

REDEEMER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
MAY 17

Welcome

Call to Worship

from Psalm 103:1-6, 19-22

Praise the Lord, my soul; all my inmost being, praise his holy name. Praise the Lord, my soul, and forget not all his benefits—

Who forgives all your sins and heals all your diseases, who redeems your life from the pit and crowns you with love and compassion, who satisfies your desires with good things so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord works righteousness and justice for all the oppressed.

The Lord has established his throne in heaven, and his kingdom rules over all.

Opening Hymn

"Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing"

Come, thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, Mount of God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I've come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God;
He to rescue me from danger
Interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

O that day when freed from sinning, I shall see thy lovely face; Clothed then in my blood washed linen, How I'll sing thy sovereign grace!

words: Robert Robinson, 1758; music: "Nettleton" from John Wyeth, 1813

Prayer of Confession

Redeemer family, we are called to seek the life-giving authority of Scripture,

But Father, we do not think your word is life-giving.

In fact, we accuse you of life-taking.

Your words feel only like prohibitions,
obstacles in the way of our happiness.

Father, forgive us,
we reject your means of giving us faith and life.

Father, we do not want your authority.

In fact, we don't want any authority other than our own. We think freedom means self-rule, so we blame you for any guilt we feel, and our hard hearts resist like a stubborn horse, refusing to submit until we are broken by calamity. Father, forgive us, we reject your rule which leads to true freedom.

Father, we do not believe in Scripture.

In fact, we do not think that your very breath is in every word.

We are sure it must be diluted and distorted by a human agenda.

Your word is strange to us, from a distant time and place and culture, no longer relevant to speak into our evolved society. Father, forgive us,

we deny that we are sheep who need a shepherd.

Father, in your great mercy, forgive our rejection of you and the very food that we are desperate for.

Be patient with our rebellion but active in your healing of our hearts.

until we see you as you truly are:
the source of all good,
with no shifting shadow,
in whose prospectic a river of delight

in whose presence is a river of delights.

For your glory and through Jesus we ask. Amen.

Assurance and Hope of the Gospel

based on Isaiah 55:6-7; 59:16; Hebrews 12:2; Colossians 1:13-14

The LORD saw that there was no one, so his own arm achieved salvation for him.

God took the initiative
by coming near in Jesus to seek us out,
to become like us in order to save us.

Jesus is God's king; through him, he is putting all things right.

Jesus is God like us, who became fully human in order to take our sin upon himself.

Jesus is God's faithful one, the pioneer and perfecter of faith, through whom God has delivered us from the kingdom of darkness into the kingdom of his well-loved Son.

In order that we may be well-loved sons and daughters in the Son, in whom we have redemption, the forgiveness of our sins.

Song in the Gospel

"Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus"

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, And to take him at his Word; Just to rest upon his promise, And to know, "Thus says the Lord!"

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him! How I've proved him o'er and o'er. Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to trust his cleansing blood; And in simple faith to plunge me 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him! How I've proved him o'er and o'er. Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust him more!

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, Just from sin and self to cease; Just from Jesus simply taking Life and rest, and joy and peace.

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him! How I've proved him o'er and o'er. Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust him more!

I'm so glad I learned to trust thee, Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend; And I know that thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him! How I've proved him o'er and o'er. Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust him more!

words: Louisa M. R. Stead, 1882; music: William J. Kirkpatrick

Song in the Gospel

"Your Labor is Not in Vain"

Your labor is not in vain, Though the ground underneath you is cursed and stained.

Your planting and reaping are never the same, But your labor is not in vain.

Your labor is not unknown, though the rocks they cry out and the sea it may groan. The place of your toil may not seem like a home, but your labor is not unknown.

I am with you, I am with you.
I am with you, I am with you.
For I have called you, called you by name.
Your labor is not in vain.

The vineyards you plant will bear fruit, the fields will sing out and rejoice with the truth, for all that is old will at last be made new: the vineyards you plant will bear fruit.

I am with you, I am with you.
I am with you, I am with you.
For I have called you, called you by name.
Your labor is not in vain.

The houses you labored to build, will finally with laughter and joy be filled.

The serpent that hurts and destroys shall be killed, and all that is broken be healed.

I am with you, I am with you.
I am with you, I am with you.
For I have called you, called you by name.
Your labor is not in vain.

Wendell Kimbrough, Isaac Wardell, and Paul Zach, 2018

Offering

Online giving available at [redeemindy.org/give]

Preparation for the Word

based on 1 Thessalonians 2:13

Let us honor our Father together.

Father, we receive your word, which we have heard through the prophets, the apostles and Jesus, your Son,
And accept it not as a human word, but as it actually is, the word of God.

Yes, for it is indeed at work in all who believe.

Scripture

Romans 10:5-13

⁵ Moses writes this about the righteousness that is by the law: "The person who does these things will live by them." 6 But the righteousness that is by faith says: "Do not say in your heart. 'Who will ascend into heaven?'" (that is, to bring Christ down) 7 "or 'Who will descend into the deep?" (that is, to bring Christ up from the dead). 8 But what does it say? "The word is near you; it is in your mouth and in your heart," that is, the message concerning faith that we proclaim: 9 If you declare with your mouth, "Jesus is Lord," and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved. 10 For it is with your heart that you believe and are justified, and it is with your mouth that you profess your faith and are saved. 11 As Scripture says, "Anyone who believes in him will never be put to shame." 12 For there is no difference between Jew and Gentile-the same Lord is Lord of all and richly blesses all who call on him, 13 for, "Everyone who calls on the name of the Lord will be saved."

This is the word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.

Sermon

Sam Haist God's Word is Clear

Prayer

Life as Worship

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Serving our Neighbors | The Greatriarchs

Valediction

Colossians 1:15-20

Who is the Son?

The Son is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn over all creation.

For in him all things were created:

Things in heaven and on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or powers or rulers or authorities; all things have been created through him and for him.

He is before all things, and in him all things hold together.

And he is the head of the body, the church;

He is the beginning and the firstborn from among the dead, so that in everything he might have the supremacy.

For God was pleased to have all his fullness dwell in him.

And through him to reconcile to himself all things, whether things on earth or things in heaven, by making peace through his blood, shed on the cross.

Closing Hymn

"Thy Mercy My God"

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

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

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

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own, In the covenant love of Thy crucified Son; All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

Halleluiah! Halleluiah! Halleluiah!

words: John Stocker; music: Sandra McCracken

Benediction