

GOOD HOPE

Presbyterian Church

March 1, 2020

ESTHER

Good Hope strives to be a Christ-centered community,
loving God and loving people.

Lord's Day Morning

PRELUDE

GREETINGS

CALL TO WORSHIP Psalm 95:1
"Oh come, let us sing to the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the rock
of our salvation!"

HYMN 38 *Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise*

HYMN 132 *O Rejoice in the Lord*

PRAYER OF PRAISE

RESPONSIVE READING Psalm 33 (Page 796, hymnal)

CHILDREN'S STORY

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

TITHES AND OFFERINGS

OFFERTORY John Rutter
For the Beauty of the Earth
Good Hope Ladies' Choir

For the beauty of the earth
For the beauty of the skies
For the love
Which from our birth
Over and around us lies
Over and around us lies

Lord of all to thee we raise
This our joyful hymn of praise

For the beauty of the hour
Of the day and of the night
Hill and vale
And tree and flower
Sun and moon and stars of light

Lord of all to thee we raise
This our joyful hymn of praise

For the joy of human love
Brother, sister, parent, child
Friends on earth and friends above
For all gentle thoughts and mild
For all gentle thoughts and mild

Lord of all to thee we raise
This our joyful hymn of praise

For thyself best gift divine
To the world so freely given
For that great, great love of thine,
Peace on earth and joy in heav'n
Peace on earth and joy in heav'n

Lord of all to thee we raise
This our joyful hymn of praise.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING AND INTERCESSION

HYMN 36 *Lord, Thou Has Searched Me*

SERMON PASSAGE Esther 1
(page 519, blue Bible)

SERMON *The Providential Audacity of a Queen*

RESPONSIVE READING Luke 22:14–27

Leader: "And when the hour came, He reclined at table, and the
apostles with Him. And He said to them, 'I have earnestly
desired to eat this Passover with you before I suffer. For I
tell you I will not eat it until it is fulfilled in the kingdom of
God.' And He took a cup, and when He had given thanks

He said, ‘Take this, and divide it among yourselves. For I tell you that from now on I will not drink of the fruit of the vine until the kingdom of God comes.’ And He took bread, and when He had given thanks, He broke it and gave it to them, saying,

People: ‘This is My body, which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of Me.’

Leader: And likewise the cup after they had eaten, saying,

People: ‘This cup that is poured out for you is the new covenant in My blood.’

Leader: But behold, the hand of him who betrays Me is with Me on the table. For the Son of Man goes as it has been determined, but woe to that man by whom He is betrayed!’ And they began to question one another, which of them it could be who was going to do this. A dispute also arose among them, as to which of them was to be regarded as the greatest. And He said to them, ‘The kings of the Gentiles exercise lordship over them, and those in authority over them are called benefactors. But not so with you. Rather, let the greatest among you become as the youngest, and the leader as one who serves. For who is the greater, one who reclines at table or one who serves? Is it not the one who reclines at table? But I am among you as the one who serves.’”

HYMN 247 *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

HYMN *His Mercy Is More*

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?
Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum.
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Chorus:
Praise the Lord, His mercy is more —
Stronger than darkness, new every morn’.
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?
What Father so tender is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor:
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Chorus:
Praise the Lord, His mercy is more —
Stronger than darkness, new every morn’.
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us.
His blood was the payment His life was the cost.
We stood ‘neath a debt we could never afford:
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Chorus

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

(Children ages 4 to 8 may be dismissed to Children’s Church)

COMMUNION

PARTAKING OF BREAD

PARTAKING OF WINE

HYMN 735 *Gloria Patri*

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

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