

COVENANT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

FEBRUARY 16, 2025



ADORATION



PRELUDE

CALL TO WORSHIP | Psalm 148

Praise the LORD!

**Praise the LORD from the heavens;
praise him in the heights!
Praise him, all his angels;
praise him, all his hosts!**

Praise him, sun and moon, praise him, all you shining stars!
Praise him, you highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens!

**Let them praise the name of the LORD!
For he commanded and they were created.
And he established them forever and ever;
he gave a decree, and it shall not pass away.**

Praise the LORD from the earth, you great sea creatures and all deeps,
fire and hail, snow and mist, stormy wind fulfilling his word!
Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars!
Beasts and all livestock, creeping things and flying birds!
Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all rulers of the earth!
Young men and maidens together, old men and children!

**Let them praise the name of the LORD,
for his name alone is exalted;
his majesty is above earth and heaven.**

He has raised up a horn for his people,
praise for all his saints, for the people of Israel who are near to him.
Praise the LORD!

PRAYER OF INVOCATION

HYMN OF ADORATION

Page 3 | *Exalt the Lord*

Exalt the Lord (#12)

Exalt the Lord, his praise proclaim;
all ye his servants, praise his name,
who in the Lord's house ever stand
and humbly serve at his command.
The Lord is good, his praise proclaim;
since it is pleasant, praise his name;
his people for his own he takes
and his peculiar treasure makes.

I know the Lord is high in state,
above all gods our Lord is great;
the Lord performs what he decrees,
in heav'n and earth, in depths and seas.
He makes the vapors to ascend
in clouds from earth's remotest end;
the lightnings flash at his command;
he holds the tempest in his hand.

Exalt the Lord, his praise proclaim;
all ye his servants, praise his name,
who in the Lord's house ever stand
and humbly serve at his command.
Forever praise and bless his name,
and in the church his praise proclaim;
in Zion is his dwelling place;
praise ye the Lord, show forth his grace.

Source: *The Psalter*, 1912 | Tune: CREATION
Composer: Franz Joseph Haydn (1798)

CONFESSION



CALL TO CONFESSION | **Isaiah 30:15, 18**

“In returning and rest you shall be saved;
in quietness and in trust shall be your strength.
But you were unwilling,
Therefore the LORD waits to be gracious to you,
and therefore he exalts himself to show mercy to you.
For the LORD is a God of justice;
blessed are all those who wait for him.”

CONFESSION OF SIN | *from* **Psalm 51:10-12**

Merciful God,
you pardon all who truly repent and turn to you.
We humbly confess our sins and ask your mercy.
We have not loved you with a pure heart,
nor have we loved our neighbor as ourselves.
We have not done justice, loved kindness, or walked humbly with you, our God.
Have mercy on us, O God, in your loving-kindness.
In your great compassion, cleanse us from our sin.
Create in us a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within us.
Do not cast us from your presence, or take your Holy Spirit from us.
Restore to us the joy of your salvation and sustain us with your bountiful Spirit
through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON | **Psalm 145:13-14**

“The LORD is faithful in all his words,
and gracious in all his deeds.
The LORD upholds all who are falling,
and raises up all who are bowed down.”

SONG OF ASSURANCE

Page 5 | Yet Not I, but Through Christ in Me

Yet Not I, but Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer.
There is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom,
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,
For my life is wholly bound to His.
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken,
For by my side, the Savior He will stay.
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing,
For in my need, His power is displayed.
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me.
Through the deepest valley He will lead.
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven.
The future sure, the price it has been paid.
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon.
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated.
Jesus now and ever is my plea.
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,
For He has said that He will bring me home.
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus.
All the glory evermore to Him.

Sing twice:

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

FORMATION AND COMMISSION



CATECHESIS | **New City Catechism**

Q 7. What does the law of God require?

A. Personal, perfect, and perpetual obedience; that we love God with all our heart, soul, mind, and strength; and love our neighbor as ourselves. What God forbids should never be done and what God commands should always be done.

CONGREGATIONAL PRAYER | Wes Buxton, Deacon

READING OF THE WORD | **Mark 6:45-56**

This is the Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God!**

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;

Praise him, all creatures here below:

Praise him above, ye heav'nly host:

Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

#732 | Thomas Ken, 1709 | Thomas Tallis, ca. 1567

SERMON

Jesus' Disciples Know He is the Lord of the Sea | Rev. John Kinser

TITHES & OFFERINGS

Meditation | *Great is Thy Faithfulness*

CELEBRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER †

Cups in the outer ring contain grape juice; remaining cups contain wine.

There is a Fountain Filled with Blood (Page 7)

Crown Him with Many Crowns (Page 8)

CLOSING HYMN

Page 9 | *How Great Thou Art*

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

There is a Fountain Filled with Blood (#253)

There is a fountain filled with blood,
drawn from Immanuel's veins;
and sinners, plunged beneath that
flood,
lose all their guilty stains:
lose all their guilty stains,
lose all their guilty stains;
and sinners, plunged beneath that
flood,
lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
that fountain in his day;
and there have I, as vile as he,
washed all my sins away:
washed all my sins away,
washed all my sins away;
and there have I, as vile as he,
washed all my sins away.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
your flowing wounds supply,
redeeming love has been my theme,
and shall be till I die:
and shall be till I die,
and shall be till I die;
redeeming love has been my theme,
and shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing your pow'r to save,
when this poor lisping, stamm'ring
tongue
lies silent in the grave:
lies silent in the grave,
lies silent in the grave;
when this poor lisping, stamm'ring
tongue
lies silent in the grave.

Dear dying Lamb, your precious blood
shall never lose its pow'r,
till all the ransomed church of God
be saved, to sin no more:
be saved, to sin no more,
be saved, to sin no more;
till all the ransomed church of God
be saved to sin no more.

Crown Him with Many Crowns (#295)

Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne.
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless king
through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave,
and rose victorious in the strife
for those he came to save;
his glories now we sing
who died and rose on high,
who died eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of love;
behold his hands and side,
rich wounds, yet visible above,
in beauty glorified;
no angels in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends their burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of years,
the potentate of time,
creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
for thou hast died for me;
thy praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.

Text: Author: Matthew Bridges (1851) | Tune: DIADEMATA; Composer: George J. Elvey (1868)

How Great Thou Art (#44)

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!

When thro' the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

Refrain

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin.

Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art.

Refrain

CALENDAR & EVENTS

Details about events available at cpcissaquah.org

SUNDAY

9a - Morning Worship

10:15a - Morning Worship (*also livestreamed*)

6p - Evening Prayer

We'll be hearing from RUF Campus Pastor, Braden Carter, as well as passing out our quarterly Missionary Booklet and pray for the missionaries CPC supports.

UPCOMING EVENTS

Fellowship Lunch | Today | Immediately following Worship

Please join us, even if you didn't bring anything!

“Life of Christ in Context” | A Seminar with Rev. Dr. John DeLancey

Friday evening March 28-Saturday, March 29

Register at our website.

INFORMATION

Nursery | Available during Sunday School and Worship, for children up to 4 years.



Physical Address: 22116 SE 51st Place, Issaquah, WA 98029

Mailing Address: PO Box 1008 Issaquah, WA 98027

office@cpcissaquah.org | 425.392.5532 | cpcissaquah.org

Interim Pastor John Kinser

SCRIPTURE READINGS The Holy Bible | English Standard Version © 2001 Crossway Bibles

NEW CITY CATECHISM Adapted by Timothy Keller and Sam Shammas from the Reformation Catechism

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COVER IMAGE “Our English Coasts (“Strayed Sheep”)” | William Holman Hunt (1852)

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