

Welcome to City Reformed Presbyterian Church

We are glad to have you join us for worship today. Please feel free to stick around after the service and ask questions about who we are and what we do! If you would like more information, please refer to our print newsletter, *City This Month*, or visit our website: **cityreformed.org**.

Reflections

As there is no sin so small, but it deserves damnation; so there is no sin so great, that it can bring damnation upon those, who truly repent.

- Westminster Confession of Faith 15.4

About Us

Sunday Morning Worship Service

10:15AM Twentieth Century Club 4201 Bigelow Blvd. Pittsburgh, PA 15213 (Oakland)

Sunday Evening Worship Service

6:30PM 3929 Coleman St. Pittsburgh, PA 15207 (Greenfield) Church Office (Open Tues - Fri)

3929 Coleman St. Pittsburgh, PA 15207 t: 412-720-7014 e: office@cityreformed.org w: cityreformed.org

Donations

Online: cityreformed.org/give

Mail: to the Church Office address above "Attn: Allison" (please make checks payable to City Reformed Presbyterian Church)

Worship Service

City Reformed Presbyterian Church Sunday Evening Worship – November 25, 2018

Presider: Reverend Joseph Bianco

Call to Worship: Psalm 19:7-10

Please stand for the call to worship if you are able.

Leader The law of the LORD is perfect, reviving the soul;

People The testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple;

Leader The precepts of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart;

People The commandment of the LORD is pure, enlightening the eyes;

Leader The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring forever;

People The rules of the LORD are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, even much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and drippings of the honeycomb.

Prayer of Invocation

In Christ Alone

(Words & Music: Keith Getty & Stuart Townend 2001)

In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light my strength my song
This Cornerstone this solid ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love what depths of peace
When fears are stilled when strivings cease
My Comforter my all in all
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless Babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save
'Til on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life no fear in death
This is the pow'r of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No pow'r of hell no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
'Til He returns or calls me home
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand

Scripture Reading: Ezekiel 36:22-27

10,000 Reasons (Bless The Lord)

(Words & Music: Jonas Myrin and Matt Redman)

Bless the Lord O my soul, O my soul Worship His holy name Sing like never before, O my soul I'll worship His holy name

The sun comes up it's a new day dawning It's time to sing Your song again Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me Let me be singing when the evening comes

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger Your name is great and Your heart is kind For all Your goodness I will keep on singing Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

And on that day when my strength is failing The end draws near and my time has come Still my soul will sing Your praise unending Ten thousand years and then forevermore

Call to Confession: Luke 18:9-14

He also told this parable to some who trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and treated others with contempt: "Two men went up into the temple to pray, one a Pharisee and the other a tax collector. The Pharisee, standing by himself, prayed thus: 'God, I thank you that I am not like other men, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even like this tax collector. I fast twice a week; I give tithes of all that I get.' But the tax collector, standing far off, would not even lift up his eyes to heaven, but beat his breast, saying, 'God, be merciful to me, a sinner!' I tell you, this man went down to his house justified, rather than the other. For everyone who exalts himself will be humbled, but the one who humbles himself will be exalted."

Prayer of Confession

Father, forgive us for so often being hypocrites, judging others for sins we don't do, and excusing ourselves for sins we think don't matter much. Cause us to be gracious to those caught in any sin, even those we think of as enemies or rivals. Make us not to just feel bad about our sins and never change, but rather to feel joy about your love for us and to actually change our ways. Work in us through your Holy Spirit to become more and more like Christ, who loved sinners and called them to repentance.

Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon: Romans 6:21-23

But what fruit were you getting at that time from the things of which you are now ashamed? For the end of those things is death. But now that you have been set free from sin and have become slaves of God, the fruit you get leads to sanctification and its end, eternal life. For the wages of sin is death, but the free gift of God is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Song of Renewal

Jesus What A Friend For Sinners

(Lyrics: J. Wilbur Chapman 1910; Melody: Rowland Hugh Prichard 1811; Arrangement: Daniel Snoke 2017)

Jesus! What a friend for sinners! Jesus! Lover of my soul; Friends may fail me, foes assail me, He, my Savior, makes me whole.

Jesus! What a strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in Him. Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing, He, my strength, my victory wins.

Hallelujah! What a Savior! Hallelujah! What a friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Jesus! What a help in sorrow! While the billows o'er me roll, Even when my heart is breaking, He, my comfort, helps my soul.

Jesus, what a guide and keeper! While the tempest still is high, Storms about me, night has found me, He my pilot, hears my cry.

Jesus! I do now receive Him, More than all in Him I find. He hath granted me forgiveness, I am His, and He is mine.

Corporate & Pastoral Prayer

Sermon: 1 Corinthians 6:9-11

"Repentance Without Cutoffs" - David Snoke

or do you not know that the unrighteous will not inherit the kingdom of God? Do not be deceived: neither the sexually immoral, nor idolaters, nor adulterers, nor men who practice homosexuality, ¹⁰nor thieves, nor the greedy, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor swindlers will inherit the kingdom of God. ¹¹And such were some of you. But you were washed, you were sanctified, you were justified in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ and by the Spirit of our God.

Leader This is the Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Additional Scripture

Matthew 9:11-13 / And when the Pharisees saw this, they said to his disciples, "Why does your teacher eat with tax collectors and sinners?" But when he heard it, he said, "Those who are well have no need of a physician, but those who are sick. Go and learn what this means: 'I desire mercy, and not sacrifice.' For I came not to call the righteous, but sinners."

Colossians 3:5 / Put to death therefore what is earthly in you: sexual immorality, impurity, passion, evil desire, and covetousness, which is idolatry.

Song of Thanksgiving

Come Ye Sinners

(Words: Joseph Hart 1759; Music: Southern Harmony Folk 1835)

Come ye sinners, poor and needy Weak and wounded, sick and sore Jesus ready stands to save you Full of pity love and pow'r He is able, He is able He is willing doubt no more

Come ye thirsty, come and welcome God's free bounty, glorify True belief and true repentance Ever'y grace that brings you nigh Without money, without money Come to Jesus Christ and buy

Let not conscience make you linger Nor of fitness fondly dream All the fitness He requireth Is to feel your need of Him This He gives you, this He gives you 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

(continued on next page)

Come ye weary, heavy laden
Bruised and broken by the Fall
If you tarry 'till you're better
You will never come at all.
Not the righteous, not the righteous
Sinners Jesus came to call.

Agonizing in the garden Lo! your Master prostrate lies On the bloody tree behold Him Hear Him cry before he dies "It is finished, it is finished" Sinner, will not this suffice?

Lo! incarnate God ascended Pleads the merit of His blood Venture on Him, venture wholly Let no other trust intrude None but Jesus, none but Jesus Can do helpless sinners good.

Saints and angles joined in concert Sing the praises of the Lamb While the blissful seats of heaven Sweetly echo with His name "Hallelujah, hallelujah!" Sinners here may do the same.

Prayer

Announcements

Benediction