



GRACE COVENANT CHURCH

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN AMERICA

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The Lord's Day — March 11, 2018 A.D.

Prelude

Welcome and Announcements

*Call to Worship

Sing praises to the Lord, O you his saints, and give thanks to his holy name.

Psalm 30:4

*Hymn of Praise

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

Wesley

O for a thousand tongues to sing, my great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace.

My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim,
To spread thro' all the earth abroad, the honors of Thy name.

Jesus! The Name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease,
'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.

He breaks the power of reigning sin, he sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean, his blood availed for me.

He speaks and listening to His voice, new life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice; the humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Savior come; and leap, ye lame, for joy.

*Invocation and The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Confession of Sin

God of glory, in Jesus Christ You have brought light to the nations. You have fulfilled Your promise to redeem Your people. We glory in the work You have done in sending Your Son in the form of a servant, in the likeness of men. But at the same time, we confess that we still choose darkness and cling to the things that obscure Your light. Too often we fail to have our own hearts affected by the work of Jesus. In Your mercy, cleanse us of our sin, fill us again with Your Spirit, that, forgiven and renewed, we may show forth Your glory shining in the face of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

Jeremiah 33:8-9

I will cleanse them from all the guilt of their sin against me, and I will forgive all the guilt of their sin and rebellion against me. And this city shall be to me a name of joy, a praise and a glory before all the nations of the earth who shall hear of all the good that I do for them. They shall fear and tremble because of all the good and all the prosperity I provide for it.

*Hymn of Forgiveness

I'm Singing

Tomlin/Cash/Jobe

Only one name lasts forever, only one fame stands alone
Only one king has an anthem, that goes on and on and on

*And I'm singing to the God who brings redemption to the nations, Kings and oceans bow to Him in praise
And I'm singing to the God who wrote the book on our salvation, To the One who covers me in grace I'm singing*

Only one word in the beginning, only one truth will prevail
Only one love brings you freedom, only one Man took the nails

Praise, praise to the Savior. Praise, to the Lamb Of God
Praise, in all of His splendor. Praise, for saving my life.

And I'm singing to the God who brings redemption to the nations, Kings and oceans bow to Him in praise

*And I'm singing to the God who wrote the book on our salvation
To the One who covers me in grace, to the One who covers me in grace*

I'm singing, I'm singing, I'm singing, I'm singing

*New Testament Reading

2 Peter 3:8-13

But do not overlook this one fact, beloved, that with the Lord one day is as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day. The Lord is not slow to fulfill his promise as some count slowness, but is patient toward you, not wishing that any should perish, but that all should reach repentance. But the day of the Lord will come like a thief, and then the heavens will pass away with a roar, and the heavenly bodies will be burned up and dissolved, and the earth and the works that are done on it will be exposed. Since all these things are thus to be dissolved, what sort of people ought you to be in lives of holiness and godliness, waiting for and hastening the coming of the day of God, because of which the heavens will be set on fire and dissolved, and the heavenly bodies will melt as they burn! But according to his promise we are waiting for new heavens and a new earth in which righteousness dwells.

Prayers of the Church

Tithes & Offering

Hymn of Preparation

Friend of Sinners

Toplady

Redeemer! Wither should I flee, or how escape the wrath to come?
The weary sinner flies to Thee, for shelter from impending doom;
Smile on me, Gracious Lord, and show thyself a friend of sinners now,
Smile on me, Gracious Lord, and show thyself a friend of sinners now.

Beneath the shadow of Thy cross, the heavy laden soul finds rest
I would esteem the world but dross, so I might be of Christ possessed
I'd seek my ev'ry joy in Thee, be thou both life and light to me
I'd seek my ev'ry joy in Thee, be thou both life and light to me.

Close to the highly shameful tree, Jesus, my humble soul would cleave;
Despised and crucified with Thee, with Thee resolved to die and live;
This prayer and this ambition mine, living and dying to be thine
This prayer and this ambition mine, living and dying to be thine.

There fastened to the rugged wood, by holy love's resistless claim
And life deriving from Thy blood, never to wander wide again
There may I bow my suppliant knee, and own no other Lord but Thee
There may I bow my suppliant knee, and own no other Lord but Thee

Sermon

A Land Deal
Genesis 23 (page 16)

Pastor Jeff Hooker

***Hymn of Response**

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

Traditional

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand and cast a wishful eye,
To Canaan's fair and happy land where my possessions lie.
All o'er those wide extended plains shines one eternal day;
There God, the Son forever reigns and scatters night away.
I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promised Land.
I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promised Land
No chilling winds nor pois'nous breath can reach that healthful shore,
And sickness, sorrow, pain, and death are felt and feared no more.
When shall I reach that happy place and be forever blest?
When shall I see my Savior's face and in His bosom rest?

Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

Who is This, So Weak and Helpless

How

Who is this so weak and helpless, child of lowly Hebrew maid;
Rudely in a stable shelter, coldly in a manger laid?
'Tis the Lord of all creation, who this wondrous path has trod;
He is Lord from everlasting and to everlasting God.
Who is this, a Man of Sorrows, walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping, over sin and Satan's sway?
'Tis our God, our glorious Savior, who above the starry sky,
Is for us a place preparing, where no tear can dim the eye.
Who is this? Behold him shedding drops of blood upon the ground.
Who is this, despised, rejected, mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?
'Tis our God, who gifts and graces on His church is pouring down;
Who shall smite in holy vengeance all his foes beneath His throne.

***Benediction**

Corporate Response

Who is This, So Weak and Helpless

How

Who is this that hangs there dying while the rude world scoffs and scorns,
Numbered with the malefactors, torn with nails, and crowned with thorns?
'Tis our God who lives forever mid the shining ones on high,
In the glorious golden city, reigning everlastingly.