
and fixed the starry lights on high:
wonders of grace to God belong;
repeat His mercies in your song.

He fills the sun with morning light;
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
when suns and moons shall shine no more.

He sent His Son with pow’r to save
from guilt and darkness and the grave:
wonders of grace to God belong;
repeat His mercies in your song.

Through this vain world He guides our feet,
and leads us to His heav’nly seat:
His mercies ever shall endure,
when this vain world shall be no more.

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.

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 and still keeps me alive.

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.

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!

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¹ I will extol you, my God and King, and bless your name forever and ever.

² Every day I will bless you and praise your name forever and ever.

³ Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised, and his greatness is unsearchable.

⁴ One generation shall commend your works to another, and shall declare your mighty acts.

⁵ On the glorious splendor of your majesty, and on your wondrous works, I will meditate.

⁶ They shall speak of the might of your awesome deeds, and I will declare your greatness.

⁷ They shall pour forth the fame of your abundant goodness and shall sing aloud of your righteousness.

⁸ The LORD is gracious and merciful, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.

⁹ The LORD is good to all, and his mercy is over all that he has made.

- 3 Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! According to his great mercy, he has caused us to be born again to a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,*
- 4 to an inheritance that is imperishable, undefiled, and unfading, kept in heaven for you,*
- 5 who by God's power are being guarded through faith for a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.*

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Tom Fox, Deacon

Hymn

"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"

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 a present far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

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Corporate Confession of Sin

O merciful God, full of compassion and of great pity, who spares us from the fullness of suffering when we deserve punishment.

Make us earnestly to repent. Make the remembrance of our sin so burdensome that we may flee to you with a troubled spirit and contrite heart.

O merciful Lord, visit, comfort, and relieve us that we might live toward your glory and for grace toward others.

Cast us not from your presence, and take not your Holy Spirit from us, but excite in us true repentance that receives the righteousness of Jesus. Amen.

Individual Prayer of Confession (silent prayer)

Assurance of Pardon

Micah 7:18

Who is a God like you, pardoning iniquity and passing over transgression for the remnant of his inheritance? He does not retain his anger forever, because he delights in steadfast love.

Hymn

“Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing”

Hymn #457

Come, Thou fount of ev’ry blessing,
tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
sung by flaming tongues above;
praise the mount! I’m fixed upon it,
mount of God’s unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer;
hither by Thy help I’m come;
and I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
wand’ring from the fold of God:
He, to rescue me from danger,
interposed His precious blood;

O to grace how great a debtor
daily I’m constrained to be;
let Thy grace now, like a fetter,
bind my wand’ring heart to Thee.
Prone to wander - Lord, I feel it -
prone to leave the God I love:
here’s my heart, O take and seal it,
seal it for Thy courts above.

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Scripture Reading

Matthew 5:2-7

² And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying:

³ “Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

⁴ “Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted.

⁵ “Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

*⁶ “Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness,
for they shall be satisfied.*

⁷ “Blessed are the merciful, for they shall receive mercy.

Hymn

"His Mercy Is More"

(sheet music pgs. 9 & 10)

What love could remember, no wrongs we have done
 Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum
 Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
 Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

chorus: *Praise the Lord His mercy is more
 Stronger than darkness New every morn'
 Our sins they are many, His mercy is more*

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
 What Father so tender is calling us home
 He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
 Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

chorus: *Praise the Lord His mercy is more
 Stronger than darkness New every morn'
 Our sins they are many, His mercy is more*

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
 His blood was the payment His life was the cost
 We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
 Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

chorus: *Praise the Lord His mercy is more
 Stronger than darkness New every morn'
 Our sins they are many, His mercy is more*

(2nd time chorus) *Praise the Lord His mercy is more
 Stronger than darkness New every morn'
 Our sins they are many, His mercy is more
 Our sins they are many, His mercy is more
 Our sins they are many, His mercy is more*

words and music by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa
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Scriptural Benediction

Postlude

Sermon Outline
“The Merciful Disciple”
Matthew 5:2-7

I. Mercy Defined.

II. Mercy Received.

III. Mercy Shown.

A9/C#



THY MERCY MY GOD IS THE THEME OF MY SONG

Words by John Stoker
Music by Sandra McCracken

1. Thy mer - cy, my God, is the theme of my song, the
 out thy sweet mer - cy I could not live here; the
 mer - cy is more than a match for my heart; which
 fath - er of mer - cies thy good - ness I own and the

4 joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue. Thy
 Sin would re - duce me to ut - ter des - pair. but
 won - ders to feel its of thy hard - ness de - part; dis -
 cov - e - rant love of thy cruc - i - fied son; all

6 free grace a - lone from the first to the last hath
 through thy free good - ness my spir - its re - vive and
 solved by thy good - ness I fall to the ground and
 praise to the spi - rit whose whis - per di - vine seals

8 won he my af - fec - tions and bound my soul
 weep that for first the made me still keeps me a
 mer - cy for the and praise of don the and mer - cy I've
 ness

10 fast. live. found. 2. With 3. Thy

14 mine. All praise to the spir - it whose whis - per di - vine seals

18 mer - cy and par - don and right - eous - ness mine!

21

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His Mercy is More

Words and Music by
Matt Boswell and Matt Papa

Slowly ♩ = 44

N.C. F B♭sus2 F Csus Dm

1. What love could re - mem - ber no wrongs we have done; Om - ni - scient, all kno - wing, He
 2. What pa - tience would wait as we con - stant - ly roam; What Fa - ther, so ten - der, is
 3. What rich - es of kind - ness He la - vished on us; His blood was the pay - ment, His

B♭add9 Csus Fadd9 Gm7 F/A B♭

counts not their sum. Thrown in - to a sea with - out bot - tom or shore; _____
 call - ing us home. He wel - comes the weak - est, the vil - est, the poor; _____ } Our
 life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could ne - ver af - ford; _____

B♭ F F F/A B♭ F

Refrain §

sins they are ma - ny, His mer - cy is more. Praise the Lord! _____

Csus F/A B♭ F C B♭ F C C Dm

to CODA ◊

His mer - cy is more. _____ Stron - ger than dark - ness, new ev' - ry morn; Our

1. [to verse]

B \flat F C F B \flat /F

sins they are ma - ny, His mer - cy is more. 2. What

2.

B \flat F C Fadd9 FSus

sins they are ma - ny, His mer - cy is more.

[to verse] 3. D.S. [refrain] al Coda

Fadd9 FSus B \flat F C F F/A

3. What sins they are ma - ny, His mer - cy is more. Praise the

Φ CODA

B \flat F C F FSus F

sins they are ma - ny, His mer - cy is more. Praise the

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