

# Mercy

Presbyterian Church

## ORDER OF WORSHIP SUNDAY, OCTOBER 9, 2022

### CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 63:1-5

Leader: O God, you are my God; earnestly I seek you; my soul thirsts for you; my flesh faints for you, as in a dry and weary land where there is no water.

People: **So I have looked upon you in the sanctuary, beholding your power and glory. Because your steadfast love is better than life, my lips will praise you.**

Leader: So I will bless you as long as I live; in your name I will lift up my hands.

People: **My soul will be satisfied as with fat and rich food, and my mouth will praise you with joyful lips.**

### PRAYER OF INVOCATION

#### HYMN OF INVOCATION

1. Let us love and sing and wonder,  
Let us praise the Savior's name.  
He has hushed the law's loud thunder,  
He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame.  
He has washed us with His blood,  
He has washed us with His blood,  
He has washed us with His blood,  
He has brought us nigh to God.

2. Let us love the Lord who bought us,  
Pitied us when enemies.  
Called us by His grace and taught us,  
Gave us ears and gave us eyes.  
He has washed us with His blood,  
He has washed us with His blood,  
He has washed us with His blood,  
He presents our souls to God.

3. Let us sing though fierce temptation  
Threatens hard to bear us down.  
For the Lord our strong salvation  
Holds in view the conqueror's crown.  
He who washed us with His blood,  
He who washed us with His blood,  
He who washed us with His blood,  
Soon will bring us home to God.

#### Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

4. Let us wonder grace and justice  
Join and point to mercy's store,  
When through grace in Christ our trust is,  
Justice smiles and asks no more.  
He who washed us with His blood,  
He who washed us with His blood,  
He who washed us with His blood,  
Has secured our way to God.

5. Let us praise and join the chorus  
Of the saints enthroned on high.  
Here they trusted Him before us  
Now their praises fill the sky.  
Thou hast washed us with Thy blood,  
Thou hast washed us with Thy blood,  
Thou hast washed us with Thy blood,  
Thou art worthy, Lamb of God.

*Author: John Newton; Music by Laura Taylor  
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### PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

## HYMN OF ADORATION

## Your Great Name We Praise

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise;  
In light inaccessible, hid from our eyes.  
Most holy, most glorious, the Ancient of Days;  
Almighty, victorious,  
Your great name we praise!

2. Unresting, unhasting and silent as light;  
Not wanting or wasting, You rule us in might;  
Your justice, like mountains high soaring above;  
Your clouds which are fountains  
Of goodness and love.

### Chorus

Most Holy, Most glorious,  
The Ancient of Days;  
Almighty, victorious,  
Your great name we praise!

3. All life comes from You, Lord,  
To both great and small;  
In all life You live, Lord, the true life of all.  
We blossom and flourish but quickly grow frail;  
We wither and perish but You never fail!  
Chorus

4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light;  
Your angels adore You, all veiling their sight;  
All praise we will render, oh Father of grace,  
Till one day, in splendor, we see face to face!  
Chorus 2X

*Original lyrics by Walter Chalmers Smith, 1867. Original melody traditional Welsh hymn. Alternate and new lyrics and new music by Bob Kauflin. © 2002 PDI Praise (BMI). Sovereign Grace Music, a division of Sovereign*

## SCRIPTURE READING

## Ecclesiastes 5:8-20

<sup>8</sup> If you see in a province the oppression of the poor and the violation of justice and righteousness, do not be amazed at the matter, for the high official is watched by a higher, and there are yet higher ones over them. <sup>9</sup> But this is gain for a land in every way: a king committed to cultivated fields.

<sup>10</sup> He who loves money will not be satisfied with money, nor he who loves wealth with his income; this also is vanity. <sup>11</sup> When goods increase, they increase who eat them, and what advantage has their owner but to see them with his eyes? <sup>12</sup> Sweet is the sleep of a laborer, whether he eats little or much, but the full stomach of the rich will not let him sleep.

<sup>13</sup> There is a grievous evil that I have seen under the sun: riches were kept by their owner to his hurt, <sup>14</sup> and those riches were lost in a bad venture. And he is father of a son, but he has nothing in his hand. <sup>15</sup> As he came from his mother's womb he shall go again, naked as he came, and shall take nothing for his toil that he may carry away in his hand. <sup>16</sup> This also is a grievous evil: just as he came, so shall he go, and what gain is there to him who toils for the wind? <sup>17</sup> Moreover, all his days he eats in darkness in much vexation and sickness and anger.

<sup>18</sup> Behold, what I have seen to be good and fitting is to eat and drink and find enjoyment in all the toil with which one toils under the sun the few days of his life that God has given him, for this is his lot. <sup>19</sup> Everyone also to whom God has given wealth and possessions and power to enjoy them, and to accept his lot and rejoice in his toil—this is the gift of God. <sup>20</sup> For he will not much remember the days of his life because God keeps him occupied with joy in his heart.

## SERMON

### “The Emptiness of Affluence”

- Rev. Bryan Rigg

## COLLECTION OF TITHES & OFFERINGS

### HYMN OF THANKSGIVING

### Thy Mercy, My God

1. 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.

2. 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 me still keeps me alive.

3. 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.

4. 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.  
All praise to the Spirit, whose whisper, divine,  
Seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine.

*Author: Isaac Watts, John Stocker, Sandra McCracken  
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### CONFESSION OF SIN

Heavenly Father, by the mighty work of your Holy Spirit You have replaced our heart of stone with a new heart, given us new birth, made us a new creation that we might glorify your marvelous grace in lives of joyful worship & obedience. Yet, too often we continue to live as if the old "man" is the real me. We find ourselves stuck in patterns of sin, idolatry and unbelief which we allow to define and rule us. Forgive us for doubting and denying the wonder of Your supernatural work of new life in us. We are not what we will be. We are not what we want to be. But still we are not what we once used to be. Grant that the working of the Holy Spirit would continue to give shape and character to our new heart, for the glory of God our Savior and His Son, Jesus Christ. Amen

### ASSURANCE OF PARDON

### Colossians 2:13-14

And you, who were dead in your trespasses and the uncircumcision of your flesh, God made alive together with him, having forgiven us all our trespasses, by canceling the record of debt that stood against us with its legal demands. This he set aside, nailing it to the cross.

## CELEBRATING THE LORD'S SUPPER

## The Power of the Cross

1. Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day:  
Christ on the road to Calvary;  
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then  
Nailed to a cross of wood.

2. Oh, to see the pain written on Your face,  
Bearing the awesome weight of sin;  
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed,  
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

### Chorus 1

This, the pow'r of the cross:  
Christ became sin for us,  
Took the blame, bore the wrath;  
We stand forgiven at the cross.

3. Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath  
Quakes as its maker bows His head;  
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life,  
"Finished," the vict'ry cry!  
Chorus

4. Oh, to see my name written in the wounds,  
For, through Your suff'ring, I am free;  
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live,  
Won through Your selfless love.

### Chorus 2

This, the pow'r of the cross:  
Son of God slain for us;  
What a love, what a cost!  
We stand, forgiven, at the cross.  
REPEAT

*Authors: Keith Getty, Stuart Townend  
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## Just As I Am

1. Just as I am without one plea  
But that Thy blood was shed for me  
And that Thou biddest me come to Thee  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2. Just as I am and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot  
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Just as I am tho' tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt  
Fightings and fears within, without  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind  
Yea, all I need in Thee to find  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5. Just as I am Thou wilt receive  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve  
Because Thy promise I believe  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
Because Thy promise I believe  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

*Authors: Words by Charlotte Elliott,  
Music by William Bradbury  
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## Rock of Ages

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy wounded side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Not the labors of my hands  
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

*Authors: Augustus Montague Toplady  
and Thomas Hastings  
Arrangement: Norton Hall Band  
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3. Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;  
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

## DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below.  
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.  
Amen.

## BENEDICTION

## DISMISSAL

Minister: Let us go forth to serve the world as those who love our Lord and  
Savior, Jesus Christ.

**People: THANKS BE TO GOD!**

## POSTLUDE

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