

APRIL 18, 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 #87** "Holy, Holy, Holy"  
NICAEA

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;  
Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, Holy, Holy, all the saints adore thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,  
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy, though the darkness hide thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,  
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!  
All thy works shall praise thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;  
Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

### \*Prayer of Invocation

**Scripture Reading** Luke 7:11-35

**Choral Anthem** "Praise Him, Praise Him"

### Pastoral Prayer

**\*Hymn #94** "Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right"  
WAS GOTT TUT

Whate'er my God ordains is right: Holy his will abideth;  
I will be still whate'er he doth; and follow where he guideth:  
He is my God: though dark my road,  
He holds me that I shall not fall: wherefore to him I leave it all.

Whate'er my God ordains is right: He never will deceive me;  
He leads me by the proper path; I know he will not leave me:  
I take, content, what he hath sent;  
His hand can turn my griefs away, and patiently I wait his day.

Whate'er my God ordains is right: though now this cup, in drinking,  
May bitter seem to my faint heart, I take it, all unshrinking:  
My God is true; each morn anew  
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,  
And pain and sorrow shall depart.

Whate'er my God ordains is right: here shall my stand be taken;  
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine, yet am I not forsaken;  
My Father's care is round me there;  
He holds me that I shall not fall: and so to him I leave it all.

**Sermon** "Resolving Doubts Raised by Miracles"

### \*Benediction

— POSTLUDE —

## 6:00 PM Evening Service

— PRELUDE —

**\*Psalter Hymn #23B** Psalm 23:1-6  
CRIMOND

The LORD's my Shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again; and me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness, ev'n for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod and staff me comfort still.

A table Thou hast furnished me in presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me;  
And in GOD's house for evermore my dwelling place shall be.

### \*Prayer of Invocation

**Scripture Reading** I Timothy 6:1-21

### Announcements

**\*Hymn #550** "Jesus Priceless Treasure"  
LINDEMAN

Jesus, priceless treasure, fount of purest pleasure,  
Truest friend to me: Ah, how long in anguish  
Shall my spirit languish, yearning, Lord, for thee?  
Thine I am, O spotless Lamb! I will suffer naught to hide thee,  
Naught I ask beside thee.

In thine arms I rest me; foes who would molest me  
Cannot reach me here. Though the earth be shaking,  
Ev'ry heart be quaking, Jesus calms my fear.  
Lightnings flash and thunders crash;  
Yet, though sin and hell assail me, Jesus will not fail me.

Satan, I defy thee; Death, I now decry thee;  
Fear, I bid thee cease. World, thou shalt not harm me  
Nor thy threats alarm me while I sing of peace.  
God's great pow'r guards ev'ry hour;  
Earth and all its depths adore him, silent bow before him.

Hence with earthly treasure! Thou art all my pleasure,  
Jesus, all my choice. Hence, thou empty glory!  
Naught to me thy story, told with tempting voice.  
Pain or loss or shame or cross shall not from my Saviour move me,  
Since he deigns to love me.

Hence, all fear and sadness! For the Lord of gladness,  
Jesus, enters in. Those who love the Father,  
Though the storms may gather, still have peace within.  
Yea, whate'er I here must bear, Thou art still my purest pleasure,  
Jesus, priceless treasure.

**Sermon** "Free From Loving Money"

### \*Benediction

— POSTLUDE —

\*congregation standing