



LORD'S DAY WORSHIP APRIL 6, 2025

ADORATION

PRELUDE

Call to Worship | from Hebrews 12 & Psalm 68

You have not come to what may be touched, a blazing fire and darkness and gloom and a tempest and the sound of a trumpet and a voice whose words made the hearers beg that no further messages be spoken to them. But you have come to Mount Zion and to the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to innumerable angels in festal gathering, and to the assembly of the firstborn who are enrolled in heaven, and to God, the judge of all, and to the spirits of the righteous made perfect, and to Jesus, the mediator of a new covenant, and to the sprinkled blood that speaks a better word than the blood of Abel.

The Lord is among us.
Sinai is now in the sanctuary.
O kingdoms of the earth, sing to God;
sing praises to the Lord,
to him who rides in the heavens, the ancient heavens;
behold, he sends out his voice, his mighty voice.

See that you do not refuse him who is speaking.

For if they did not escape when they refused him who warned them on earth, much less will we escape if we reject him who warns from heaven.

Therefore let us be grateful for receiving a kingdom that cannot be shaken, and thus let us offer to God acceptable worship, with reverence and awe, for our God is a consuming fire.

Ascribe power to God, whose majesty is over Israel, and whose power is in the skies.

Awesome is God from his sanctuary; the God of Israel—he is the one who gives power and strength to his people.

Blessed be God!

PRAYER OF INVOCATION

Hymn of Adoration

Page 3 | Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise (#38)

Immortal, invisible, God only wise, in light inaccessible hid from our eyes, most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting and silent as light, nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might; thy justice like mountains high soaring above thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight; all praise we would render; O help us to see 'tis only the splendor of light hideth thee!

Author: Walter Chambers Smith (1867) | Tune: JOANNA (OR ST. DENIO) Source: Traditional Welsh hymn melody



CONFESSION OF SIN

Lord Jesus, I sin. Grant that I may never cease grieving because of it, never be content with myself, never think I can reach a point of perfection. Kill my pride, command my tongue, trample down self. Give me grace to live for You and not for self, to be transformed into Your likeness, to be consecrated wholly to You, to live entirely to Your glory. Deliver me from attachment to things unclean, from wrong associations, from the predominance of evil passions, from the sugar of sin as well as its gall; that with self-loathing, deep contrition, earnest heart searching I may come to You, cast myself on You, trust in You, cry to You, be delivered by You. O God, the Eternal All, help me to know that all things

are shadows, but You are substance, all things are quicksand, but You are mountain, all things are shifting, but You are anchor, all things are ignorance, but You are wisdom. Lord Jesus, in grace take away my mourning and give me music; remove my sackcloth and clothe me with beauty; Holy Spirit, still my sighs and fill my mouth with song.

Assurance of Pardon | Psalm 103:8-13

The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. He will not always chide, nor will he keep his anger forever. He does not deal with us according to our sins, nor repay us according to our iniquities. For as high as the heavens are above the earth, so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him; as far as the east is from the west, so far does he remove our transgressions from us. As a father shows compassion to his children, so the LORD shows compassion to those who fear him.

Hymn and Song of Assurance
Page 5 | Jesus, Lover of My Soul
The Steadfast Love of the Lord

Jesus, Lover of My Soul (#508)

Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly, while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high: hide me, O my Savior, hide, till the storm of life is past; safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on thee; leave, ah! leave me not alone, still support and comfort me! All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring; cover my defenseless head with the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in thee I find: raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and holy is thy name; I am all unrighteousness; false and full of sin I am, thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin; let the healing streams abound; make and keep me pure within: thou of life the fountain art, freely let me take of thee; spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

Text: Charles Wesley (1740) | Tune: ABERYSTWYTH; Composer: Joseph Parry (1879)

The Steadfast Love of the Lord

Sing twice through.

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases;
His mercies never come to an end.
They are new every morning, new every morning;
great is your faithfulness, O Lord,
great is your faithfulness.

Author and Tune: Edith McNeill | CCLI: 1095616/20146299

FORMATION AND COMMISSION

CATECHESIS | New City Catechism

Q 14. Did God create us unable to keep His law?

A. No, but because of the disobedience of our first parents, Adam and Eve, all of creation is fallen; we are all born in sin and guilt, corrupt in our nature and unable to keep God's law.

Congregational Prayer | Jonathan Perkins, Elder

READING OF THE WORD | Mark 8:22-30
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. Amen.

#731 | Thomas Ken, 1709 | Louis Bourgeon's Genevan Psalter, 1551

SERMON

Jesus Opens His Disciples' Eyes | Rev. John Kinser

TITHES & OFFERINGS

Meditation | Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

CELEBRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPERT

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

The Risen Christ (Page 7) & Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies (Page 8)

CLOSING HYMN

Page 9 | Be Thou My Vision

BENEDICTION

Postlude

The Risen Christ

O breath of God, come fill this place; Revive our hearts to know Your grace; And from our slumber make us rise That we may know the Risen Christ.

O word of God, so clear and true, Renew our minds to trust in You; And give to us the bread of life That we may know the Risen Christ.

O love of God, so unrestrained, Refresh our souls in Jesus' name. Let us reflect Your sacrifice That we may know the Risen Christ.

May God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit make us one.
In holiness let us unite
That we may know the Risen Christ.

Christ Whose Glory Fills the Skies

Christ, whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true, the only Light, Sun of Righteousness, arise, Triumph o'er the shades of night; Dayspring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till thy inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

Charles Wesley, 1740 | Luke Morton, 2012 | © 2012 Walk Out of the Grave Music | CCLI#1095616/20146299

Be Thou My Vision (#642)

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that thou art thou my best thought, by day or by night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou my great Father, I thy true son; thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight; be thou my dignity, thou my delight, thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r; raise thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, thou mine inheritance, now and always: thou and thou only, first in my heart, High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Text: Translator: Mary E. Byrne (1905) | Versifier: Eleanor H. Hull (1912) Tune: SLANE; Composer: David Evans (1927)

CCLI: 1095616/20146299

CALENDAR & EVENTS

Details about events available at cpcissaquah.org

SUNDAY

9a - Sunday School 10:15a - Morning Worship (*also livestreamed*) 6p - Evening Prayer

UPCOMING EVENTS

Saturday, April 12

8a | Men's Ministry Breakfast 10a | Church Work Day; all are invited to tidy up and beautify the campus

VBS Registration now open! Wednesday, June 25-Saturday, June 28 Spread the word! Sign up online!

HOLY WEEK | APRIL 17-20

Maundy Thursday

6:30p | Communion Service

Good Friday

6:30p | Tenebrae Service

Resurrection Sunday

9a | Fellowship Breakfast

<u>Families</u>, please bring a main (eggs, casserole, meat, etc.) AND a side (fruit, breakfast bread, yogurt, etc.) <u>Couples/singles</u> bring one of those.

10:15a | Morning Worship (one service)

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

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