

Hillcrest Presbyterian Church in America  
PM Order of Worship – September 13, 2020

**Call to Worship**

**Psalm 44D**

1 O God, we have heard and our fathers have told  
What wonders You did in the great days of old.  
Where nations were crushed and cast out by Your hand;  
You planted our fathers to well in the land.

2 They gained not the land by the edge of their sword;  
Their own arms to them could no safety afford,  
But Your right hand, Your arm, the light of Your face.  
You showed them Your favor, Your wonderful grace.

3 O God, You alone are forever my King;  
Command, and for Jacob deliverance bring.  
Through You we will surely put down all our foes,  
Through Your name will trample on them that oppose

4 No trust will I place in my sword or my bow,  
For you are our Savior from hater and foe.  
In God we will boast Who has put them to shame,  
All day and forever give thanks to Your name.

**Invocation and Prayer of Adoration**

**Hymn #402**

*Abide with Me, Fast Falls the Eventide*

1 Abide with me: fast falls the eventide:  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:  
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
change and decay in all around I see;  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need thy presence every passing hour;  
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?  
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes:  
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

**Hymn #166**

*Wondrous King All-Glorious*

1 Wondrous King, all-glorious, sov'reign Lord victorious, oh, receive our praise with favor!  
From thee welled God's kindness tho' we in our blindness strayed from thee, our blessed Savior.  
Strengthen thou, help us now; let our tongues be singing, thee our praises bringing.

2 Heavens, spread the story of our Maker's glory, all the pomp of earth obscuring.  
Sun, thy rays be sending, thy bright beams expending, light to all the earth assuring.  
Moon and star, praise afar him who glorious made you; the vast heavens aid you.

3 O my soul, rejoicing, sing, thy praises voicing, sing, with hymns of faith adore him!  
All who here have being, shout, your voices freeing, bow down in the dust before him.  
He is God Sabaoth; praise alone the Savior, here and there for ever.

4 Hallelujahs render to the Lord most tender, ye who know and love the Savior.  
Hallelujahs sing ye, ye redeemed, oh, bring ye hearts that yield him glad behavior.  
Blest are ye endlessly; sinless there forever, ye shall laud him ever.

**Scripture Reading:**

Obadiah 15-21

**Sermon:**

“The Day of the Lord”  
Pastor Steve Tipton

**Prayer of Application and Submission**

**Hymn #345**

*Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken*

1 Glorious things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God;  
he whose word cannot be broken  
formed thee for his own abode:  
on the Rock of Ages founded,  
what can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,  
springing from eternal love,  
well supply thy sons and daughters,  
and all fear of want remove;  
who can faint, while such a river  
ever flows their thirst t'assuage?—  
grace which, like the Lord, the giver,  
never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hov'ring,  
see the cloud and fire appear  
for a glory and a cov'ring,  
showing that the Lord is near:  
thus deriving from their banner  
light by night and shade by day,  
safe they feed upon the manna  
which he gives them when they pray.

4 Savior, if of Zion's city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in thy name:  
fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
all his boasted pomp and show;  
solid joys and lasting treasure  
none but Zion's children know.

### **Season of Prayer**

### **Benediction**

### **Hymn #731**

*Doxology*