

Mercy

Presbyterian Church

ORDER OF WORSHIP

JUNE 22, 2025

When the musical prelude begins, the congregation is invited to spend time preparing their hearts for corporate worship.

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 16:1-2, 5-11

Leader: Preserve me, O God, for in you I take refuge. I say to the Lord, "You are my Lord; I have no good apart from you."

People: **The Lord is my chosen portion and my cup; you hold my lot. The lines have fallen for me in pleasant places; indeed, I have a beautiful inheritance.**

Leader: I bless the Lord who gives me counsel; in the night also my heart instructs me. I have set the Lord always before me; because he is at my right hand, I shall not be shaken.

People: **Therefore my heart is glad, and my whole being rejoices; my flesh also dwells secure. You make known to me the path of life; in your presence there is fullness of joy; at your right hand are pleasures forevermore.**

PRAYER OF INVOCATION

HYMN OF INVOCATION

1. 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?

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

3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with you, your troubles to bless,
And sanctify to you your deepest distress."

How Firm a Foundation

4. "When through fiery trials your pathways shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be your supply;
The flames shall not hurt thee; I only design
Your dross to consume, and your gold to refine."

5. 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.
That soul though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

*Authors: George Keith, John Rippon, and Joseph Funk
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READING FROM THE GOSPELS

Matthew 7:24-29

²⁴ "Everyone then who hears these words of mine and does them will be like a wise man who built his house on the rock. ²⁵ And the rain fell, and the floods came, and the winds blew and beat on that house, but it did not fall, because it had been founded on the rock. ²⁶ And everyone who hears these words of mine and does not do them will be like a foolish man who built his house on the sand. ²⁷ And the rain fell, and the floods came, and the winds blew and beat against that house, and it fell, and great was the fall of it."

²⁸ And when Jesus finished these sayings, the crowds were astonished at his teaching, ²⁹ for he was teaching them as one who had authority, and not as their scribes.

CONFESSION OF SIN

Lord I confess that although you offer me the riches of your wisdom, I too often settle for my own folly. As much as I have seen goodness and mercy in Christ Jesus, my heart has been inclined to corruption and selfish deeds. I do not seek you like I should. I do not glorify you with my heart, mind, soul, and strength. I am not content with you and you alone; my heart moves from one thing to another, desperately seeking something that will satisfy. Lord work in me that I might be satisfied by you. Work in me that I might glorify you, that I might seek you, that I might see Christ in all his glory and goodness, and that I might walk in the path of the wise and dwell secure in your house, forever. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Psalm 103:8-12

- ⁸The Lord is merciful and gracious,
slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.
⁹He will not always chide,
nor will he keep his anger forever.
¹⁰He does not deal with us according to our sins,
nor repay us according to our iniquities.
¹¹For as high as the heavens are above the earth,
so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him;
¹²as far as the east is from the west,
so far does he remove our transgressions from us.

HYMN OF ASSURANCE

God Be Merciful to Me

1. God, be merciful to me,
On Thy grace I rest my plea;
Plenteous in compassion Thou,
Blot out my transgressions now.
Wash me, make me pure within;
Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

2. My transgressions I confess,
Grief and guilt my soul oppress;
I have sinned against Thy grace
And provoked Thee to Thy face.
I confess: Thy judgment just;
Speechless, I Thy mercy trust.

3. I am evil, born in sin;
Thou desirest truth within.
Thou, alone, my Savior art;
Teach Thy wisdom to my heart.
Make me pure, Thy grace bestow,
Wash me whiter than the snow.

4. Broken, humbled to the dust
By Thy wrath and judgment just,
Let my contrite heart rejoice
And in gladness hear Thy voice.
From my sins, O hide Thy face;
Blot them out in boundless grace.

5. Gracious God, my heart renew;
Make my spirit right and true.
Cast me not away from Thee,
Let Thy Spirit dwell in me.
Thy salvation's joy impart;
Steadfast make my willing heart.

6. Sinners then shall learn from me
And return O God to Thee;
Savior, all my guilt remove
And my tongue shall sing Thy love.
Touch my silent lips, O Lord,
And my mouth shall praise accord.

Touch my silent lips, O Lord,
And my mouth shall praise accord.

Author: Richard Redhead; Music: Christopher Miner © 1997
Christopher Miner Music

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

Isaiah 6:1-8

¹ In the year that King Uzziah died I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up; and the train of his robe filled the temple. ² Above him stood the seraphim. Each had six wings: with two he covered his face, and with two he covered his feet, and with two he flew. ³ And one called to another and said:

“Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts;
the whole earth is full of his glory!”

⁴ And the foundations of the thresholds shook at the voice of him who called, and the house was filled with smoke. ⁵ And I said: “Woe is me! For I am lost; for I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips; for my eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts!”

⁶ Then one of the seraphim flew to me, having in his hand a burning coal that he had taken with tongs from the altar. ⁷ And he touched my mouth and said: “Behold, this has touched your lips; your guilt is taken away, and your sin atoned for.”

⁸ And I heard the voice of the Lord saying, “Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?” Then I said, “Here I am! Send me.”

SERMON NOTES**I. The Holiness of God****II. The Sinfulness of Man****III. The Redemption of Christ****IV. The Call to Service**

COLLECTION OF TITHES AND OFFERINGS

HYMN OF THANKSGIVING

Come Thou Fount

1. Come, Thou fount of every 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 Thy redeeming love.

2. 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
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious Blood!

3. Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be;
Let Thy grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering 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!

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!

*Authors: Robert Robinson and John Wyeth; Music by Ashael Nettleton
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SONG OF RESPONSE

O Give Thanks

1. We were wand'ring in the desert with our souls so starved and weak
We were hungry for a homeland we did not know how to seek
But we lifted up our voices to the only One who hears
And the God of mercy came and brought us near.

2. We were locked out of the garden, and our backs bent down with pain.
In the shadow of death's darkness we were slaves to sin and blame.
And we cried out in our labor to the only one who hears
And the God of mercy wiped away our tears.

Chorus

Oh give thanks to the LORD for His love endures forever!
We were wandering and lost, and our Father brought us home
To a safe dwelling place, to a feast of joy and laughter.
Oh give thanks to the LORD, for He is good!

3. We were fools in our rebellion, with our hunger strike of pride
We were sick and growing closer to the death we should have died
Then He heard of our condition, and He called us by our names
And the God of glory took away our shame!
Chorus

4. We were far out on the ocean, making wealth and chasing dreams
But the waves of great destruction brought us tremb'ling to our knees
And we cried like drunken sailors to the only one who hears
And the God of comfort took away our tears.
Chorus 2X
Oh give thanks to the LORD, for He is good!

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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!