

MORNING WORSHIP

August 2, 2020

Rev. Ralph A. Pontier

Prelude *Organist, Jan De Zwart*

Call to Worship *Psalm 46:10-11*

Prayer of Invocation

*Song of Praise #84 *"God Is Our Refuge and Our Strength"*

*God's Greeting

Reading of the Law *Deuteronomy 5*

Profession of Faith - PH 132-133

Song of Confession #127:1-4 *"In Full Assurance of Thy Grace"*

Assurance of Pardon *Galatians 3:10-14*

Congregational Prayer

*Song of Preparation #452 *"Have Thine Own Way, Lord"*

The Lord's Supper Preparatory Form-PH, Pages 155-156

Scripture Reading: Page 1222 *John 2:12-25*

Sermon Text: *John 2:12-22*

Sermon *"Consumed with Zeal for God's House"*

Prayer of Application

*Song of Dedication #114 *"Praise Waits for Thee in Zion"*

*Offering Announcement *The offering is for the General Fund*

*Doxology #118:1-4 *"All Lands, to God in Joyful Sounds"*

*Benediction

*Moment of Meditation

*Postlude

**Please stand if you are able.*

Morning Sermon Outline

Consumed with Zeal for God's House

Scripture Reading: John 2:12-25, Page 1222

Sermon Text: John 2:12-22

I. Jesus cleanses the Temple.

II. Jesus replaces the Temple.

Next Sunday Morning's Sermon Text: I John 4:9-10
"God Has Shown His Love"

PH 84 – “GOD IS OUR REFUGE AND OUR STRENGTH”

God is our ref-uge and our strength, Our ev-er pres-ent aid,
And, there-fore though the earth re-move, We will not be a-fraid;
Though hills a-midst the seas be cast, Though foaming wa-ters roar,
Yea, though the might-y bil-lows shake The moun-tains on the shore.

A riv-er flows whose streams make glad The cit-y of our God,
The ho-ly place where-in the Lord Most High has His a-bode;
Since God is in the midst of her, Un-moved her walls shall stand,
For God will be her ear-ly help, When trou-ble is at hand.

The na-tions raged, the king-doms moved, But when His voice was heard
The trou-bled earth was stilled to peace Be-fore His might-y word.
The Lord of hosts is on our side, Our safe-ty to se-cure;
The God of Ja-cob is for us A re-fuge strong and sure.

O come, behold what wondrous works, Jehovah’s hand has wrought;
Come, see what desolation great He on the earth has brought.
To utmost ends of all the earth He causes war to cease;
The weapons of the strong destroyed, He makes abiding peace.

Be still and know that I am God, O’er all exalted high;
The subject nations of the earth My Name shall magnify.
The Lord of hosts is on our side, Our safety to secure;
The God of Jacob is for us A refuge strong and sure.

PH 127 – “IN FULL ASSURANCE OF THY GRACE”

(STZ. 1-4)

In full as-sur-ance of Thy grace
To Thee my prayers as-cend;
In Thine a-bound-ing love and truth,
O God, sal-va-tion send.

Pre-serve my sink-ing soul, I pray,
From tides of ha-tred save;
Let not the wa-ters o-ver-flow,
Re-deem me from the grave

Be-cause Thy mer-cy, Lord, is good,
O an-swer me in grace,
And in the rich-es of Thy love
O turn to me Thy face.

Hide not Thy face from my distress,
A speedy answer send;
Draw near to me, my soul redeem,
From all my foes defend.

PH 452 – “HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD”

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!

Thou art the Pot-ter, I am the clay.

Mold me and make me af-ter Thy will,

While I am wait-ing, yield-ed and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!

Search me and try me, Mas-ter, to-day.

O-pen mine eyes, my sin show me now,

As in Thy pres-ence hum-bly I bow.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!

Wound-ed and wea-ry, help me, I pray.

Pow-er, all pow-er, sure-ly is Thine;

Touch me and heal me, Sav-ior di-vine.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!

Hold o'er my be-ing ab-so-lute sway.

Fill with Thy Spir-it; then all shall see

Christ only, al-ways, liv-ing in me.

PH 114 – “PRAISE WAITS FOR THEE IN ZION”

Praise waits for Thee in Zi-on;

All men shall wor-ship there

And pay their vows be-fore Thee,

O God who hear-est prayer.

Our sins rise up a-gainst us,

Pre-vail-ing day by day,

But Thou wilt show us mer-cy

And take their guilt a-way.

How blest the man Thou call-est

And bring-est near to Thee,

That in Thy courts for-ev-er

His dwell-ing-place may be;

He shall with-in Thy tem-ple

Be sat-is-fied with grace,

And filled with all the good-ness

Of Thy most ho-ly place.

O God of our sal-va-tion,

Since Thou dost love the right,

Thou wilt an an-swer send us

In won-drous deeds of might.

In all earth's hab-i-ta-tions,

On all the bound-less sea,

Man finds no sure re-li-ance,

No peace, a-part from Thee.

PH 118 – “ALL LANDS, TO GOD IN JOYFUL SOUNDS”

(STZ. 1-4)

All lands, to God in joy-ful sounds

A-loft your voic-es raise;

Sing forth the hon-or of His Name,

And glo-rious make His praise,

And glo-rious make His praise.

Say ye to God, How ter-ri-ble

In all Thy works art Thou!

To Thee Thy foes by Thy great power

Shall be con-strained to bow,

Shall be con-strained to bow,

Yea, all the earth shall wor-ship Thee,

And un-to Thee shall sing;

To Thy great name shall songs of joy

With loud ho-san-nas ring,

With loud ho-san-nas ring,

O come, behold the works of God,

His mighty doings see;

In dealing with the sons of mean

Most wonderful is He,

Most wonderful is He.

EVENING WORSHIP
August 2, 2020
Rev. Ralph A. Pontier

Prelude *Organist, Stephanie Van Mersbergen*

Song Service: #485, #116A, #490 *Leader: Carrie Veenstra*

Call to Worship *Psalm 92:1-4*

Prayer of Invocation

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

*God's Greeting

*Apostles' Creed - PH, inside front cover

*Gloria Patri #491 *"Glory Be to the Father"*
(unannounced)

Psalm Reading: Pages 664-665 *Psalm 69*

Psalm Singing #129 *"Thy Lovingkindness, Lord, Is Good and Free"*

Congregational Prayer

*Song of Preparation #237 *"How Shall the Young Direct Their Way?"*

Scripture Reading: Page 1298 **Romans 5:12-20**

Sermon Text: PH 10 **Heidelberg Catechism, Lord's Day 3**

Sermon: *"The Corruption of Mankind"*

Prayer of Application

*Song of Dedication #13 *"Lord, Our Lord, Thy Glorious Name"*

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

*Doxology #86 *"Praise the Lord, Ye Lands"*

*Benediction

*Moment of Meditation

*Postlude

**Please stand if you are able.*

Evening Sermon Outline

The Corruption of Mankind

Scripture Reading: Romans 5:12-20, Page 1298

Sermon Text: Heidelberg Catechism, Lord's Day 3, PH 10

I. Was it God's fault?

II. If not God, who?

III. How bad is it?

IV. Is there any comfort in all this?

Next Sunday Evening's Sermon Text: *Lord's Day 4*
"Objections Answered"

TPH 485 – “LIKE A RIVER GLORIOUS”

Like a riv-er glo-rious is God’s per-fect peace,
O-ver all vic-to-rious in its bright in-crease;
Per-fect, yet it flow-eth full-er ev-’ry day,
Per-fect, yet it grow-eth deep-er all the way.
Stayed up-on Je-ho-vah, hearts are fully blest,
Finding, as he prom-ised, per-fect peace and rest.

Hid-den in the hol-low of his bless-ed hand,
Nev-er foe can fol-low, nev-er trai-tor stand;
No a surge of wor-ry, not a shade of care,
Not a blast of hur-ry, touch the spir-it there.
Stayed up-on Je-ho-vah, hearts are fully blest,
Finding, as he prom-ised, per-fect peace and rest.

Ev-’ry joy or tri-al fall-eth from a-bove,
Traced up-on our di-al by the Sun of Love.
We may trust him ful-ly all for us to do;
They who trust him whol-ly find him whol-ly true.
Stayed up-on Je-ho-vah, hearts are fully blest,
Finding, as he prom-ised, per-fect peace and rest.

TPH 116A – “I LOVE THE LORD, FOR HE HAS HEARD MY VOICE”

(STZ. 1-4)

I love the Lord, for he has heard my voice;
He heard my pleas for mer-cy and for grace.
Since he in-clined his ear to my re-quest,
I’ll call on him as long as life shall last.

An-guish of death en-com-passed me a-bout;
Cords of the grave and ter-ror held me down.
I was dis-tressed. I called up-on his name:
“Res-cue my soul, O Lord my God, I pray.”

Righ-teous and gra-cious is the Lord our God,
Rich in his mer-cy, ten-der in his love.
He will pre-serve the sim-ple in their need;
When I was low, he came and res-cued me.

Rest, O my soul; the Lord has blessed you well,
For you, O Lord, from death re-deemed my soul.
You dried my tears, my stum-bling feet re-stored.
I’ll walk the land of life be-fore the Lord.

TPH 490 – “BEHOLD, MY SERVANT”

“Be-hold my Ser-vant,” says the Lord,
“my cho-sen, my delight.
To him my Spir-it I will give,
Up-hold-ing him in might.
His jus-tice gives the na-tions hope,
He hum-bly serves their need;
A dy-ing flame he quen-ch-es not,
Nor breaks a dam-aged reed.”

The Spir-it of the Sov-’reign Lord
To me the Lord im-parts,
A-noint-ing me to preach good news
To poor and bro-ken hearts.
He sent me to preach lib-er-ty
To pris-’ners and to slaves,
To preach the year of Ju-bi-lee,
When God the wrong re-pays.”

Mes-si-ah com-forts those who mourn,
A crown of beau-ty gives;
He chang-es shame to robes of praise,
from gloom and sad-ness saves.
Re-joyce with ev-er-last-ing joy,
You saints by grace re-stored;
He calls you oaks of righ-teous-ness,
The garden of the Lord!

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 129 – “THY LOVINGKINDNESS, LORD, IS GOOD AND FREE” PH 237 – “HOW SHALL THE YOUNG DIRECT THEIR WAY?”

Thy lov-ing-kind-ness, Lord, is good and free,
In ten-der mer-cy turn Thou un-to me;
Hide not Thy face from me in my dis-tress,
In mer-cy hear my prayer, Thy ser-vant bless.

Need-y and sor-row-ful, to Thee I cry;
Let Thy sal-va-tion set my soul on high;
Then I will sing and praise Thy Ho-ly Name,
My thank-ful song Thy mer-cy shall pro-claim.

With joy the meek shall see my soul re-stored;
Your heart shall live, ye saints that seek the Lord;
He helps the need-y and re-gards their cries,
Those in dis-tress the Lord will not de-spise.

Let heav-en above His grace and glor-y tell.
Let earth and sea and all that in them dwell;
Sal-va-tion to His peo-ple God will give,
And they that love his Name with Him shall live.

How shall the young di-rect their way?
What light shall be their per-fect guide?
Thy Word, O Lord, will safe-ly lead,
If in its wis-dom they con-fide.
Sin-cere-ly I have sought Thee, Lord,
O let me not from Thee de-part;
To know Thy will and keep from sin
Thy Word I cher-ish in my heart.

O bless-ed Lord, teach me Thy law,
Thy right-eous judg-ments I de-clare;
Thy tes-ti-mo-nies make me glad,
For they are wealth be-yond com-pare.
Up-on Thy pre-cepts and Thy ways
My heart will med-i-tate with awe;
Thy Word shall be my chief de-light,
And I will not for-get Thy law.

PH 13 – “LORD, OUR LORD, THY GLORIOUS NAME”

Lord, our Lord, Thy glo-rious Name

All Thy won-drous works pro-claim;

In the heavens with ra-diant signs

Ev-er-more Thy glo-ry shines.

How great Thy Name!

Lord, our Lord, in all the earth,

How great Thy Name!

Thine the Name of match-less worth,

Ex-cel-lent in all the earth;

How great Thy Name!

In-fant lips Thou dost or-dain

Wrath and ven-geance to re-strain;

Weak-est means ful-fill Thy will,

Might-y en-e-mies to still.

How great Thy Name!

Lord, our Lord, in all the earth,

How great Thy Name!

Thine the Name of match-less worth,

Ex-cel-lent in all the earth;

How great Thy Name!

Moon and stars in shin-ing height

Night-ly tell their Mak-er's might;

When Thy won-drous heavens I scan,

Then I know how weak is man.

How great Thy Name!

Lord, our Lord, in all the earth,

How great Thy Name!

Thine the Name of match-less worth,

Ex-cel-lent in all the earth;

How great Thy Name!

What is man that he should be

Loved and vis-it-ed by Thee,

Raised to an ex-alt-ed height,

Crowned with hon-or in Thy sight!

How great Thy Name!

Lord, our Lord, in all the earth,

How great Thy Name!

Thine the Name of match-less worth,

Ex-cel-lent in all the earth;

How great Thy Name!

With dom-in-ion crowned he stands

O'er the crea-tures of Thy hands;

All to him sub-jec-tion yield

In the sea and air and field.

How great Thy Name!

Lord, our Lord, in all the earth,

How great Thy Name!

Thine the Name of match-less worth,

Ex-cel-lent in all the earth;

How great Thy Name!

PH 86 – “PRAISE THE LORD, YE LANDS”

Praise the Lord, ye lands; Na-tions, clap your hands;
Shout a-loud to God, Spread His fame a-broad;
Praise Him loud and long with a tri-umph song;
Bow as ye draw nigh, For the Lord Most High
Ter-ri-ble is He In His dig-ni-ty;
And His king-dom's girth Circles all the earth.

God has gone on high With a joy-ful cry;
Hosts with trum-pet sound Make His praise a-bound;
Sing ye praise to God, Tell His fame a-broad,
Take a psalm and shout, Let His praise ring out,
Lift your voice and sing Glo-ry to our King;
He is Lord of earth, Mag-ni-fy His worth.

Praise His maj-es-ty Un-der-stand-ing-ly;
God is King a-lone On His ho-ly throne,
Is-sues His com-mands To all hea-then lands.
Lo, the princ-es all Gather at His call;
His the shields of earth, His the power, the worth;
He, the God on high, Is our Help-er nigh.