Hillcrest Presbyterian Church in America

AM Order of Worship – January 31, 2021

Prelude Please use the Prelude to prepare yourself for worship through silent meditation.

Welcome, Announcements, and Prayer Requests

Silent Prayer and Meditation

Call to Worship

Invocation and Prayer of Adoration

Hymn #235

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

1 All glory, laud, and honor to thee, Redeemer, King, to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring! Thou art the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son, who in the Lord's name comest, the King and blessed One!

2 The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went; our praise and prayer and anthems before thee we present: to thee, before thy passion, they sang their hymns of praise; to thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise.

3 Thou didst accept their praises; accept the prayers we bring, who in all good delightest, thou good and gracious King! All glory, laud, and honor to thee, Redeemer, King, to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring!

1. Although the light of nature, and the works of creation and providence do so far manifest the goodness, wisdom, and power of God, as to leave men unexcusable; yet are they not sufficient to give that knowledge of God, and of his will, which is necessary unto salvation. Therefore it pleased the Lord, at sundry times, and in divers manners, to reveal himself, and to declare that his will unto his church; and afterwards, for the better preserving and propagating of the truth, and for the more sure establishment and comfort of the church against the corruption of the flesh, and the malice of Satan and of the world, to commit the same wholly unto writing: which maketh the Holy Scripture to be most necessary; those former ways of God's revealing his will unto his people being now ceased.

Offertory

Please use this as a time for silent prayer

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Congregational Reading - Psalm 64

Hear my voice, O God, in my meditation;

Preserve my life from fear of the enemy.

Hide me from the secret plots of the wicked,

From the rebellion of the workers of iniquity,

Who sharpen their tongue like a sword,

And bend *their bows to shoot* their arrows—bitter words.

That they may shoot in secret at the blameless;

Suddenly they shoot at him and do not fear.

They encourage themselves in an evil matter;

They talk of laying snares secretly;

They say, "Who will see them?"

They devise iniquities:

"We have perfected a shrewd scheme."

Both the inward thought and the heart of man are deep.

But God shall shoot at them with an arrow;

Suddenly they shall be wounded.

So He will make them stumble over their own tongue;

All who see them shall flee away.

All men shall fear,

And shall declare the work of God;

For they shall wisely consider His doing.

The righteous shall be glad in the Lord, and trust in Him.

And all the upright in heart shall glory.

Prayer of Confession and Intercession

Assurance of Pardon and God's Love

Hymn #614

- 1 Now Israel may say, and that in truth, if that the Lord had not our right maintained, if that the Lord had not with us remained, when cruel men against us rose to strive, we surely had been swallowed up alive.
- 2 Yea, when their wrath against us fiercely rose, the swelling tide had o'er us spread its wave, the raging stream had then become our grave, the surging flood, in proudly swelling roll, must surely then had overwhelmed our soul.
- 3 Blest be the Lord, who made us not their prey; as from the snare a bird escapeth free, their net is rent and so escaped are we; our only help is in Jehovah's name, who made the earth and all the heav'nly frame.

Scripture Reading: Romans 8:31-32

Sermon: "God For Us"
Pastor Steve Tipton

Prayer of Application and Submission

Hymn #44 How Great Thou Art

1 O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works thy hands hath made; I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee: How great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee: How great thou art, how great thou art!

- 2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander, I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; [Refrain]
- 3 And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,

Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin; [Refrain]

4 When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation, And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!" [Refrain]

Benediction

Hymn #735 Gloria Patri

Postlude