

FEBRUARY 21, 2021

THE LORD'S DAY

10:00 AM Sunday School
10:35 AM Congregational Prayer
11:00 AM **Morning Service**

— PRELUDE —

Announcements

Call to Worship

***Hymn #188** **“There Is a Fountain”**
FOUNTAIN

There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Immanuel's veins;
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.

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

Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.

*Prayer of Invocation

Scripture Reading **Matthew 26:14-30**

Pastoral Prayer

***Supplement Hymn #2** **“And Can It Be”**
SAGINA

And can it be that I should gain an int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
*Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?*

'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine!
*'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.*

He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite His grace;
Humbled himself in matchless love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;

*'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.*

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
*My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.*

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine,
*Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.*

Sermon

The Lord's Supper

***Supplement Hymn #18** **“Rejoice, the Lord Is King”**
DARWALL

Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King adore;
Rejoice, give thanks and sing, and triumph evermore;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Jesus, the Savior, reigns, the God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains He took His seat above;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

He all His foes shall quell, shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell with pure seraphic joy;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Rejoice in glorious hope! Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take His servants up to their eternal home.
We soon shall hear th'archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound, rejoice!

*Benediction

— POSTLUDE —

6:00 PM **Evening Service**

— PRELUDE —

***Psalter Hymn #2**
HINTZE

Psalms 2

Why do heathen nations rage? Why do peoples folly mind?
Kings of earth in plots engage, rulers are in league combined;
Then against Jehovah high, and against Messiah's sway,
“Let us break their bands,” they cry, “Let us cast their cords away.”

But the Lord will scorn them all; He will laugh Who sits on high.
Then His wrath will on them fall; sore displeased He will reply:
“Yet according to My will I have set My King to reign,
And on Zion's holy hill My Anointed I'll maintain.”

His decree I will make known: unto Me the LORD did say,
“Thou art My beloved Son; I've begotten Thee this day.
Ask of Me, and Thee I'll make heir to earth and nations all;
Them with iron Thou shalt break, dashing them in pieces small.”

Therefore, kings, be wise, give ear; hearken, judges of the earth;
Serve the LORD with godly fear; mingle trembling with your mirth.
Kiss the Son, His wrath to turn, lest ye perish in the way,
For His anger soon will burn. Blessed are all that on Him stay.

*Prayer of Invocation

Scripture Reading **Hebrews 1:1-2:4**

Announcements

***Hymn #220** **“Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word”**
LIEBSTER JESU

Blessed Jesus, at thy word we are gathered all to hear thee;
Let our hearts and souls be stirred
Now to seek and love and fear thee,
By thy teachings, sweet and holy,
Drawn from earth to love thee solely.

All our knowledge, sense, and sight lie in deepest darkness shrouded
Till thy Spirit breaks our night with the beams of truth unclouded.
Thou alone to God canst win us; Thou must work all good within us.

Glorious Lord, thyself impart, Light of Light, from God proceeding;
Open thou our ears and heart, help us by thy Spirit's pleading;
Hear the cry thy people raises, hear and bless our prayers and praises.

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, praise to thee and adoration!
Grant that we thy Word may trust and obtain true consolation
While we here below must wander, till we sing thy praises yonder.

Sermon

“Refuse Not Him Who Speaks”

*Benediction

— POSTLUDE —