

August 26, 2018
Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost | Ordinary Time

GOD CALLS AND CLEANSSES US

All Creatures of Our God and King

St. Francis of Assisi , trans. by Draper
16th Century German tune, adapted

All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou, burning sun with golden beam
Thou, silver moon with softer gleam
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart,
forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye, alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
praise God and on him cast your care,
O praise Him, O praise Him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless
And worship Him in humbleness
O praise Him! Alleluia
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son
And praise the Spirit, Three in One!
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Welcome, Greeting and Announcements

Childcare is available during the worship service.
Infants/Toddlers (nursery); Two and Three year olds (Rooms 102, 103)

Call to Worship

Psalm 93

LEADER: The LORD reigns; He is robed in majesty; the LORD is robed; He has put on strength as His belt. Yes, the world is established; it shall never be moved.
Your throne is established from of old; You are from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice;
the floods lift up their roaring. Mightier than the thunders of many waters,
mightier than the waves of the sea, the LORD on high is mighty!

Your decrees are very trustworthy; holiness befits Your house, O LORD, forevermore.

Prayer of Invocation

Worship Singing and Lament

Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

Steele | Twit (1998)

Dear Refuge of my weary soul, on Thee when sorrows rise,
On Thee when waves of trouble roll, my fainting hope relies.
To Thee I tell each rising grief, for Thou alone canst heal.
Thy word can bring a sweet relief for every pain I feel.

But oh! When gloomy doubts prevail, I fear to call Thee mine.
The springs of comfort seem to fail and all my hopes decline.
Yet gracious God where shall I flee? Thou art my only trust.
And still my soul would cleave to Thee though prostrate in the dust.

Psalm 13:1-2

LEADER: How long, O LORD? Will You forget me forever?
How long will You hide Your face from me?
How long must I take counsel in my soul
and have sorrow in my heart all the day?
How long shall my enemy be exalted over me?

Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face, and shall I seek in vain?
And can the ear of sovereign grace, be deaf when I complain?
No still the ear of sovereign grace attends the mourner's prayer.
Oh may I ever find access to breathe my sorrows there.

Thy mercy seat is open still, here let my soul retreat.
With humble hope attend Thy will and wait beneath Thy feet.
Thy mercy seat is open still here let my soul retreat.
With humble hope attend Thy will and wait beneath Thy feet.

Psalm 13:3-4

LEADER: Consider and answer me, O LORD my God;
light up my eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death,
lest my enemy say, "I have prevailed over him,"
lest my foes rejoice because I am shaken.

Confession of Sin

ALL: You asked for my hands, that You might use them for Your purpose.
I gave them for a moment, then withdrew them, for the work was hard.

You asked for my mouth to speak out against injustice.
I gave You a whisper that I might not be accused.

You asked for my eyes to see the pain of poverty.
I closed them, for I did not want to see.

You asked for my life, that You might work through me.
I gave a small part, that I might not get too involved.

Lord, forgive my calculated efforts to serve You—
only when it is convenient for me to do so,
only in those places where it is safe to do so,
and only with those who make it easy to do so.

Father, forgive me, renew me, send me out as a usable instrument,
that I might take seriously the meaning of Your cross. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

Psalm 13:5-6

It is Well with My Soul

All Creatures of Our God and King

J. Baird and R. Baird (v. 3-4)

16th Century German tune, adapted

ALL: But I have trusted in Your steadfast love;
my heart shall rejoice in Your salvation.

I will sing to the LORD, because He has dealt bountifully with me.

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It Is Well with My Soul

*The peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts
and your minds in Christ Jesus. Phil. 4:7*

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, when sor - rows like
2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let this blest as -
3. My sin—O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought!—my sin, not in
4. O Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled

sea bil - lows roll; what - ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con - trol, that Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
back as a scroll, the trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

REFRAIN
"It is well, it is well with my soul."
and has shed his own blood for my soul. It is well
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul.

with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.
with my soul;

All the redeemed washed by His blood;
come and rejoice in His great love
O praise Him! Alleluia!

Christ has defeated every sin;
cast all your burdens now on Him
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

He shall return in pow'r to reign.
Heaven and earth will join to say
O praise Him! Alleluia!

Then who shall fall on bended knee?
All creatures of our God and King.
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Worship through Giving
Musical Offering

text give to 828.398.4805

Jesus Loves Me

Bradbury, arr. by Bill Wolaver

Anthony D. Moore, piano

As the Father has loved Me, so have I loved you. Abide in My love.

-John 15:9

GOD SPEAKS TO US

Sermon

2 Samuel 9:1-13

Chad Smith

Friendship through the Eyes of David and Jonathan

The Foundation of Friends

Then David said, "Is there yet anyone left of the house of Saul, that I may show him kindness for Jonathan's sake?"² Now there was a servant of the house of Saul whose name was Ziba, and they called him to David; and the king said to him, "Are you Ziba?" And he said, "*I am* your servant."³ The king said, "Is there not yet anyone of the house of Saul to whom I may show the kindness of God?" And Ziba said to the king, "There is still a son of Jonathan who is crippled in both feet."⁴ So the king said to him, "Where is he?" And Ziba said to the king, "Behold, he is in the house of Machir the son of Ammiel in Lo-debar."⁵ Then King David sent and brought him from the house of Machir the son of Ammiel, from Lo-debar.⁶ Mephibosheth, the son of Jonathan the son of Saul, came to David and fell on his face and prostrated himself. And David said, "Mephibosheth." And he said, "Here is your servant!"⁷ David said to him, "Do not fear, for I will surely show kindness to you for the sake of your father Jonathan, and will restore to you all the land of your grandfather Saul; and you shall eat at my table regularly."⁸ Again he prostrated himself and said, "What is your servant, that you should regard a dead dog like me?"

⁹Then the king called Saul's servant Ziba and said to him, "All that belonged to Saul and to all his house I have given to your master's grandson."¹⁰ You and your sons and your servants shall cultivate the land for him, and you shall bring in *the produce* so that your master's grandson may have food; nevertheless Mephibosheth your master's grandson shall eat at my table regularly." Now Ziba had fifteen sons and twenty servants.¹¹ Then Ziba said to the king, "According to all that my lord the king commands his servant so your servant will do." So Mephibosheth ate at David's table as one of the king's sons.¹² Mephibosheth had a young son whose name was Mica. And all who lived in the house of Ziba were servants to Mephibosheth.¹³ So Mephibosheth lived in Jerusalem, for he ate at the king's table regularly. Now he was lame in both feet.

GOD STRENGTHENS US

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

MUSICAL OFFERING: Julie Harrison, Caroline Clark

Friend of Sinners

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal # 1052
Words - Augustus Montague Toplady, 1740-1778
Music - Jeff Koonce and Brian T. Murphy, 2004

*Redeemer! Whither should I flee,
Or how escape the wrath to come?
The weary sinner flies to Thee
For shelter from impending doom;
Smile on me, gracious Lord,
And show Thyself the Friend of sinners now
Smile on me, gracious Lord,
And show Thyself the Friend of sinners now.*

*Beneath the shadow of Thy cross
The heavy laden soul finds rest;
I would esteem the world but dross,
So I might be of Christ possessed.
I'd seek my every joy in Thee,
Be Thou both life and light to me.
I'd seek my every joy in Thee,
Be Thou both life and light to me.*

*Close to the highly shameful tree,
Jesus, my humbled soul would cleave;
Despised and crucified with Thee,
With Thee resolved to die and live;
This prayer and this ambition mine,
Living and dying to be Thine.
This prayer and this ambition mine,
Living and dying to be Thine.*

*There fastened to the rugged wood
By holy love's resistless chain,
And life deriving from Thy blood,
Never to wander wide again,
There may I bow my suppliant knee,
And own no other Lord but Thee.
Smile on me, gracious Lord,
And show Thyself the Friend of sinners now.*

Congregational Singing

O Church, Arise (Arise Shine)

Getty, Townend, Tomlin (2016)

O church, arise and put your armor on;
Hear the call of Christ our captain;
For now the weak can say that they are strong
In the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth
We'll stand against the devil's lies;
An army bold whose battle cry is "Love!"
Reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul,
But to rage against the captor;
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole
We will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on ev'ry side,
We know the outcome is secure,
And Christ will have the prize for which He died—
An inheritance of nations.

REFRAIN: *Arise, shine for your light has come
Arise, shine for the Risen Son
Lift your eyes, we are His radiant bride; arise, o church arise!*

Come, see the cross where love and mercy meet,
As the Son of God is stricken;
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet,
For the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away,
And Christ emerges from the grave,
This vict'ry march continues till the day
Ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come, put strength in ev'ry stride,
Give grace for ev'ry hurdle,
That we may run with faith to win the prize
Of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old still line the way,
Retelling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls and hunger for the day
When, with Christ, we stand in glory.

REFRAIN: *Arise, shine for your light has come
Arise, shine for the Risen Son
Lift your eyes, we are His radiant bride; arise, o church arise!*

Gospel Doxology

Words: Trad. (verse 3); Zac Hicks & Julie Anne Vargas (verses 1-2)

Music: "Old Hundredth," arr. Zac Hicks & Julie Anne Vargas (2014)

Your perfect law exposes me;
I feel my sin and desperate need.
My best good works are powerless
to satisfy Your righteousness

But there is One who lived for me;
His life, my only victory.
His death forever sealed in time
That I am His and He is mine.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise Him, all creatures here below
Praise Him above, ye heavenly hosts
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

GOD SENDS US

God's Promise of His Presence and Blessing