PROVIDENCE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Order of Worship

APRIL 7, 2024

WELCOME

PRELUDE

CALL TO WORSHIP* adapted from Psalm 100

Minister: Shout for joy to the LORD, all the earth. Worship the LORD with gladness. Come before him with joyful songs. Know that the LORD is God. It is he who made us, and we are his. We are his people, the sheep of his pasture.

All: Enter his gates with thanksgiving and his courts with praise. Give thanks to him and praise his name. For the LORD is good and his love endures forever. His faithfulness continues through all generations.

PRAYER OF INVOCATION AND ADORATION*

HYMN*

The Day of Resurrection! | No. 267

LANCASHIRE

Stanzas 1-3

The day of resurrection! Earth, tell it out abroad, The Passover of gladness, the Passover of God. From death to life eternal, from earth unto the sky, Our Christ hath brought us over, with hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil, that we may see aright The Lord in rays eternal of resurrection light. And listening to His accents, may hear, so calm and plain, His own "All hail!" and, hearing, may raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful! Let earth the song begin! Let the round world keep triumph, and all that is therein! Let all things seen and unseen their notes in gladness blend, For Christ the Lord hath risen, our joy that hath no end. Minister: Christian, how has God assured you that the Church will continue to thrive and grow?

All: God raised Christ from the dead and seated him at his right hand in the heavenly realms, far above all rule and authority, power and dominion, and every name, not only in the present age but also in the one to come. And God placed all things under his feet and appointed him to be head over everything for the church, which is his body, the fullness of him who fills every thing in every way.

SONG OF PRAISE

Come, People of the Risen King

Getty, Townend

Come, people of the risen King, who delight to bring Him praise. Come, all and tune your hearts to sing to the Morning Star of grace. From the shifting shadows of the earth, we will lift our eyes to Him, Where steady arms of mercy reach to gather children in.

Chorus: Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice! One heart, one voice, O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Come, those whose joy is morning sun and Those weeping through the night.

Come, those who tell of battles won, and those struggling in the fight. For His perfect love will never change, and His mercies never cease, But follow us through all our days with the certain hope of peace.

Chorus

Come, young and old from every land, men and women of the faith. Come, those with full or empty hands, find the riches of His grace. Over all the world, His people sing, shore to shore we hear them call The Truth that cries through every age, 'Our God is all in all'.

Chorus

PUBLIC CONFESSION OF SIN

Minister: Let us confess our sins before our righteous and holy God.

All: Heavenly Father, You reign with power and wisdom over all creation. You are the source of every good thing. Yet, we confess that we often sinfully rely on our own wisdom and strength. We frequently behave as though this world is all there is, forgetting Your promises for the future. Forgive us, we pray. Holy Spirit, in our weakness, draw our eyes to Christ. Lead us to find our greatest joy in learning about Him, beholding Him, delighting in Him, and trusting in His wisdom. In the name of Jesus, we pray. Amen.

PRIVATE CONFESSION OF SIN

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Ephesians 1:7, Romans 4:7

In him we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, in accordance with the riches of God's grace. Blessed are they whose transgressions are forgiven, whose sins are covered.

SACRAMENT OF BAPTISM

Isaac Beach Fischer Avie Bay Woodruff

INTERCESSORY PRAYER

Children's Time

After the intercessory prayer, children in kindergarten through 3rd grade and their teachers may exit the sanctuary through the north doors of the sanctuary.

Teachers will return with the children after the sermon. Parents may meet them by the north entrance, or children may join their parents at their seats.

SCRIPTURE READING*

Matthew 28.11-20

¹¹ While they were going, behold, some of the guard went into the city and told the chief priests all that had taken place. ¹² And when they had assembled with the elders and taken counsel, they gave a sufficient sum of money to the soldiers ¹³ and said, "Tell people, 'His disciples came by night and stole him away while we were asleep.' ¹⁴ And if this comes to the governor's ears, we will satisfy him and keep you out of trouble." ¹⁵ So they took the money and did as they were directed. And this story has been spread among the Jews to this day.

SCRIPTURE READING*

¹⁶ Now the eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. ¹⁷ And when they saw him, they worshiped him, but some doubted. ¹⁸ And Jesus came and said to them, "All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. ¹⁹ Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, ²⁰ teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you. And behold, I am with you always, to the end of the age."

SERMON Now What? Rev. Chris Bennett

HYMN OF RESPONSE*

In Christ Alone Getty, Townend

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.

HYMN OF RESPONSE* (CONT.)

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.

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

THE LORD'S TABLE

All those who trust in Christ alone for their salvation, are baptized, and belong to a Bible believing church are invited to partake of the Lord's Supper together, feeding on the grace of God by faith. If you have not put your trust in Christ, please allow the elements to pass you by and take this opportunity to meditate on the meaning of the Gospel.

A word to parents: Baptized children are invited to the table after they have made a profession of faith and been received as communing members by the Session of the church to which their parents belong.

Please hold the bread, and we will partake together. Please drink the cup as you receive it.

The outer ring is grape juice and the inner rings are wine.

During the bread

O Great God
Kauflin

O great God of highest heav'n, occupy my lowly heart.
Own it all and reign supreme, conquer every rebel pow'r.
Let no vice or sin remain that resists Your holy war.
You have loved and purchased me, make me Yours forevermore.

I was blinded by my sin, had no ears to hear Your voice Did not know Your love within, had no taste for heaven's joys. Then Your Spirit gave me life, opened up Your Word to me Through the gospel of Your Son gave me endless hope and peace.

Help me now to live a life that's dependent on Your grace. Keep my heart and guard my soul from the evils that I face. You are worthy to be praised with my every thought and deed. O great God of highest heav'n, glorify Your Name through me. During the cup
Instrumental

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

CLOSING HYMN*

Crown Him with Many Crowns | No. 295

DIADEMATA

Stanzas 1, 2, and 4

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne, Hark! How the heav'nly 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 love; behold his hands and side, Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified: No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight, But downward bends his 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 has died for me, Thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

BENEDICTION*

Minister: Grace, mercy, and peace from God the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, be with you from this time forth and forevermore.