

Hillcrest Presbyterian Church in America
PM Order of Worship – September 20, 2020

Call to Worship

Psalm 45A

1 My heart doth overflow; a noble theme I sing. My tongue's a skilful writer's pen
To speak about the King, to speak about the King.

2 More fair than sons of men Thy lips with grace o'erflow, because His blessings evermore
Did God on Thee bestow, did God on Thee bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on Thy thigh, O Thou supreme in might, and gird Thyself with majesty
And with Thy splendor bright, and with Thy splendor bright.

4 To victory ride forth for meekness, truth, and right; and may Thy right hand teach to Thee
The deeds of dreadful might, the deeds of dreadful might.

5 Thine arrows sharpened are, men under Thee to bring, to pierce the heart of enemies
Who fight against the King, who fight against the King.

Invocation and Prayer of Adoration

Hymn #119

I Sing the Almighty Power of God

1 I sing th'almighty pow'r of God that made the mountains rise,
that spread the flowing seas abroad, and built the lofty skies.
I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day;
the moon shines full at his command and all the stars obey.

2 I sing the goodness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
he formed the creatures with his word, and then pronounced them good.
Lord, how your wonders are displayed where'er I turn mine eye,
if I survey the ground I tread or gaze upon the sky!

3 There's not a plant or flow'r below but makes your glories known;
and clouds arise and tempests blow, by order from your throne;
while all that borrows life from you is ever in your care,
and everywhere that man can be, you, God, are present there.

Prayer of Confession and Intercession

Scripture Reading:

Jonah 1:1-3

Sermon:

“Running from the LORD”

Pastor Steve Richman

Prayer of Application and Submission

Hymn #427*Amidst Us Our Beloved Stands*

1 Amidst us our Beloved stands, and bids us view his pierced hands;
points to the wounded feet and side, blest emblems of the Crucified.

2 What food luxurious loads the board, when at this table sits the Lord!
The wine how rich, the bread how sweet, when Jesus deigns the guests to meet!

3 If now, with eyes defiled and dim, we see the signs, but see not him;
O may his love the scales displace, and bid us see him face to face!

4 O glorious Bridegroom of our hearts, your present smile a heav'n imparts!
O lift the veil, if veil there be, let every saint your glory see!

Sacrament of the Lord's Supper**Hymn #688***Have Thine Own Way, Lord!*

1 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Thou art the potter; I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after thy will, while I am waiting, yielded and still.

2 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Search me and try me, Master, today!
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now, as in thy presence humbly I bow.

3 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Wounded and weary, help me, I pray!
Power, all power, surely is thine! Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!

4 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Hold o'er my being absolute sway!
Fill with thy Spirit till all shall see Christ only, always, living in me!

Benediction**Hymn #731***Doxology*