



**01.29.12**

**REDEEMER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**

*Ordinary Time*

## *Explanation of Vestments*

*“Lord, we bring our gifts and treasures. Lay them at Your lovely feet.” - Lenny Smith*

*In our house, we have a rule - you don't actually own anything. We are a family and we collectively own and share most everything. There are exceptions to this rule. You can claim something as “special to me” and most of the time your request to hold it close is respected. And sure - on Christmas morning each gift has a name attached and you lay claim to that gift for the day. But once the sun has set, your stake is gone.*

*This year, I'd like to teach my kids (and me, if I'm honest) that our family actually owns nothing. And even those things that we hold closest to us actually belong to our creator. Our kids, our spouses, our friendships, that promotion we so desperately wanted and no doubt earned - none of it actually belongs to us. We have no claim to anything. We can't hold on to the things we love, no matter how hard we try. We can only lay them at His feet. And trust.*

*“What have You withheld from giving? Nothing, nothing at all.” - Lenny Smith*

*--Tonya and Cosette Beeler*

# *Welcome*

## *Call to Worship*

**BASED ON PSALM 62:5-8, 11-12**

**Leader** For God alone, O my soul, wait in stillness,  
for my hope is from him.

**People** **He only is my rock and my salvation,  
my fortress; I shall not be shaken.  
On God rests my salvation and my glory;  
my mighty rock, my refuge is God.**

**Leader** Trust in him at all times, O people;  
pour out your heart before him;  
God is a refuge for us.

Once God has spoken;  
twice have I heard this:

**All** **that power belongs to God,  
and that to you, O Lord,  
belongs steadfast love.**

*Opening Hymn*  
"ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS NAME"

All

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name,  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown him Lord of all;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown him Lord of all!

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail him who saves you by his grace,  
And crown him Lord of all;  
Hail him who saves you by his grace,  
And crown him Lord of all!

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To him, all majesty ascribe,  
And crown him Lord of all;  
To him, all majesty ascribe,  
And crown him Lord of all!

O that with yonder sacred throng,  
We at his feet may fall;  
We'll join the everlasting song,  
And crown him Lord of all;  
We'll join the everlasting song,  
And crown him Lord of all!

words Edward Perronet, 1779-1780; vs. 4 John Rippon, 1787; music Oliver Holden, 1793; Public Domain

## *Prayer of Adoration*

## *Prayer of Confession*

**Leader**

Our Father in Heaven, praise be to your name.  
By your Great Mercy you have:  
    given us new birth into a living hope,  
    and into an inheritance that can never perish, spoil or fade.  
By your Great Power, you keep this inheritance for us,  
and shield us for our inheritance.

**People**

**Our Father, forgive us of our sins.  
We do not overflow in praise of your mercy in our lives.  
We do not live as children born into a Living Hope.  
We live as if this world is all that there is.**

**All**

**Forgive our anxious hearts and fill us with the hope  
of Jesus's victory over death.**

## *Assurance of Pardon in the Gospel*

**Leader**

“Therefore, prepare your minds for action; be self-controlled;  
set your hope fully on the grace to be given you when Jesus Christ is revealed”

**People**

**Our hope is anchored in the past: Jesus rose!  
Our hope remains in the present: Jesus lives!  
Our hope is completed in the future: Jesus is coming!**

*Song of Thanksgiving*  
"COME HOLY GHOST"

All

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest,  
And in our hearts, take up thy rest;  
Come with thy grace and heav'nly aid,  
To fill our hearts which thou hast made,  
To fill our hearts which thou has made.

O Comforter, to thee we cry,  
Thou heav'nly gift of God most high;  
Thou fount of life and fire of love,  
And sweet anointing from above,  
And sweet anointing from above.

Be not afraid, where you go, there I am with you.  
Be not afraid, where you go, there I am with you.

O Holy Ghost, through thee alone,  
Know we the Father and the Son;  
Be this our firm unchanging creed,  
That thou dost from them both proceed,  
That thou dost from them both proceed.

Be not afraid, where you go, there I am with you.  
Be not afraid, where you go, there I am with you.

Praise we the Lord, Father and Son,  
And Holy Spirit with them one;  
And may the Son on us bestow,  
All gifts that from the Spirit flow,  
All gifts that from the Spirit flow.

Be not afraid, where you go, there I am with you.  
Be not afraid, where you go, there I am with you.  
Be not afraid, where you go, there I am with you.  
Be not afraid, where you go, there I am with you.  
Be not afraid, where you go, there I am with you.  
All gifts that from the Spirit flow.  
All gifts that from the Spirit flow.

words Veni, Creator Spiritus attr. Rhabanus Maurus, 776-856, additional chorus by Ray Mills, 2005; music Bruce Benedict and Ray Mills, 2005, © 2006 Cardiphonia Music, and Raymond G. Mills

*Song of Thanksgiving*  
"BE STILL MY SOUL"

All

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.  
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.  
Leave to thy God to order and provide;  
In every change, He faithful will remain.  
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly Friend  
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake  
To guide the future, as He has the past.  
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;  
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.  
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know  
His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on  
When we shall be forever with the Lord.  
When disappointment, grief and fear are gone,  
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.  
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past  
All safe and blessèd we shall meet at last.

*Music: Finlandia, Jean Sibelius, 1899*

# *Offering of Gifts and Service*

## *Urban Calling Testimony* **DAVID LEAZENBY**

### *Scripture*

#### **I PETER 1:3-6**

Reader

<sup>3</sup> Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! According to his great mercy, he has caused us to be born again to a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, <sup>4</sup> to an inheritance that is imperishable, undefiled, and unfading, kept in heaven for you, <sup>5</sup> who by God's power are being guarded through faith for a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time. <sup>6</sup> In this you rejoice, though now for a little while, if necessary, you have been grieved by various trials.

### *Congregational Response*

Reader

This is the Word of the Lord.

People

**Thanks be to God.**

*Sermon*  
**JASON DORSEY**  
**“OUR LIVING HOPE”**

*Community Groups Questions*

1. Why do you think hope is necessary to live in this world? What is your hope placed in currently (be honest)?
2. Discuss the four truths of God that give Christians hope: (1) The mercy of God, (2) The regenerating work of God, (3) The resurrection of Jesus, (4) The inheritance of God. What makes the Christian Hope solid and substantial in comparison to the hopes that many of our friends, family and associates have?
3. Where is your hope in God wavering? Pray for each other.

*Notes*

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## *Call to Communion and Prayer*

### **GUIDELINES FOR THE RECEPTION OF COMMUNION**

*Redeemer welcomes all Christians who are willing to forsake their sin and trust in Jesus Christ for salvation and who are members of congregations which proclaim the gospel to receive Communion with us. We will be coming forward for the distribution of Communion. Please eat the bread privately, and then drink the cup together with us after everyone has returned to their seats.*

*Clear cups (located on the perimeter of the tray) contain grape juice. Red cups (interior of tray) contain wine. Children who have been examined by the elders and admitted to the Lord's Table are able to partake of Communion.*

### **MINISTRY OF PRAYER**

*The ministry of prayer is one of the ways we live together as a community of believers and seekers. During Communion, members of our prayer team are available at the front and back of the sanctuary. It would be our privilege to pray with you as we walk together through the joys and struggles of life.*

## *Confession of Faith*

### **WESTMINSTER LARGER CATECHISM: QUESTION 170**

**Leader**

How do they who worthily communicate in the Lord's Supper feed upon the body and blood of Christ in it?

**People**

**As the body and the blood of Christ are not corporally or carnally present in, with, or under the bread and wine in the Lord's Supper; and yet are spiritually present to the faith of the receiver, no less truly and really than the elements themselves are to their outward senses; so they who worthily communicate in the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, do in it feed upon the body and blood of Christ, not after a corporal or carnal, but in a spiritual manner; yet truly and really, while by faith they receive and apply to themselves Christ crucified, and all the benefits of His death.**

*Song of Celebration*  
**"JESUS THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE"**

Leader

Jesus, the very thought of thee  
With sweetness fills my breast;  
But sweeter far thy face to see  
And in thy presence rest.

No voice can sing, nor heart can frame,  
Nor can the mem'ry find  
A sweeter sound than thy blest Name,  
O Savior of mankind!

O hope of every contrite heart,  
O joy of all the meek,  
To those who fall, how kind thou art!  
How good to those who seek!

O most sweet Jesus, hear the sighs  
Which unto thee we send;  
To thee our inmost spirit cries;  
To thee our prayers ascend.

O hope of every contrite heart,  
O joy of all the meek,  
To those who fall, how kind thou art!  
How good to those who seek!

O hope of every contrite heart,  
O joy of all the meek,  
All majesty and shouts of might,  
All praise and glory be.  
All praise and glory be.

words Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th cent.; tr. Edward Caswall, 1849; music Nathan Partain, 2003

*Song of Celebration*  
"JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL"

Leader

Jesus, Lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high.  
Hide me, O my Savior, hide, till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide; O receive my soul at last!

Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in thee I find;  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick and lead the blind.  
All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head with the shadow of thy wing.

Other refuge have I none; hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone, still support and comfort me.  
Thou of life the fountain art, freely let me take of thee;  
Spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord,  
He is trustworthy and faithful to his Word.  
Holy, holy, holy Comforter,  
Hold me, keep me, help my soul endure.

words Charles Wesley, 1740; music Nathan Partain 2008

*Benediction*

Leader

Let us remember who we are and what Christ calls us to.

People

**Redeemer is a spiritual community that exists to ignite a movement of the gospel that changes Indianapolis - spiritually, socially, culturally - by connecting people to Jesus: who declares us righteous in his sight, welcomes us into his family, forms us into his image, and sends us as his servants to bring his kingdom into every sphere of our lives.**

Children are invited to come forward to rejoice during the closing hymn and receive the benediction.

*Departing Hymn*  
**"YOUR MERCY MY GOD"**

All

Your mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,  
The joy of my heart, and the boast of my tongue;  
Your free grace alone from the first to the last,  
Has won my affection and bound my soul fast.

Without your sweet mercy, I could not live here,  
Soon sin would reduce me to utter despair;  
But through your free goodness my spirits revive,  
And he that first made me still keeps me alive.

Your mercy is more than a match for my heart,  
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;  
Dissolved by your goodness, I fall to the ground  
And weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.

Great Father of mercies! your goodness I own,  
And the covenant love of your crucified Son;  
All praise to the Spirit, whose whisper divine,  
Seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine!

words John Stocker, 1776; music Sandra McCracken; Same Old Dress Music, 2001

*Benediction*



Please recycle this bulletin.