MORNING WORSHIP
June 7, 2020
Rev. Doug Barnes

Prelude
Organist, Stephanie Van Mersbergen

Call to Worship
Psalm 92:13-15

Prayer of Invocation

*Song of Praise #179
“How Good It Is to Thank the Lord”

*God’s Greeting

Profession of Faith - PH 132-133

Congregational Prayer
Song of Preparation #288
“Lord, Thou Hast Searched Me”
(Offering Announcement: General Fund.)

Scripture Reading: Pages 1349-1350
Philippians 2:1-18

Sermon Text: PH 61
Heidelberg Catechism, Lord’s Day 49

Sermon
“Seeking Unity with God’s Will”

Prayer of Application

*Song of Dedication #459
“Jesus Calls Us; O’er the Tumult”

Reading of the Communion Formulary - PH, Pages 156-159

Distribution of the Elements

Song of Response #382
“Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned”
(Offering Announcement: Benevolence.)

*Doxology #307:1, 3
“Ye Who His Temple Throng”
(unannounced)

*Benediction

*Moment of Meditation

*Postlude
*Please stand if you are able.

Morning Sermon Outline

Seeking Unity with God’s Will
Scripture Reading: Philippians 2:1-18, Page 1349-1350
Sermon Text: Heidelberg Catechism, Lord’s Day 49, PH 61

Theme: Christ Calls Us to Pray for Unity of Will with God

I. Rejecting Selfish Independence

II. Rejoicing in Submissive Obedience
PH 179 – “How Good It Is to Thank the Lord”

How good it is to thank the Lord,
   And praise to Thee, Most High, ac-cord,
To show Thy love with morn-ing light,
   And tell Thy faith-ful-ness each night;
Yea, good it is Thy praise to sing,
   And all our sweet-est mu-sic bring.

O Lord, with joy my heart ex-pands
   Be-fore the won-ders of Thy hands;
Great works, Je-ho-vah, Thou hast wrought,
   Ex-ceed-ing deep Thine ev-ery thought;
A fool-ish man knows not their worth,
   Nor he whose mind is of the earth.

When as the grass the wick-ed grow,
   When sin-ners flour-ish here be-low,
Then is there end-less ru-in nigh,
   But Thou, O Lord, art throned on high;
Thy foes shall fall be-fore Thy might,
   The wick-ed shall be put to flight.

Thou, Lord, hast high ex-alt-ed me
   With roy-al strength and dig-ni-ty;
With Thine a-noint-ing I am blest,
   Thy grace and fa-vor on me rest;
I thus ex-ult o’er all my foes,
   O’er all that would my cause op-pose.

The right-eous man shall flour-ish well,
   And in the house of God shall dwell;
He shall be like a good-ly tree,
   And all his life shall fruit-ful be;
For right-eous is the Lord and just,
   He is my rock, in Him I trust.
PH 288 – “LORD, THOU HAST SEARCHED ME”

Lord, Thou hast searched me and dost know
Where-e’er I rest, wher-e’er I go;
Thou know-est all that I have planned,
And all my ways are in Thy hand.

My words from Thee I can-not hide,
I feel Thy power on ev-ery side;
O won-drous know ledge, aw-ful might,
Un-fath-omed depth, un-meas-ured height!

Where can I go a-part from Thee,
Or whith-er from Thy pres-ence flee?
In heaven? It is Thy dwell-ing fair;
In death’s a-bode? Lo, Thou art there.

If I the wings of morn-ing take,
And far a-way my dwell-ing make,
The hand that lead-eth me is Thine,
And my sup-port Thy power di-vine.

If deep-est dark-ness cov-er me,
The dark-ness hid-eth not from Thee;
To Thee both night and day are bright,
The dark-ness shin-eth as the light.

PH 459 – “JESUS CALLS US; O’ER THE TUMULT”

Je-sus calls us; o’er the tu-mult
Of our life’s wild, rest-less sea,
Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth,
Say-ing, “Chris-tian, fol-low Me.”

As, of old, a-pos-tles heard it,
By the Gal-i-le-an lake,
Turned from home and toil and kin-dred,
Leav-ing all for His dear sake.

In our joys and in our sor-rows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures,
“Chris-tian, love Me more than these.”

Jesus calls us; by Thy mer-cies,
Sav-ior, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine o-bed-ience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.
PH 382 – “MAJESTIC SWEETNESS SITS ENTHRONED”

Ma-jes-tic sweet-ness sits en-throned
Up-on the Sav-i-or’s brow;
His head with ra-diant glo ries crowned,
His lips with grace o’er-flow,
His lips with grace o’er-flow.

No mor-tal can with Him com-pare
A-mong the sons of men;
Fair-er is He than all the fair
Who fill the heaven-ly train,
Who fill the heaven-ly train.

He saw me plun-ged in deep dis-tress,
And sped to my re-lief;
For me he bore the shame-ful cross
And car-ried all my grief,
And car-ried all my grief.

To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me tri-umph o-ver death,
And saves me from the grave,
And saves me from the grave.

PH 307 – “YE WHO HIS TEMPLE THRONG” (STZ. 1 & 3)

Ye who His tem-ple throng,
Je-ho-vah’s praise pro-long,
New an-thems sing;
Ye saints, with joy de-clare
Your Mak-er’s lov-ing care,
And let the chil-dren there
Joy in their King.

Ye saints, your joy pro-claim
And glo-ry in the Name
Of God a-bove;
And when the day-light dies,
Ere sleep shall close your eyes,
Let praise to God a-rise
For all His love.
EVENING WORSHIP
June 7, 2020
Rev. Doug Barnes

Prelude
Organist, Laura Wielard

Song Service: Insert, #373, #445
Leader: Jocelyn Meinders

Call to Worship
Psalm 34:8-11

Prayer of Invocation

*Song of Praise #59:1, 3-6
“Ye Children, Come, Give Ear to Me”

*God's Greeting

Assurance of Pardon
Ephesians 4:1-16

Song of Confession #241
“Thy Promised Mercies Send to Me”

Reading of the Law
Deuteronomy 5

Congregational Prayer

*Song of Preparation #279
“Behold, How Pleasant and How Good”

Scripture Reading: Pages 1358-1359
I Thessalonians 5:1-15

Sermon Text: I Thessalonians 5:12-15

Sermon: "Called to Cultivate Relationships"

Prayer of Application

*Song of Dedication #447
“Blest Be the Tie That Binds”

*Offering Announcement
The offering is for the Christian Education Assistance Fund (C.E.A.F.)

*Doxology #472:3, 7
“Sun of My Soul”
(unannounced)

*Benediction

*Moment of Meditation

*Postlude
*Please stand if you are able.

Evening Sermon Outline
Called to Cultivate Relationships
Scripture Reading: I Thessalonians 5:1-15, Pages 1358-1359
Sermon Text: I Thessalonians 5:12-15

Theme: Christ Calls His Church to Cultivate Righteous Relationships

I. Honoring Our Leaders (vss. 12-13)

II. Helping Our Brothers (vs. 14)

III. Loving Our Neighbors (vs. 15)
TPH 446 – “Be Thou My Vision”

Be thou my vi-sion, O Lord of my heart;
aught be all else to me, save that Thou art—
Thou my best thought by day or by night
wak-ing or sleep-ing, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wis-dom, and thou my true Word;
I ev-er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Fa-ther, I thy true son;
thou in me dwell-ing, and I with Thee one.

Be thou my bat-tle shield, sword for my fight;
be thou my dig-ni-ty, thou my de-light,
thou my soul’s shel-ter, thou my high tow’r:
taise thou me heav’n-ward, O Pow’r of my pow’r.

Rich-es I heed not, nor man’s empty praise,
thou mine in-her-i-tance, now and al-ways:
thou and thou on-ly, first in my heart,
High King of heav’-en, my trea-sure Thou art.

High King of heav’-en, my vic-to-ry won,
may I reach heav’n’s joys, O bright heav’n’s sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatev-er be-fall,
still be my vis-ion, O Rul-er of all.

PH 373 – “Beautiful Savior”

Beau-ti-ful Sav-ior! King of cre-ation!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Tru-ly I’d love Thee, Truly I’d serve thee,
Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.

Fair are the mead-ows, Fair are the wood-lands,
Robed in flowers of bloom-ing spring;
Je-sus is fair-er, Je-sus is pur-er;
He makes our sor-rowing spir-it sing.

Fair is the sun-shine, Fair is the moon-light,
Bright the spark-ling stars on high;
Je-sus shines bright-er, Je-sus shines pur-er
Than all the an-gels in the sky.

Beau-ti-ful Sav-ior! Lord of the na-tions!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glor-y and ho-nor, Praise, a-dor-ation,
Now and for-ev-er-more be Thine!
**PH 445 – “WHEN PEACE, LIKE A RIVER”**

When peace, like a riv'-er, at-tend-eth my way,
When sor-rows like sea-bil-lows roll,
What-ev-er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say:
"It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:
It is well..... with my soul.......
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Sa-tan should buf-fet, though tri-als should come,
Let this blest as-sur-ance con-trol,
That Christ has re-gard-ed my help-less es-tate,
And has shed His own blood for my soul. [Refrain]

My sin—O the bliss of this glor-i-ous thought!—
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! [Refrain]

O Lord, haste the day when my fai-th shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;
Even so—it is well with my soul. [Refrain]

**PH 59 – “YE CHILDREN, COME, GIVE EAR TO ME”**

(Stz. 1 & 3-6)

Ye child-ren, come, give ear to me,
And learn Je-ho-vah's fear,
He who would long and hap-py live,
Let him my coun-sel hear.

Je-ho-vah's eyes are on the just,
He heark-ens to their cry;
A-gainst the wick-ed sets His face;
Their ver-y name shall die.

He hears the right-eous when they cry,
From trou-ble sets them free;
He saves the bro-ken-heart-ed ones
And those who con-trite be.

The Lord may suf-fer man-y griefs
Up-on the just to fall,
But He will bring them safe-ly through,
De-liv-ering them from all.

By e-vil are the e-vil slain,
And they that hate the just;
But all His ser-ants God re-deems,
And safe in Him they trust
**PH 241 – “THY PROMISED MERCIES SEND TO ME”**

Thy promised mer-cies send to me,
    Thy great sal-va-tion, Lord;
So shall I an-swer those who scoff;
    My trust is in Thy Word.

My hope is in Thy judg-ment, Lord;
    Take not Thy truth from me,
And in Thy law for-ev-er-more
    My dai-ly walk shall be.

And I will walk at lib-er-ty
    Be-cause Thy truth I seek;
Thy truth be-fore the kings of earth
    With bold-ness I will speak.

The Lord's com-mands, which I have loved,
    Shall still new joy im-part;
With rev-erence I will hear Thy laws
    And keep them in my heart.

**PH 279 – “BEHOLD, HOW PLEASANT & HOW GOOD”**

Be-hold, how pleas-ant and how good
    That we, one Lord con-fess-ing,
To-geth-er dwell in broth-er-hood,
    Our u-ni-ty ex-press-ing;
‘Tis like the oil on Aa-ron’s head,
    The seal of or-di-na-tion,
That o’er his robes the swet-ness shed
    Of per-fect con-se-cra-tion.

Be-hold, how pleas-ant and how good
    That we, one Lord con-fess-ing,
To-geth-er dwell in broth-er-hood,
    Our u-ni-ty ex-press-ing;
‘Tis like the dew on Her-mon fair
    On Zi-on’s hill de-scend-ing;
The Lord com-mands His bless-ing there
    In life that is un-end-ing.
PH 447 – “BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS”

Blest be the tie that binds
   Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds
   Is like to that a-bove.

Be-fore our Fa-ther’s throne
   We pour our ar-dent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,
   Our com-forts and our cares.

We share our mu-tual woes,
   Our mu-tual bur-dens bear,
And of-ten for each oth-er flows
   The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.

When we are called to part,
   It gives us in-ward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart
   And hope to meet a-gain.

This glor-i-ous hope re-vives
   Our cour-age by the way;
While each in ex-pec-ta-tion lives
   And waits to see the day.

From sor-row, toil, and pain,
   And sin, we shall be free;
And per-fect love and friend-ship reign
   Through all e-ter-ni-ty.

PH 472 – “SUN OF MY SOUL”

(Stz. 3 & 7)

A-bide with me from morn till eve,
   For with-out Thee I can-not live;
A-bide with me when night is nigh,
   For with-out Thee I dare not die.

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow;
   Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;
Praise Him a-bove, ye heaven-ly host;
   Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.