

Joint Reformation Service
Hillcrest Presbyterian Church in America
October 25, 2020

Welcome and Announcements

Prelude

Call to Worship

Pastor Scott Fleming

Invocation and Prayer of Adoration

Hymn #17

The Mighty God, the Lord

1 The mighty God, the Lord, hath spoken unto all;
From rising to the setting sun, he unto earth doth call.
From Zion his own hill, where perfect beauty dwells,
Jehovah hath his glory shown, in brightness that excels.

2 Our God shall surely come, and silence shall not keep;
Before him fire shall waste, and storms tempestuous round him sweep.
He to the heav'ns above shall then send forth his call,
And likewise to the earth, that he may judge his people all:

3 "Together let my saints unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made a covenant with me."
Then shall the heav'ns declare his righteousness abroad;
Because the Lord himself is judge, yea, none is judge, but God.

Reformation Moment

Pastor Steve Richman

Offertory

This offering goes to support area Christian Schools

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Hymn #168

I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art

1 I greet thee, who my sure Redeemer art,
my only trust and Savior of my heart,
who pain didst undergo for my poor sake;
I pray thee from our hearts all cares to take.

2 Thou art the King of mercy and of grace,
reigning omnipotent in ev'ry place:
so come, O King, and our whole being sway;
shine on us with the light of thy pure day.

3 Thou art the Life, by which alone we live,
and all our substance and our strength receive;
O comfort us in death's approaching hour,
strong-hearted then to face it by thy pow'r.

4 Thou hast the true and perfect gentleness,
no harshness hast thou and no bitterness:
make us to taste the sweet grace found in thee
and ever stay in thy sweet unity.

5 Our hope is in no other save in thee;
our faith is built upon thy promise free;
O grant to us such stronger hope and sure
that we can boldly conquer and endure.

Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Peter Puliati

Hymn #92

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1 A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
our helper he amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
his craft and pow'r are great; and armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.

2 Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing;
were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he,
Lord Sabaoth his name, from age to age the same, and he must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
we will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
his rage we can endure, for lo! his doom is sure; one little word shall fell him.

4 That Word above all earthly pow'rs, no thanks to them, abideth;
the Spirit and the gifts are ours through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
the body they may kill: God's truth abideth still; his kingdom is forever.

Scripture Reading:

1 Corinthians 13:13

Sermon:

“Hope, Faith, and Love”
Pastor Steve Tipton

Prayer of Application and Submission

Hymn #648*My Jesus, I Love Thee*

1 My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;
for thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou;
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2 I love thee because thou hast first loved me,
and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow;
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3 I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death;
and praise thee as long as thou lendest me breath;
and say, when the death-dew lies cold on my brow:
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Benediction**Hymn #731***Doxology*

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
praise him, all creatures here below;
praise him above, ye heav'ly host;
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Postlude