

# GOOD HOPE

Presbyterian Church

July 7, 2019

## Lord's Day Morning

PRELUDE

GREETINGS

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 57:5–11

**Leader:** “Be exalted, O God, above the heavens! Let Your glory be over all the earth! They set a net for my steps; my soul was bowed down. They dug a pit in my way, but they have fallen into it themselves.

**People:** My heart is steadfast, O God, my heart is steadfast! I will sing and make melody! Awake, my glory! Awake, O harp and lyre! I will awake the dawn!

**Leader:** I will give thanks to You, O Lord, among the peoples; I will sing praises to You among the nations. For Your steadfast love is great to the heavens, Your faithfulness to the clouds.

**People:** Be exalted, O God, above the heavens! Let Your glory be over all the earth!”

HYMN 30

*Our God, Our Help in Ages Past*

PRAYER OF PRAISE

RESPONSIVE READING

Psalm 57:1–5

*To the choirmaster: according to the tune of Do Not Destroy.  
A Miktam of David, when he fled from Saul, in the cave.*

**Leader:** “Be merciful to me, O God, be merciful to me, for in You my soul takes refuge; in the shadow of Your wings I will take refuge, till the storms of destruction pass by.

**People:** I cry out to God Most High, to God who fulfills His purpose for me. He will send from heaven and save me; He will put to shame him who tramples on me.

**Leader:** God will send out His steadfast love and His faithfulness! My soul is in the midst of lions; I lie down amid fiery beasts— the children of man, whose teeth are spears and arrows, whose tongues are sharp swords.

**People:** Be exalted, O God, above the heavens! Let Your glory be over all the earth!”

HYMN 629

*What a Friend We Have in Jesus*

CHILDREN'S STORY

*(Children ages 3 and under may be dismissed to the nursery).*

GIVING OF TITHES AND OFFERINGS

OFFERTORY

*On Eagle's Wings*

Michael Joncas

Soloists: Shawn Smith, Tom Monroe

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,  
who abide in His shadow for life,  
say to the Lord, "My Refuge,  
my Rock in whom I trust!"

*Refrain:*

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings  
bear you on the breath of dawn,  
make you to shine like the sun,  
and hold you in the palm of His hand.

The snares of the fowler will never capture you,  
and famine will bring you no fear;  
under His wings your refuge,  
His faithfulness your shield.

For to His angels God's given a command  
to guard you in all of your ways;  
upon their hands they will bear you up  
lest you dash your foot against a stone.

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

HYMN

*Speak O Lord*

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You  
To receive the food of Your Holy Word.  
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us;  
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness,  
That the light of Christ might be seen today  
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.  
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us  
All Your purposes for Your glory.

Teach us, Lord, full obedience,  
Holy reverence, true humility;  
Test our thoughts and our attitudes  
In the radiance of Your purity.  
Cause our faith to rise; cause our eyes to see  
Your majestic love and authority.  
Words of pow'r that can never fail—  
Let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;  
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us—  
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time  
That will echo down through eternity.  
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises,  
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us.  
Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built  
And the earth is filled with Your glory.

*(Children ages 4 to 8 may be dismissed to Children's Church).*

SERMON PASSAGE

I Samuel 25  
(page 315, blue Bible)

SERMON      *The Church Reminds Us of the Gospel's Justice*      Mr. Hettinger

HYMN              *Come, Ye Disconsolate*

Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,  
Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel.  
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;  
Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot heal.

Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,  
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!  
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,  
"Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot cure."

Here see the bread of life, see waters flowing  
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above.  
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing  
Earth has no sorrow but heav'n can remove.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Heavenly Father, we confess that in this broken, sinful world so full of conflict and injustice, we can often forget Your slow but sure justice. We can despair, forgetting that You will one day bring perfect justice and permanent renewal to our lives. We can quickly rise up in anger to seek vengeance for wrongs done to us, forgetting that You, as the righteous judge over all the earth, declare, "vengeance is Mine." You will judge every soul perfectly.

Forgive us these wrongs by the precious blood of our Lord Jesus Christ, which covers over our many sins, one and all. Holy Spirit, continually remind us of the day of the Lord Jesus, that we would patiently wait for when He will come riding on the clouds in heavenly splendor, and receive all all power and wealth and wisdom and might and honor and glory and blessing. We rejoice that even now, by His conquering the grave, He has the authority to one day open the books, judge every living soul, raise His people to glory, and make all things new. Amen.

THE LORD'S SUPPER

PARTAKING OF BREAD

PARTAKING OF WINE

HYMN

*Before the Throne of God Above*

Before the throne of God above,  
I have a strong and perfect plea,  
A great High Priest whose name is Love,  
Who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on His hands,  
My name is written on His heart.  
I know that while in heaven He stands,  
No tongue can bid me thence depart,  
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,  
And tells me of the guilt within,  
Upward I look and see Him there,  
Who made an end of all my sin.  
Because the sinless Savior died,  
My sinful soul is counted free,  
For God, the Just, is satisfied,  
To look on Him and pardon me,  
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! The Risen Lamb,  
My perfect spotless righteousness,  
That great unchangeable I Am,  
The King of glory and of grace.  
One with Himself I cannot die,  
My soul is purchased by His blood,  
My life is hid with Christ on high,  
With Christ my Savior and my God,  
With Christ my Savior and my God.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

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