

Westminster Presbyterian Church

The Lord's Day, December 5, 2021



WPC exists to develop in ourselves and others a passion for the glory of God and the preeminence of Christ in all of life and in all the world, as revealed in the infallible, inerrant Word of God alone.

The Lord's Day

December 5, 2021 5:30 p.m.

GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

* THE CALL TO WORSHIP

“Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and do not lean on your own understanding.
In all your ways acknowledge him, and he will make straight your paths.”
(Proverbs 3:5-6)

*HYMN OF PRAISE #371

“O Lord of Hosts, How Lovely”

O Lord of Hosts, how lovely the place where thou dost dwell!
Thy tabernacles holy in pleasantness excel.
My soul is longing, fainting, Jehovah's courts to see;
My heart and flesh are crying, O living God, for thee.

Blest who thy house inhabit, they ever give thee praise;
Blest all whom thou dost strengthen, who love the sacred ways.
So they from strength unwearied go forward unto strength,
Till they appear in Zion before the Lord at length.

O hear, Lord God of Jacob, to me an answer yield;
The face of thine anointed, behold, O God, our shield.
One day excels a thousand if spent thy courts within;
I'll choose thy threshold, rather than dwell in tents of sin.

Our sun and shield, Jehovah, will grace and glory give;
No good will he deny them that uprightly do live.
O God of hosts, Jehovah, how blest is ev'ryone
Who confidence reposes on thee, O Lord, alone.

***PRAYER OF ADORATION AND CONFESSION**

***ASSURANCE OF PARDON**

“Christ redeemed us from the curse of the law by becoming a curse for us — for it is written, “Cursed is everyone who is hanged on a tree” — so that in Christ Jesus the blessing of Abraham might come to the Gentiles, so that we might receive the promised Spirit through faith.”

(Galatians 3:13-14)

READING OF SCRIPTURE

1 Corinthians 10:1-22

***HYMN #461**

“Not What My Hands Have Done”

Not what my hands have done can save my guilty soul;
Not what my toiling flesh has borne can make my spirit whole.

Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;
Not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my awful load.

Thy work alone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace within.

Thy love to me, O God, not mine, O Lord, to thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest, and set my spirit free.

Thy grace alone O God, to me can pardon speak;
Thy pow’r alone, O Son of God, can this sore bondage break.

No other work, save thine, no other blood will do;
No strength, save that which is divine, can bear me safely through.

I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love divine;
And with unfalt’ring lip and heart, I call this Savior mine.
His cross dispels each doubt; I bury in his tomb
Each thought of unbelief and fear, each ling’ring shade of gloom.

I praise the God of grace; I trust his truth and might;
He calls me his, I call him mine, my God, my joy, my light
‘Tis he who saveth me, and freely pardon gives;
I love because he loveth me, I live because he lives.

PASTORAL PRAYER

**THE READING OF SCRIPTURE
THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD OF GOD**

**Genesis 29:31-330:24
REV. CHARD WATKINS**

“Reaping What You Sow”

Introduction

1. Whenever We Reject God's Design for Marriage Disaster Awaits

2. Idolatry Will Ruin Your Soul

3. God Shows Favor to the Unloved

4. God's Word Never Fails

***HYMN OF RESPONSE #211 “God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen”**

God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan’s pow’r when we were gone astray;
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heav’nly Father, a blessed angel came;
and unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

“Fear not, then,” said the angel, “let nothing you affright;
This day is born a Savior of a pure virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in him from Satan’s pow’r and might.”
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

The shepherds at those tidings re-joic-ed much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding, In tempest, storm, and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straight-way, the Son of God to find.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

*** THE BENEDICTION**

“The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.”
(2 Corinthians 13:14)