

# WPCA Worship Service (Online) Bulletin

5-17-2020

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## Call to Worship: Psalm 150

*The Holy Bible: English Standard Version (Wheaton, IL: Crossway Bibles, 2016)*

Praise the LORD! Praise God in his sanctuary; praise him in his mighty heavens! Praise him for his mighty deeds; praise him according to his excellent greatness! Praise him with trumpet sound; praise him with lute and harp! Praise him with tambourine and dance; praise him with strings and pipe! Praise him with sounding cymbals; praise him with loud clashing cymbals! Let everything that has breath praise the LORD! Praise the LORD!

## Responsive Reading: Colossians 1:13-20

<sup>13</sup>He has rescued us from the dominion of darkness  
**and brought us into the kingdom of the Son he loves,**  
<sup>14</sup>**in whom we have redemption, the forgiveness of sins.**

<sup>15</sup>He is the image of the invisible God,  
**the firstborn over all creation.**

<sup>16</sup>For by him all things were created:  
things in heaven and on earth,  
visible and invisible,  
**whether thrones or powers or rulers  
or authorities; all things were created  
by him and for him.**

<sup>17</sup>He is before all things,  
**and in him all things hold together.**

<sup>18</sup>And he is the head of the body,

the church; he is the beginning and  
the firstborn from among the dead,

**so that in everything he might have the supremacy.**

<sup>19</sup>For God was pleased to have all his fullness dwell in him,

<sup>20</sup>**and through him to reconcile to himself all things, whether things on  
earth or things in heaven, by making peace through his blood,  
shed on the cross.**

#### Assurance of Pardon: Micah 7:18-19

Who is a God like you, pardoning iniquity and passing over  
transgression for the remnant of his inheritance? He does not retain his  
anger forever, because he delights in steadfast love. He will again have  
compassion on us; he will tread our iniquities underfoot. You will cast  
all our sins into the depths of the sea.

#### Scripture Reading: Psalm 84

## Psalm 84

TO THE CHOIRMASTER: ACCORDING TO THE GITTITH. A PSALM OF THE SONS  
OF KORAH.

1 How lovely is your dwelling place,  
O LORD of hosts!

2 My soul longs, yes, faints  
for the courts of the LORD;  
my heart and flesh sing for joy  
to the living God.

3 Even the sparrow finds a home,  
and the swallow a nest for herself,

where she may lay her young,  
at your altars, O LORD of hosts,  
my King and my God.

4 Blessed are those who dwell in your house,  
ever singing your praise! Selah

5 Blessed are those whose strength is in you,  
in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

6 As they go through the Valley of Baca  
they make it a place of springs;  
the early rain also covers it with pools.

7 They go from strength to strength;  
each one appears before God in Zion.

8 O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer;  
give ear, O God of Jacob! Selah

9 Behold our shield, O God;  
look on the face of your anointed!

10 For a day in your courts is better  
than a thousand elsewhere.

I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God  
than dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the LORD God is a sun and shield;  
the LORD bestows favor and honor.

No good thing does he withhold  
from those who walk uprightly.

12 O LORD of hosts,  
blessed is the one who trusts in you!

Sermon Notes – May 17, 2020  
“LONGING FOR OUR TRUE HOME”

Psalm 84

Introduction

I. **You \_\_\_\_\_ Want to Be \_\_\_\_\_**

v.2 - My soul longs, yes, faints for the courts of the LORD;  
my heart and flesh sing for joy to the living God.

**II. That Desire \_\_\_\_\_ Your \_\_\_\_\_**

vss. 5-7 - Blessed are those whose strength is in you, in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

<sup>6</sup>As they go through the Valley of Baca they make it a place of springs;  
the early rain also covers it with pools.

<sup>7</sup>They go from strength to strength; each one appears before God in Zion.

**III. Because it's \_\_\_\_\_ than \_\_\_\_\_ Else**

v. 10a - For a day in your courts is better than a thousand elsewhere.

V K H O S T S I N G A R L  
 P O O O R T M S M I C C U  
 L R M A R M G N L S C I F  
 A A E U L I V I T O O K I  
 C H O I R M A S T E R U F  
 E C B O L M I M B T D D L  
 S W A L L O W V C G I N E  
 Y S H I E L D F A I N T S  
 D L Y V T S T R E N G T H  
 U W O I D H S P A R R O W  
 E V E N L O V E L Y N I G  
 W T I G G U R W D W E L L  
 I F O W P S A L M O S B U  
 V S O N S E L A H Y T H E

Psalm 84 - TO THE CHOIRMASTER: ACCORDING TO THE GITTITH. A PSALM OF THE SONS OF KORAH. How lovely is your dwelling place, O LORD of hosts! My soul longs, yes, faints for the courts of the LORD; my heart and flesh sing for joy to the living God. Even the sparrow finds a home, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, at your altars, O LORD of hosts, my King and my God. Blessed are those who dwell in your house, ever singing your praise! Selah Blessed are those whose strength is in you, in whose heart are the highways to Zion. As they go through the Valley of Baca they make it a place of springs; the early rain also covers it with pools. They go from strength to strength; each one appears before God in Zion. O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob! Selah Behold our shield, O God; look on the face of your anointed! For a day in your courts is better than a thousand elsewhere. I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than dwell in the tents of wickedness. For the LORD God is a sun and shield; the LORD bestows favor and honor. No good thing does he withhold from those who walk uprightly. O LORD of hosts, blessed is the one who trusts in you! (ESV)

# 210 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

*Praise and exalt and glorify the King of heaven. Daniel 4:37*

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -  
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly  
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de -  
 4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -

a - tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy  
 reign - eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so  
 fend thee; Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here  
 dore Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with

health and sal - va - tion! All ye who hear, Now to His  
 gent - ly sus - tain - eth! Hast thou not seen How thy de -  
 dai - ly at - tend thee. Pon - der a - new What the Al -  
 prais - es be - fore Him! Let the "a - men" Sound from His

tem - ple draw near; Join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion!  
 sires all have been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?  
 might - y can do If with His love He be - friend thee.  
 peo - ple a - gain; Glad - ly for - ev - er a - dore Him!

TEXT: Joachim Neander; translated by Catherine Winkworth

MUSIC: *Stralsund Gesangbuch*, 1665; Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Susan Caudill

LOBE DEN HEREN

14.14.4.7.8.

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# In Christ Alone

By Keith Getty and Stuart Townend © 2002, Thankyou Music (KWY) (PRS)  
(admin. EMI Christian Music Publishing). CCLI #822586

In Christ alone my hope is found;  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
This cornerstone, this solid ground,  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
My comforter, my all in all—  
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh,  
Fullness of God in helpless babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
Scorned by the ones He came to save.  
Till on that cross as Jesus died,  
The wrath of God was satisfied;  
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid—  
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,  
Light of the world by darkness slain;  
Then bursting forth in glorious day,  
Up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory,  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;  
For I am His and He is mine—  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death—  
This is the pow'r of Christ in me;  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,  
Can ever pluck me from His hand;  
Till He returns or calls me home—  
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,  
Can ever pluck me from His hand;  
Till He returns or calls me home—  
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

REPENTANCE AND FORGIVENESS

# Jesus, I Come 491

*He has sent Me to proclaim freedom for the captives. Isaiah 61:1*

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come; Je-sus, I come.  
 2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come; Je-sus, I come.  
 3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come; Je-sus, I come.  
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come; Je-sus, I come.

In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee.  
 In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee.  
 In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee.  
 In-to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy  
 Out of earth's sor-rows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy  
 Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-  
 Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing

wealth, Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.  
 calm, Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.  
 bove, Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.  
 fold, Ev-er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

# I Give Up

(Lyrics for Ministry in Music)

Written by Laura Story. Arranged by Jeff Moore © 2019 Laura Story and And Songs (Admin by Music Services)- CCLI # 822856

I belong, I belong  
to the maker of earth and seas.  
Who's as rich as a king,  
yet so gentle and kind towards me.

I am not cared for by a servant hired,  
but a shepherd who would leave the ninety-nine.  
So when I give up, I gain.  
When I let go of having my own way.  
When I learn to see my surrender as a brand new start.  
To know the fullness of my father's heart.

I will rest, I will rest  
not in worldly security.  
Not in what I may try to control that's controlling me.  
What if faith is simpler than I've made it be?  
Just a simple trusting in your love for me.

For when I give up, I gain.  
When I let go of having my own way.  
When I learn to see my surrender as a brand new start -  
to know the fullness of my father's heart  
My father's heart.

So here's my life to take.

Though you've heard this prayer a thousand other days.

Make this moment more than just empty words I say.

Let it be a start -

To know the fullness of my father's heart.

Take my life and let it be,

Consecrated Lord, to thee.

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## The Church's One Foundation

*Christ Jesus himself as the chief cornerstone. Eph. 2:20*

1. The church - 's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;  
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth,  
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der men see her sore op - pressed,  
 4. The church shall nev - er per - ish! Her dear Lord to de - fend,

she is his new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the Word:  
 her char - ter of sal - va - tion one Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 by schis - ms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed,  
 to guide, sus - tain, and cher - ish, is with her to the end;

from heav'n he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride;  
 one ho - ly name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,  
 yet saints their watch are keep - ing, their cry goes up, "How long?"  
 though there be those that hate her, and false sons in her pale.

with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.  
 and to one hope she press - es, with ev - 'ry grace en - dued.  
 And soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.  
 a - gainst or foe or trai - tor she ev - er shall pre - vail.