

Sunday Evening Worship April 10, 2022

Welcome to City Reformed Presbyterian Church

We are glad to have you join us for worship today. If you would like more information, please contact us at office@cityreformed.org or visit our website: **cityreformed.org**.

Reflections

"O Lord, in me there lieth nought But to thy search revealed lies; For when I sit Thou markest it; No less thou notest when I rise; Yea, closest closet of my thought Hath open windows to thine eyes."

- Sir Philip Sidney, 1554-1586

About Us

Sunday Morning Worship Service

10:15AM Winchester Thurston Auditorium 5059 Ellsworth Ave Pittsburgh PA, 15213

LIVESTREAM: tinyurl.com/CRPClive

Church Office

3929 Coleman St. Pittsburgh, PA 15207 412-720-7014 office@cityreformed.org cityreformed.org Church Center App:



Worship Service

City Reformed Presbyterian Church Sunday Evening Worship – April 10, 2022 Presider: Reverend Matt Koerber

Call to Worship: Psalm 118: 1-3, 5-7

Please stand for the Call to Worship if you are able.

- Leader Oh give thanks to the LORD, for he is good;
- People for his steadfast love endures forever!
- Leader Let Israel say,
- People "His steadfast love endures forever."
- Leader Let the house of Aaron say,
- People "His steadfast love endures forever."
- Leader Out of my distress I called on the LORD; the LORD answered me and set me free.
- People The LORD is on my side; I will not fear. What can man do to me? The LORD is on my side as my helper; I shall look in triumph on those who hate me.

Prayer of Invocation

Psalm 104 | Rejoice in All Your Works

(Words & Music: Wendell Kimbrough 2014)

Every mouth that cries for food, Every lung that yearns for breath, Every eye that searches through the dark for light— All creation looks to you For its breath and for its food. From the goodness of your hand we're satisfied.

Oh rejoice in all your works, King of Heaven, King of Earth! Every creature you have made declares your praise. We rejoice in all you've made, God of all-sustaining grace! With the mountain, sky, and sea, we sing your praise!

Every tree that thirsts for rain, Every bird that seeks its nest, Every heart that waits in hope to be made glad— All creation looks to you For its breath and for its food. From the goodness of your hand we're satisfied

May the pond'rings of my heart, And the song upon my lips, With the chorus of creation join in praise: To the God who made all things, To the Spirit who sustains, To the Son who over all creation reigns!

No Longer Slaves

(Words & Music: Jonathan David Helser & Melissa Helser 2014)

You unravel me with a melody You surround me with a song Of deliverance from my enemies Till all my fears are gone

> I'm no longer a slave to fear I am a child of God I'm no longer a slave to fear I am a child of God

From my Mother's womb You have chosen me Love has called my name I've been born again into Your family Your blood flows through my veins

You split the sea so I could walk right through it My fears were drowned in perfect love You rescued me so I could stand and sing I am a child of God

Call to Confession: 1 Corinthians 6:19-20

Or do you not know that your body is a temple of the Holy Spirit within you, whom you have from God? You are not your own, for you were bought with a price. So glorify God in your body.

Prayer of Confession:

Gracious heavenly Father, we long to know you and to be known by you, so we confess the many ways we neglect or misuse the bodies you have given to us. We confess desires we indulge, the dissipations we entertain, and the vices to which we cling. We confess our active and passive sins. We confess actions we did not take and service we did not commit. We confess all the ways in which we do not live out the gospel with our bodies. Help us Lord Jesus, that we may use the gift of our bodies as those who have been purchased by the blood of Christ. We pray in the name of Jesus. Amen.

Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon: 1 Corinthians 12:12-13

For just as the body is one and has many members, and all the members of the body, though many, are one body, so it is with Christ. For in one Spirit we were all baptized into one body— Jews or Greeks, slaves or free—and all were made to drink of one Spirit.

Corporate Prayer

Song of Renewal

We consider tithes & offering as an act of worship within the corporate family of Christ. Please direct giving online or via mail (cityreformed.org/give; 3929 Coleman St., 15207).

O The Deep Deep Love of Jesus

(Words: Samuel T. Francis 1800's Music: Thomas J. Williams 1890)

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, Vast, unmeasured, boundless free. Rolling as a mighty ocean In its fullness over me. Underneath me, all around me, Is the current of Thy love. Leading onward, leading homeward, To thy glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, Spread His praise from shore to shore. How He loveth, ever loveth, Changeth never, never more. How he watches o'er his loved ones, Died to call them all his own. How for them he intercedeth, Watcheth o'er them from the throne.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, Love of every love the best. 'Tis an ocean vast of blessing, 'Tis a haven sweet of rest. O the deep, deep love of Jesus, 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me. And it lifts me up to glory, For it lifts me up to thee.

Scripture & Homily

Psalm 139 "The Intimacy of God, to Know and be Known" - Reverend Joseph Bianco

LORD, you have searched me and known me! ²You know when I sit down and when I rise up; you discern my thoughts from afar. ³You search out my path and my lying down and are acquainted with all my ways. ⁴Even before a word is on my tongue, behold, O LORD, you know it altogether. ⁵You hem me in, behind and before, and lay your hand upon me. ⁶Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high; I cannot attain it. ⁷Where shall I go from your Spirit? Or where shall I flee from your presence? ⁸If I ascend to heaven, you are there! If I make my bed in Sheol, you are there! ⁹If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, ¹⁰even there your hand shall lead me, and your right hand shall hold me. ¹¹If I say, "Surely the darkness shall cover me, and the light about me be night," ¹²even the darkness is not dark to you; the night is bright as the day, for darkness is as light with you.

¹³For you formed my inward parts;

you knitted me together in my mother's womb. ¹⁴I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made. Wonderful are your works;

my soul knows it very well.

¹⁵My frame was not hidden from you,

when I was being made in secret,

intricately woven in the depths of the earth.

¹⁶Your eyes saw my unformed substance;

in your book were written, every one of them,

the days that were formed for me,

when as yet there was none of them.

¹⁷How precious to me are your thoughts, O God! How vast is the sum of them!

¹⁸If I would count them, they are more than the sand. I awake, and I am still with you.

¹⁹Oh that you would slay the wicked, O God!
O men of blood, depart from me!
²⁰They speak against you with malicious intent;

your enemies take your name in vain.

²¹Do I not hate those who hate you, O LORD?

And do I not loathe those who rise up against you?

²²I hate them with complete hatred;

I count them my enemies.

²³Search me, O God, and know my heart!

Try me and know my thoughts!

²⁴And see if there be any grievous way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting!

Leader This is the Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God

Notes

Additional Scripture

1 Corinthians 8:3 / But if anyone loves God, he is known by God.

Sermon Outline

Proposition: In this psalm, God fulfills both your longing to be known and to know. Fallen condition: Does God really know us? Does he really understand? Main Points: The passages moves as if in a dream...

- The God of our dreams: God's omniscience, omnipresence
- God's increasing intimacy God knows your dreams thoughts, desires, hope, failures, all of you
- Awakening from the dream (the disequilibrium)

Conclusion: We need a resolution to the dream, a resurrection.

Song of Thanksgiving

Abide with Me

(Words: Henry Francis Lyte 1847; Music: Justin Smith 2007)

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 abide with me

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile Thou hast not left me oft as I left Thee On to the close Lord abide with me

I need Thy presence every passing hour What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power Who, like Thyself my guide and stay can be Through cloud and sunshine abide with me

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless Ills have no weight tears lose their bitterness Where is thy sting death Where grave thy victory I triumph still abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee In life in death Lord abide with me

Benediction