

# Bulletin for Worship

## October 4<sup>th</sup>, 2020

### Call to Worship

*Todd and Emily Hayes Family*

Come away to a quiet place, apart from the world with its frantic pace, to pray, to reflect, and seek God's grace. Come away with Jesus.

Come away. Come. Rest your hearts and spirits in the presence of the Lord.

**Give peace to our hearts, O Lord. We have come to worship God.**

### Hymn Glory to God #815 "Give to the Wind Thy Fears"

Give to the winds thy fears;  
hope, and be undismayed.  
God hears thy sighs  
and counts thy tears;  
God shall lift up thy head.

Through waves and clouds and storms  
God gently clears the way.  
Wait patiently; so shall this night  
soon end in joyous day.

Leave to God's sovereign sway  
to choose and to command.  
So shalt thou, wondering, own God's way,  
how wise, how strong God's hand!

Let us in life, in death,  
thy steadfast truth declare,  
and publish with our final breath  
thy love and guardian care.

*TEXT: Paul Gerhardt, 1653; trans. John Wesley, 1737, alt.  
MUSIC (FESTAL SONG, SM): William H. Walter, 1872*

### Prayer of Adoration

#### Prayer of Confession

**No matter how righteous we imagine ourselves to be, Lord, your perfect word reveals our imperfections all too clearly. No matter how hard we strive to fulfill the requirements of your law, we always fall short. We have forgotten that righteousness and perfection come not from rules and regulations but from faith. We have ignored the truth that your righteousness comes from faith. Open our eyes to see that all we have accomplished is nothing compared to knowing Christ as our Lord. Let us count everything as loss, that we might gain heaven and be found blameless in Christ. In the name of Jesus our Savior we pray. Amen.**

*Take a few moments to offer your own silent confession.*

### **Assurance of Hope and Forgiveness**

Take heart; have faith. The goal is in sight. Press on to take hold of it, as Christ has taken hold of us. Have no fear; leave the past behind. Reach out for what lies ahead, for the prize, for the life to be found in Christ Jesus.

**We give thanks to God. Through Jesus' grace we are forgiven. Thanks be to God. Amen.**

### **The Presbyterian Hymnal #579 "Gloria Patri"**

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,  
world without end. Amen.

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*Glory Be to the Father*

*TEXT: Trad. liturgical text. Composer: Henry W. Greatorex (1851)*

### **Scripture Reading: Philippians 3:4b-14**

<sup>4</sup>even though I, too, have reason for confidence in the flesh.

If anyone else has reason to be confident in the flesh, I have more: <sup>5</sup>circumcised on the eighth day, a member of the people of Israel, of the tribe of Benjamin, a Hebrew born of Hebrews; as to the law, a Pharisee; <sup>6</sup>as to zeal, a persecutor of the church; as to righteousness under the law, blameless.

<sup>7</sup> Yet whatever gains I had, these I have come to regard as loss because of Christ. <sup>8</sup>More than that, I regard everything as loss because of the surpassing value of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord. For his sake I have suffered the loss of all things, and I regard them as rubbish, in order that I may gain Christ <sup>9</sup>and be found in him, not having a righteousness of my own that comes from the law, but one that comes through faith in Christ, the righteousness from God based on faith. <sup>10</sup>I want to know Christ and the power of his resurrection and the sharing of his sufferings by becoming like him in his death, <sup>11</sup>if somehow I may attain the resurrection from the dead.

<sup>12</sup> Not that I have already obtained this or have already reached the goal; but I press on to make it my own, because Christ Jesus has made me his own. <sup>13</sup>Beloved, I do not consider that I have made it my own; but this one thing I do: forgetting what lies behind and straining forward to what lies ahead, <sup>14</sup>I press on towards the goal for the prize of the heavenly call of God in Christ Jesus.

### **Special Music: Glory to God Hymnal #821 "My Life Flows On"**

*Peniel Quartet: Christopher Guy, Joshua Geise, Devin Scherck, and Rev. Tom White*

My life flows on in endless song,  
above earth's lamentation.

I hear the clear, though far-off hymn  
that hails a new creation.

Refrain:

No storm can shake my inmost calm  
while to that Rock I'm clinging.  
Since God is Lord of heaven and earth,  
how can I keep from singing?

Through all the tumult and the strife,  
I hear that music ringing.  
It finds an echo in my soul.  
How can I keep from singing? [Refrain]

What though my joys and comforts die?  
I know my Savior liveth.  
What though the darkness gather round?  
Songs in the night he giveth. [Refrain]

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,  
a fountain ever springing!  
All things are mine since I am his!  
How can I keep from singing? [Refrain]

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Text and Music Robert Lowry, 1869

*permission granted by the quartet*

### **Matthew 21:33-46**

<sup>33</sup> 'Listen to another parable. There was a landowner who planted a vineyard, put a fence around it, dug a wine press in it, and built a watch-tower. Then he leased it to tenants and went to another country. <sup>34</sup>When the harvest time had come, he sent his slaves to the tenants to collect his produce. <sup>35</sup>But the tenants seized his slaves and beat one, killed another, and stoned another. <sup>36</sup>Again he sent other slaves, more than the first; and they treated them in the same way. <sup>37</sup>Finally he sent his son to them, saying, "They will respect my son." <sup>38</sup>But when the tenants saw the son, they said to themselves, "This is the heir; come, let us kill him and get his inheritance." <sup>39</sup>So they seized him, threw him out of the vineyard, and killed him. <sup>40</sup>Now when the owner of the vineyard comes, what will he do to those tenants?' <sup>41</sup>They said to him, 'He will put those wretches to a miserable death, and lease the vineyard to other tenants who will give him the produce at the harvest time.'

<sup>42</sup> Jesus said to them, 'Have you never read in the scriptures:

"The stone that the builders rejected  
has become the cornerstone;  
this was the Lord's doing,  
and it is amazing in our eyes"?

<sup>43</sup>Therefore I tell you, the kingdom of God will be taken away from you and given to a

people that produces the fruits of the kingdom. <sup>44</sup>The one who falls on this stone will be broken to pieces; and it will crush anyone on whom it falls.'

<sup>45</sup> When the chief priests and the Pharisees heard his parables, they realized that he was speaking about them. <sup>46</sup>They wanted to arrest him, but they feared the crowds, because they regarded him as a prophet.

**Message:** "By Grace Alone"

**Prayer**

**The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father, Who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy name.  
Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who have sinned against us.  
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

**Sending Glory to God Hymnal #838 "Standing on the Promises"**

Standing on the promises of Christ my king,  
through eternal ages let his praises ring;  
glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,  
standing on the promises of God.

*(Refrain)*

Standing, standing,  
standing on the promises of God my Savior;  
standing, standing,  
I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,  
when the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,  
by the living Word of God I shall prevail,  
standing on the promises of God. [Refrain]

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,  
bound to him eternally by love's strong cord,  
overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,  
standing on the promises of God. [Refrain]

Standing on the promises I cannot fall,  
listening every moment to the Spirit's call,  
resting in my Savior as my all in all,  
standing on the promises of God. [Refrain]

*TEXT: R. Kelso Carter, 1886*

*MUSIC (PROMISES 11.11.11.9 with refrain): R. Kelso Carter, 1886*

**Benediction**