

Hillcrest Presbyterian Church in America
PM Order of Worship – June 7, 2020

Call to Worship

Hymn #551

How Blest Is He Whose Trespass

1 How blest is he whose trespass has freely been forgiv'n,
whose sin is wholly covered before the sight of heav'n.
Blest he to whom Jehovah will not impute his sin,
who has a guileless spirit, whose heart is true within.

2 While I kept guilty silence my strength was spent with grief,
thy hand was heavy on me, my soul found no relief;
but when I owned my trespass, my sin hid not from thee,
when I confessed transgression, then thou forgavest me.

3 So let the godly seek thee in times when thou art near;
no whelming floods shall reach them, nor cause their hearts to fear.
In thee, O Lord, I hide me, thou savest me from ill,
and songs of thy salvation my heart with rapture thrill.

4 I graciously will teach thee the way that thou shalt go,
and with mine eye upon thee my counsel make thee know.
But be ye not unruly, or slow to understand,
be not perverse, but willing to heed my wise command.

5 The sorrows of the wicked in number shall abound,
but those that trust Jehovah, his mercy shall surround.
Then in the Lord be joyful, in song lift up your voice.
Be glad in God, ye righteous, rejoice, ye saints, rejoice.

Invocation and Prayer of Adoration

Hymn #528

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine;
now hear me while I pray, take all my guilt away, O let me from this day be wholly thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart, my zeal inspire;
as thou hast died for me, O may my love to thee pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs around me spread, be thou my guide;
bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow's tears away, nor let me ever stray from thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream, when death's cold, sullen stream shall o'er me roll,
blest Savior, then, in love, fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe above, a ransomed soul.

Hymn #364*Let Children Hear the Mighty Deeds*

1 Let children hear the mighty deeds which God performed of old;
which in our younger years we saw, and which our fathers told.

2 He bids us make his glories know, his works of pow'r and grace;
and we'll convey his wonders down through ev'ry rising race.

3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons, and they again to theirs;
that generations yet unborn may teach them to their heirs.

4 Thus shall they learn in God alone their hope securely stands,
that they may ne'er forget his works, but practice his commands.

Scripture Reading:

Hosea 3:1-5

Sermon:

"Inexplicable Love"

Pastor Steve Richman

Prayer of Application and Submission**Hymn #80***Lord, with Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee*

1 Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise thee for the bliss thy love bestows,
for the pard'ning grace that saves me, and the peace that from it flows.
Help, O God, my weak endeavor; this dull soul to rapture raise;
thou must light the flame, or never can my love be warmed to praise.

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, wretched wand'rer far astray;
found thee lost, and kindly brought thee from the paths of death away.
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling, him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
and, the light of hope revealing, bade the blood-stained cross appear.

3 Praise thy Savior God that drew thee to that cross, new life to give,
held a blood sealed pardon to thee, bade thee look to him and live.
Praise the grace whose threats alarmed thee, roused thee from thy fatal ease;
praise the grace whose promise warmed thee, praise the grace that whispered peace.

4 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling vainly would my lips express:
low before thy footstool kneeling, deign thy suppliant's pray'r to bless.
Let thy love, my soul's chief treasure, love's pure flame within me raise;
and, since words can never measure, let my life show forth thy praise.

Season of Prayer**Benediction****Hymn #731***Doxology*