

The Lord's Day

August 15, 2021 at 10:30 AM

*We welcome you to worship today. It is a privilege to have you as our guest.
As you join us today, begin to worship quietly with personal prayer.
Please turn off your cell phone and turn your hearts and minds toward God.*

We prepare for worship

Take a moment and meditate on this as you prepare for worship...

What is man, that you make so much of him, that you give him so much attention, that you examine him every morning and test him every moment? Will you never look away from me, or leave me alone even for an instant?

Job 7:17-19 (NIV)

Prelude

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Runyon

Dr. Kenneth Dean, Director of Music

Aisquith Life and Opportunities

Pastor Ceselsky

We praise our great God

Call to Worship

Psalm 100 (ESV)

Make a joyful noise to the LORD, all the earth! Serve the LORD with gladness! Come into his presence with singing! Know that the LORD, he is God! It is he who made us, and we are his; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture. Enter his gates with thanksgiving, and his courts with praise! Give thanks to him; bless his name! For the LORD is good; his steadfast love endures forever, and his faithfulness to all generations.

Hymn No. 57

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah, O My Soul

Ripley

Hallelujah, praise Jehovah, O my soul, Jehovah praise;
I will sing the glorious praises of my God through all my days.
Put no confidence in princes, nor for help on man depend;
he shall die, to dust returning, and his purposes shall end.

Happy is the man that chooses Israel's God to be his aid;
he is blessed whose hope of blessing on the Lord his God is stayed.
Heav'n and earth the Lord created, seas and all that they contain;
he delivers from oppression, righteousness he will maintain.

Food he daily gives the hungry, Sets the mourning prisoner free,
raises those bowed down with anguish, makes the sightless eye to see.
Well Jehovah loves the righteous, and the stranger he befriends,
helps the fatherless and widow, judgment on the wicked sends.

Hallelujah, praise Jehovah, O my soul, Jehovah praise;
I will sing the glorious praises of my God through all my days.

Over all God reigns forever, through all ages he is King;
unto him, your God, O Zion, joyful hallelujahs sing.

Invocation

We embrace Christ our Savior

Psalter Reading (**responsive**)

Psalm 90 (ESV)

Lord, you have been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever you had formed the earth and the world, from everlasting to everlasting you are God.

You return man to dust and say, "Return, O children of man!"

For a thousand years in your sight are but as yesterday when it is past, or as a watch in the night.

You sweep them away as with a flood; they are like a dream, like grass that is renewed in the morning:

In the morning it flourishes and is renewed; in the evening it fades and withers.

For we are brought to an end by your anger; by your wrath we are dismayed.

You have set our iniquities before you, our secret sins in the light of your presence.

For all our days pass away under your wrath;

We bring our years to an end like a sigh.

The years of our life are seventy, or even by reason of strength eighty;

Yet their span is but toil and trouble; they are soon gone, and we fly away.

Who considers the power of your anger, and your wrath according to the fear of you?

So teach us to number our days that we may get a heart of wisdom.

Return, O LORD! How long? Have pity on your servants!

Satisfy us in the morning with your steadfast love, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad for as many days as you have afflicted us, and for as many years as we have seen evil.

Let your work be shown to your servants, and your glorious power to their children.

Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us, and establish the work of our hands upon us;

Yes, establish the work of our hands!

Assurance of Pardon

Hebrews 12:1-3 (ESV)

Therefore, since we are surrounded by such a great cloud of witnesses, let us throw off everything that hinders and the sin that so easily entangles and let us run with perseverance the race marked out for us. Let us fix our eyes on Jesus, the author and perfecter of our faith, who for the joy set before him endured the cross, scorning its shame, and sat down at the right hand of the throne of God. Consider him who endured such opposition from sinful men, so that you will not grow weary and lose heart.

Confession of Faith (**unison**)

Heidelberg Catechism, Q. 28

What advantage is it to us to know that God has created, and by His providence doth still uphold all things? **That we may be patient in adversity; thankful in prosperity; and that in all things, which may hereafter befall us, we place our firm trust in our faithful God and Father, that nothing shall separate us from His love; since all creatures are so in His hand, that without His will they cannot so much as move.**

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow thee;
 Destitute, despised, forsaken, thou from hence my all shall be.
 Perish ev'ry fond ambition, all I've sought or hope or known;
 Yet how rich is my condition, God and heav'n are still my own.

Take, my soul, thy full salvation, rise o'er sin and fear and care;
 Joy to find in ev'ry station something still to do or bear;
 Think what Spirit dwells within thee, what a Father's smile is thine,
 What a Savior died to win thee: child of heav'n, shouldst thou repine?

Hasten on from grace to glory, armed by faith and winged by prayer;
 Heav'n's eternal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission, swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
 Hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

The Prayers of God's People and the Lord's Prayer (**in unison**)

We respond in gratitude for God's blessing

The Doxology (Hymnal, pg. 731) and Prayer of Dedication

Offertory

If Within Your Hearts (from: Elijah)

Mendelssohn

We hear God speak

Scripture Reading

Psalm 39 (ESV)

¹ I said, "I will guard my ways, that I may not sin with my tongue;
 I will guard my mouth with a muzzle, so long as the wicked are in my presence."
² I was mute and silent; I held my peace to no avail, and my distress grew worse.
³ My heart became hot within me. As I mused, the fire burned; then I spoke with my tongue:
⁴ "O LORD, make me know my end and what is the measure of my days; let me know how
 fleeting I am!
⁵ Behold, you have made my days a few handbreadths, and my lifetime is as nothing before you.
 Surely all mankind stands as a mere breath! *Selah*
⁶ Surely a man goes about as a shadow! Surely for nothing they are in turmoil; man heaps up
 wealth and does not know who will gather!
⁷ "And now, O Lord, for what do I wait? My hope is in you.
⁸ Deliver me from all my transgressions. Do not make me the scorn of the fool!
⁹ I am mute; I do not open my mouth, for it is you who have done it.
¹⁰ Remove your stroke from me; I am spent by the hostility of your hand.
¹¹ When you discipline a man with rebukes for sin, you consume like a moth what is dear to him;
 surely all mankind is a mere breath! *Selah*

¹² “Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear to my cry; hold not your peace at my tears! For I am a sojourner with you, a guest, like all my fathers.

¹³ Look away from me, that I may smile again, before I depart and am no more!”

Sermon

“You Were Made for Eternity”

Pastor Bell

We respond to God’s grace

Hymn No. 30

Our God Our Help in Ages Past

St. Anne

Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:

Under the shadow of your throne your saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is your arm alone, and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,
From everlasting you are God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in your sight are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

The busy tribes of flesh and blood, with all their lives and cares,
Are carried downward by your flood, and lost in foll’wing years.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the op’ning day.

Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
O be our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home.

Benediction and Three-Fold Amen (**Hymnal, pg 740**)

Danish

Postlude

He

Richards