



**Sunday Evening Service
August 14, 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.

Worship Service

City Reformed Presbyterian Church
Sunday Evening Worship – July 31, 2022
Presider: Elder Joe Stehle

Call to Worship: Psalm 63:1-8

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

Leader O God, you are my God; earnestly I seek you; my soul thirsts for you; my flesh faints for you, as in a dry and weary land where there is no water.

People **So I have looked upon you in the sanctuary, beholding your power and glory.**

Leader Because your steadfast love is better than life, my lips will praise you.

People **So I will bless you as long as I live; in your name I will lift up my hands.**

Leader My soul will be satisfied as with fat and rich food, and my mouth will praise you with joyful lips, when I remember you upon my bed, and meditate on you in the watches of the night;

People **for you have been my help, and in the shadow of your wings I will sing for joy. My soul clings to you; your right hand upholds me.**

Prayer of Invocation

O Worship The King

(Music: Johann Haydn 1700's Words: Robert Grant 1833)

O worship the King all-glorious above,
O gratefully sing his power and his love:
our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

O tell of his might and sing of his grace,
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

Your bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in you do we trust, nor find you to fail.
Your mercies, how tender, how firm to the end,
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

O measureless Might, unchangeable Love,
whom angels delight to worship above!
Your ransomed creation, with glory ablaze,
in true adoration shall sing to your praise!

I Love You Lord

(Words & Music: Laurie Klein 1978)

I love you, Lord
And I lift my voice
To worship you,
O my soul rejoice!
Take joy, my King,
In what you hear,
May it be a sweet,
Sweet sound in your ear.

Call to Confession: Psalm 70:4-5

May all who seek you rejoice and be glad in you! May those who love your salvation say evermore, "God is great!" But I am poor and needy; hasten to me, O God! You are my help and my deliverer; O LORD, do not delay!

Prayer of Confession:

Lord, we confess that so often we simply do not put our trust in you. Problems arise and we are quick to look for solutions on our own rather than come to you in prayerful trust. We face temptations and we are quick to believe that you have withheld some good thing from us that we have to try to get on our own. Our fears overwhelm us and we are quick to forget all the times you have helped us in the past. We are quick to forget the love you have shown us in Jesus and so we look for our rescue and our identity in other sources.

Father, expose in us our lack of trust in you. Remind us through your word and through your people that you are a trustworthy God. Remind us that you care for us in Christ. Remind us that you, the Creator, are more beautiful and fulfilling than any created thing that we turn into an idol. Lead us by your Spirit to turn away from our unbelief and toward you, the living God.

Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon: Psalm 23:5-6

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

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).

Jesus I Am Resting Resting

(Words & Music: David Hampton & Jean Sophia Pigott 1998)

Jesus I am resting resting
In the joy of what Thou art
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee
And Thy beauty fills my soul
For by Thy transforming power
Thou hast made me whole

*Jesus I am resting resting
In the joy of what Thou art
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart*

Oh how great Thy loving kindness
Vaster broader than the sea
Oh how marvelous Thy goodness
Lavished all on me
Yes I rest in Thee Beloved
Know what wealth of grace is Thine
Know Thy certainty of promise
And have made it mine

Simply trusting Thee Lord Jesus
I behold Thee as Thou art
And Thy love so pure so changeless
Satisfies my heart
Satisfies its deepest longings
Meets supplies its ev'ry need
For he wraps me 'round with blessings
Thine is love indeed

(continued on next page)

Ever lift Thy face upon me
As I work and wait for Thee
Resting 'neath Thy smile Lord Jesus
Earth's dark shadows flee
Brightness of my Father's glory
Sunshine of my Father's face
Keep me ever trusting resting
Fill me with Thy grace

Scripture & Homily

2 Samuel 16:1-4,19:24-30

"David and Mephibosheth"

- Reverend Gavin Breden

When David had passed a little beyond the summit, Ziba the servant of Mephibosheth met him, with a couple of donkeys saddled, bearing two hundred loaves of bread, a hundred bunches of raisins, a hundred of summer fruits, and a skin of wine. ²And the king said to Ziba, "Why have you brought these?" Ziba answered, "The donkeys are for the king's household to ride on, the bread and summer fruit for the young men to eat, and the wine for those who faint in the wilderness to drink." ³And the king said, "And where is your master's son?" Ziba said to the king, "Behold, he remains in Jerusalem, for he said, 'Today the house of Israel will give me back the kingdom of my father.'" ⁴Then the king said to Ziba, "Behold, all that belonged to Mephibosheth is now yours." And Ziba said, "I pay homage; let me ever find favor in your sight, my lord the king."

²⁴And Mephibosheth the son of Saul came down to meet the king. He had neither taken care of his feet nor trimmed his beard nor washed his clothes, from the day the king departed until the day he came back in safety. ²⁵And when he came to Jerusalem to meet the king, the king said to him, "Why did

you not go with me, Mephibosheth?” ²⁶He answered, “My lord, O king, my servant deceived me, for your servant said to him, ‘I will saddle a donkey for myself, that I may ride on it and go with the king.’ For your servant is lame. ²⁷He has slandered your servant to my lord the king. But my lord the king is like the angel of God; do therefore what seems good to you. ²⁸For all my father's house were but men doomed to death before my lord the king, but you set your servant among those who eat at your table. What further right have I, then, to cry to the king?” ²⁹And the king said to him, “Why speak any more of your affairs? I have decided: you and Ziba shall divide the land.” ³⁰And Mephibosheth said to the king, “Oh, let him take it all, since my lord the king has come safely home.”

Leader This is the Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God**

Additional Scripture.

2 Samuel 9:1-3 / And David said, "Is there still anyone left of the house of Saul, that I may show him kindness for Jonathan's sake?" Now there was a servant of the house of Saul whose name was Ziba, and they called him to David. And the king said to him, "Are you Ziba?" And he said, "I am your servant." And the king said, "Is there not still someone of the house of Saul, that I may show the kindness of God to him?" Ziba said to the king, "There is still a son of Jonathan; he is crippled in his feet."

1 Thessalonians 1:9-10 / For they themselves report concerning us the kind of reception we had among you, and how you turned to God from idols to serve the living and true God, and to wait for his Son from heaven, whom he raised from the dead, Jesus who delivers us from the wrath to come.

Songs of Thanksgiving

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

(Words: Isaac Watts 1707 Music: Lowell Mason 1824)

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Benediction

Community Groups

Community Groups meet for Bible study, fellowship, and service, and are some of the best opportunities to connect with church life - always open for visitors throughout the year. Please contact Pastor Joseph Bianco (Joseph@cityreformed.org) with any questions, and for a listing of current groups, refer to: **www.cityreformed.org/community-groups**

Sunday

Fox Chapel*- Watson Barker

North Hills**- David Bacon

Tuesday

Northside- Joe Benscoter & Nathan Schartner

Morningside*- Jeff Winkler

West Hills*- Jonathan Dodd

Wednesday

Near East Suburban- Jim Partridge

Regent Square- David Snoke

Baldwin/Greenfield*- Joseph Bianco

East Suburban- Joe Stehle

Thursday

Shadyside - Ben Chidester

Forest Hills*- Adam Schwab

*Childcare provided

** Kid's play area available