MORNING WORSHIP CELEBRATION

The Lord's Day August 18, 2024 10:30 a.m.

Welcome & Announcements: Travis Skillingstad

Prelude: Amy Reber, piano

Call to Worship: Romans 11:33-36

³³Oh, the depth of the riches and wisdom and knowledge of God! How unsearchable are his judgments and how inscrutable his ways!

34 "For who has known the mind of the Lord,

or who has been his counselor?" ³⁵ "Or who has given a gift to him

that he might be repaid?"

The Invocation

Hymn of Praise 296 (vss. 1,3,5,6)

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!

Let angels prostrate fall;

Bring forth the royal diadem,

And crown him Lord of all;

Bring forth the royal diadem,

And crown him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all;
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all; To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng We at his feet may fall; We'll join the everlasting song, And crown him Lord of all,

³⁶ For from him and through him and to him are all things. To him be glory forever. Amen.

We'll join the everlasting song, And crown him Lord of all.

Confession of Sin: Pastor Mike Palombo Need of Confession: Jeremiah 2:12-13

¹² Be appalled, O heavens, at this; be shocked, be utterly desolate, declares the LORD, ¹³ for my people have committed two evils: they have forsaken me, the fountain of living waters, and hewed out cisterns for themselves, broken cisterns that can hold no water.

Personal Confession of Sin

Corporate Confession of Sin (Unison)

Most merciful God, whose Son Jesus Christ was tempted in every way, yet without sin, we confess before You our own sinfulness; we have hungered after that which does not satisfy; we have compromised with evil; we have doubted Your power to protect us. Forgive us for our lack of faith; have mercy on our weakness. Restore us in such trust and love that we may walk in Your ways and delight in doing Your will. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen (Traditional Reformed Confession of Sin).

Assurance of Pardon: Micah 7:18-19

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. ¹⁹ He will again have compassion on us; he will tread our iniquities underfoot. You will cast all our sins into the depths of the sea.

Affirmation of Faith: from Heidelberg Catechism Q 54 (unison)

I believe that the Son of God through his Spirit and Word, out of the entire human race, from the beginning of the world to its end, gathers, protects, and preserves for himself a community chosen for eternal life and united in true faith. And of this community I am and always will be a living member.

Song of Praise

Yet Not I But Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken For by my side, the Savior He will stay I labor on in weakness and rejoicing For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me

Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven The future sure, the price it has been paid For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus For He has said that He will bring me home And day by day I know He will renew me Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
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When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
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When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
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Yet not I, but through Christ in me!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

The Lord's Prayer (unison)/Pastoral 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. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

Giving of Tithes and Offerings

Offertory: Chancel Choir

Christ Will Come in Splendor
By Michael Cox

Doxology 733

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;

Praise him, all creatures here below;
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

(During this song, children ages 4 thru 2nd grade may go to Children's Worship)

Gospel of Luke Series: Love Came Down
Hearing the Word
Luke 8:1-15
Pastor Jeff Birch

- **8** Soon afterward he went on through cities and villages, proclaiming and bringing the good news of the kingdom of God. And the twelve were with him, ² and also some women who had been healed of evil spirits and infirmities: Mary, called Magdalene, from whom seven demons had gone out, ³ and Joanna, the wife of Chuza, Herod's household manager, and Susanna, and many others, who provided for them out of their means.
- ⁴ And when a great crowd was gathering and people from town after town came to him, he said in a parable, ⁵ "A sower went out to sow his seed. And as he sowed, some fell along the path and was trampled underfoot, and the birds of the air devoured it. ⁶ And some fell on the rock, and as it grew up, it withered away, because it had no moisture. ⁷ And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up with it and choked it. ⁸ And some fell into good soil and grew and yielded a hundredfold." As he said these things, he called out, "He who has ears to hear, let him hear."
- ⁹ And when his disciples asked him what this parable meant, ¹⁰ he said, "To you it has been given to know the secrets of the kingdom of God, but for others they are in parables, so that 'seeing they may not see, and hearing they may not understand.' ¹¹ Now the parable is this: The seed is the word of God. ¹² The ones along the path are those who have heard; then the devil comes and takes away the word from their hearts, so that they may not believe and be saved. ¹³ And the ones on the rock are those who, when they hear the word, receive it with joy. But these have no root; they believe for a while, and in time of testing fall away. ¹⁴ And as for what fell among the thorns, they are those who hear, but as they go on their way they are choked by the cares and riches and pleasures of life, and their fruit does not mature. ¹⁵ As for that in the good soil, they are those who, hearing the word, hold it fast in an honest and good heart, and bear fruit with patience.

Hymn 642 (verses 1-2, 4-5)

Be Thou My Vision

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.

Be thou my wisdom and thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father, I thy true son, Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight;
Be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r;
Raise thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

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.

High King of heaven, my victory won, May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Benediction

Postlude

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