



Sunday Evening Worship
September 1, 2019

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

The apostles returned to Jesus and told him all that they had done and taught. And he said to them, "Come away by yourselves to a desolate place and rest a while." For many were coming and going, and they had no leisure even to eat. And they went away in the boat to a desolate place by themselves.

- Gospel of Mark, Chapter 6

About Us

Sunday Morning Worship Service

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

Church Office (Open Tues - Fri)

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

Sunday Evening Worship Service

6:30PM
3929 Coleman St.
Pittsburgh, PA 15207 (Greenfield)

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 – September 1, 2019
Presider: David Snoko

Call to Worship: Isaiah 26:1-4

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

Leader In that day this song will be sung in the land of Judah:
"We have a strong city; he sets up salvation as walls and
bulwarks.

People **Open the gates, that the righteous nation that keeps
faith may enter in.**

Leader You keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on
you, because he trusts in you.

People **Trust in the LORD forever, for the LORD GOD is an
everlasting rock.**

Prayer of Invocation

Behold Our God

(Words & Music: Jonathan, Meghan, & Ryan Beird, & Stephen Altrogge 2011)

Who has held the oceans in His hands?
Who has numbered every grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at His voice
All creation rises to rejoice

*Behold our God, seated on His throne
Come, let us adore Him
Behold our King, nothing can compare
Come, let us adore Him!*

Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of His words?
Who can teach the One who knows all things?
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

Who has felt the nails upon His hands
Bearing all the guilt of sinful man?
God eternal, humbled to the grave
Jesus, Savior, risen now to reign!

Scripture Reading: Isaiah 30:15

Be Still My Soul

(Words: Kathrina von Schlegel 1700's; Translator: Jane Borthwick 1855; Music: Jean Sibelius 1899)

Be still my soul the Lord is on thy side
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain
Leave to thy God to order and provide
In ev'ry change He faithful will remain
Be still my soul thy best thy heav'nly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end

Be still my soul thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past
Thy hope thy confidence let nothing shake
All now mysterious shall be bright at last
Be still my soul the waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below

Be still my soul when dearest friends depart
And all is darkened in the vale of tears
Then shalt thou better know His love His heart
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears
Be still my soul thy Jesus can repay
From His own fullness all He takes away

Be still my soul the hour is hast'ning on
When we shall be forever with the Lord
When disappointment grief and fear are gone
Sorrow forgot love's purest joys restored
Be still my soul when change and tears are past
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last

My Soul Is at Rest

(Music & Words: Linda Stassen 1974)

My soul is at rest in God alone
My salvation comes from him

Call to Confession: Matthew 11:28-30

"Come to me, all who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me, for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

Prayer of Confession

Father, we long for true rest. We desire to be free from our fears and anxieties; from pressures and troubles. But we can't create peace on our own. We know that true peace comes from resting in our savior Jesus.

Forgive us for our slowness to rest in him. Grant us grace to repent and release the burdens to which we cling. Help us to see Jesus as the one who brings us peace. Deepen our faith that we may see the wide mercy of Jesus and the everlasting love of the Living God. Amen.

Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon: Romans 5:1

Therefore, since we have been justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Song of Renewal

Psalm 130 | From Depths of Woe

(Words: Martin Luther 1524; Music: Christopher Miner 1997)

From the depths of woe I raise to thee
The voice of lamentation;
Lord turn a gracious ear to me
And hear my supplication;
If thou iniquities dost mark
Our secret sins and misdeeds dark
Oh who shall stand before thee? (echo) 2x

To wash away the crimson stain
Grace, grace alone availeth;
Our works, alas, are all in vain;
In much the best life faileth;
No man can glory in thy sight
All must alike confess thy might
And live alone by mercy (*echo*) 2x

Therefore my trust is in the Lord,
And not in mine own merit;
On him my soul shall rest, his word
Upholds my fainting spirit;
His promised mercy is my fort,
My comfort, and my sweet support
I wait for it with patience (*echo*) 2x

What though I wait the livelong night
And 'til the dawn appeareth;
My heart still trusteth in his might;
It doubteth not nor feareth;
Do thus oh ye of Israel's seed,
Ye of the Spirit born indeed
And wait 'til God appeareth (*echo*) 2x

Though great our sins and sore our woes,
His grace much more aboundeth;
His helping love no limit knows,
Our utmost need it soundeth.
Our shepherd good and true is he,
Who will at last his Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow (*echo*) 2x

Corporate & Pastoral Prayer

Sermon: Psalm 131

"The Weaned Soul" - Reverend Oliver Pierce

A SONG OF ASCENTS. OF DAVID.

O LORD, my heart is not lifted up;
my eyes are not raised too high;
I do not occupy myself with things
too great and too marvelous for me.
²But I have calmed and quieted my soul,
like a weaned child with its mother;
like a weaned child is my soul within me.

³O Israel, hope in the LORD
from this time forth and forevermore.

Leader This is the Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Song of Thanksgiving

It Is Well With My Soul

(Words: Horatio G. Spafford 1873; Music: Philip P. Bliss 1876)

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea-billows roll,
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blessed assurance control:
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well with my soul

It is well, it is well with my soul!

My sin—O the bliss of this glorious thought!—
My sin not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day, when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul!

Prayer

Announcements

Benediction