

Traditional Worship Service

July 5, 2020

10:00 a.m.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP

"King of Kings"

WELCOME AND INVOCATION TO WORSHIP

MOMENT IN THE WORD: Psa. 22:27-31

SINGING TOGETHER:

"O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus"

"Yet Not I, but Through Christ in Me"

"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"

RESPONSIVE READING: Psa. 22:1-18

PRAYER FOR THE GATHERING

THE LORD'S PRAYER

HEIDELBERG CATECHISM: LORD'S DAY 3

DOXOLOGY

SPECIAL MUSIC: "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"

SCRIPTURE READING: John 19:23-27

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

MESSAGE: "View From the Throne"

PRAYER FOR UNDERSTANDING

RESPONSE SONG (Congregation stands)

"Jesus is Lord of All"

BENEDICTION

CHORAL BENEDICTION

"Bless God"

Rev. Kirby Williams
Worship Leader - Byron & Stacy Cox

"View From the Throne"

John 19:23-27

I. Introduction, Psa. 96:10, Heb. 10:12.

II. Exposition of the text, John 19:23-27.

A. Context

1. Surrounded by evil and hatred, Psa. 22:6-7, 12-13, 16; John 7:7, 15:23-25.

2. The pathway of shame.

3. The King of Golgotha.

B. The blindness and ignominy of the soldiers, vs. 23-24.

1. The continuation of shame.

a. The seamless tunic, vs. 23.

i. Dividing the garments.

ii. Gambling for the tunic.

b. The fulfillment of prophecy, vs. 24.

i. David's prophetic Psalm, Psa. 22:16-8, 12-18.

ii. A remarkable truth.

2. The imagery of sin and shame.

a. The object of shame.

i. Remembering the pathway, Deut. 21:23,

Isa. 53:12.

ii. The ultimate shame of nakedness.

· The curse of the Fall, Gen. 3:7-11.

· Reversing the curse, Gen. 3:21, Gal. 3:13, 2Cor. 5:21.

iii. The robes of righteousness, 2Cor. 5:4,

Rev. 7:13-14.

b. Searching for additional symbolism.

i. Washing the disciples' feet, John 13:4-15.

ii. The blindness of the world.

C. The faithfulness of John and the women, vs. 25-27.

1. The women at the Cross, vs. 25.

a. A sharp distinctive.

b. A group of faithful women.

i. Determining the number of women, Luke 23:49.

ii. Identifying the women.

· Mary, the mother of Jesus.

· Mary's sister.

· Mary the wife of Clopas.

· Mary Magdalene.

2. Jesus' tender address from the Cross, vs. 26-27.

a. The significance of the address, vs. 26a, John 19:28.

b. Jesus' address to His mother, vs. 26b, Luke 2:35.

Worship Songs
10:00 a.m. Service
July 5, 2020

Moment in the Word: Psa. 22:27-31

Psa. 22:27. All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the Lord, and all the families of the nations shall worship before you.

Psa. 22:28. For kingship belongs to the Lord, and he rules over the nations.

Psa. 22:29. All the prosperous of the earth eat and worship; before him shall bow all who go down to the dust, even the one who could not keep himself alive.

Psa. 22:30. Posterity shall serve him; it shall be told of the Lord to the coming generation;

Psa. 22:31. they shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a people yet unborn, that he has done it.

Scripture Reading: Psa. 22:1-18

[Pastor:] My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my groaning? (Psa. 22:1)

[Congregation:] O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer, and by night, but I find no rest. (Psa. 22)

[Pastor:] Yet you are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel. (Psa. 22:3)

[Congregation:] In you our fathers trusted; they trusted, and you delivered them. (Psa. 22:4)

[Pastor:] To you they cried and were rescued; in you they trusted and were not put to shame. (Psa. 22:5)

[Congregation:] But I am a worm and not a man, scorned by mankind and despised by the people. (Psa. 22:6)

[Pastor:] All who see me mock me; they make mouths at me; they wag their heads; (Psa. 22:7)

[Congregation:] He trusts in the Lord; let him deliver him; let him rescue him, for he delights in him!" (Psa. 22:8)

[Pastor:] Yet you are he who took me from the womb; you made me trust you at my mother's breasts. (Psa. 22:9)

[Congregation:] On you was I cast from my birth, and from my mother's womb you have been my God. (Psa. 22:10)

[Pastor:] Be not far from me, for trouble is near, and there is none to help. (Psa. 22:11)

[Congregation:] Many bulls encompass me; strong bulls of Bashan surround me; (Psa. 22:12)

[Pastor:] they open wide their mouths at me, like a ravening and roaring lion. (Psa. 22:13)

[Congregation:] I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart is like wax; it is melted within my breast; (Psa. 22:14)

[Pastor:] my strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to my jaws; you lay me in the dust of death. (Psa. 22:15)

[Congregation:] For dogs encompass me; a company of evildoers encircles me; they have pierced my hands and feet – (Psa. 22:16)

[Pastor:] I can count all my bones– they stare and gloat over me; (Psa. 22:17)

[All:] they divide my garments among them, and for my clothing they cast lots. (Psa. 22:18)

Heidelberg Catechism, Lord's Day 3

[Pastor:] Did God, then, create man so wicked and perverse?

[All:] No, on the contrary, God created man good and in His image, that is, in true righteousness and holiness, so that he might rightly know God His Creator, heartily love Him, and live with Him in eternal blessedness to praise and glorify Him.

[Pastor:] From where, then, did man's depraved nature come?

[All:] From the fall and disobedience of our first parents, Adam and Eve, in Paradise, for there our nature became so corrupt that we are all conceived and born in sin.

[Pastor:] But are we so corrupt that we are totally unable to do any good and inclined to all evil?

[All:] Yes, unless we are regenerated by the Spirit of God.

King of Kings

In the darkness we were waiting,
Without hope, without light,
Till from heaven You came running,
There was mercy in Your eyes.
To fulfill the law and prophets,
To a virgin came the Word,
From a throne of endless glory,
To a cradle in the dirt.

Refrain

Praise the Father.
Praise the Son.
Praise the Spirit three in one.
God of glory – Majesty.
Praise forever to the King of Kings.

To reveal the kingdom coming,
And to reconcile the lost,
To redeem the whole creation,
You did not despise the cross.
For even in Your suffering,
You saw to the other side,
Knowing this was our salvation,
Jesus, for our sake You died. (Refrain)

And the morning that You rose,
All of heaven held its breath,
Till that stone was moved for good,
For the Lamb had conquered death.
And the dead rose from their tombs,
And the angels stood in awe,
For the souls of all who'd come.
To the Father are restored.

And the Church of Christ was born,
Then the Spirit lit the flame,
Now this gospel truth of old,
Shall not kneel shall not faint.

By His blood and in His Name,
In His freedom I am free,
For the love of Jesus Christ,
Who has resurrected me.
(Refrain twice through)

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free,
Rolling as a mighty ocean,
In its fullness over me.
Underneath me, all around me,
Is the current of Thy love;
Leading onward, leading homeward,
To my glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus—
Spread His praise from shore to shore!
How He loveth, ever loveth,
Changeth never, nevermore;
How He watches o'er His loved ones,
Died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth,
Watcheth o'er them from the throne.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Love of every love the best;
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'Tis a haven sweet of rest.
O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;
And it lifts me up to glory,
For it lifts me up to Thee.

Yet Not I, but Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer;
There is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom;
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus;
For my life is wholly bound to his.
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine,
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark but I am not forsaken;
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay.
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing;
For in my need, His power is displayed.
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me;
Through the deepest valley He will lead.
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome,
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven;
The future sure, the price it has been paid.
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon;
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated;
Jesus now and ever is my plea.
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free,
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus;
For He has said that He will bring me home.
And day by day I know He will renew me;
Until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus;
All the glory evermore to Him.
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus;
All the glory evermore to Him.
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God.
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small.
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

O sacred Head, now wounded
With grief and shame weighed down;
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown.
How pale Thou art with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn;
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!

What Thou, my Lord, has suffered
Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior;
'Tis I deserve Thy place.
Look on me with Thy favor;
Assist me with Thy grace.

What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever;
And, should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

Jesus is Lord of All

All my tomorrows, all my past-
Jesus is Lord of all.
I've quit my struggles, contentment at last!
Jesus is Lord of all.

King of kings, Lord of lords,
Jesus is Lord of all;
All my possessions and all my life,
Jesus is Lord of all.

Bless God

Bless God for all He's done!
Bless God for Christ, His Son!
Let us magnify Him for He's holy, holy!

One voice in unity,
One voice of praise to Thee,
With hearts of love and worship we will sing,
"Bless God!"