

Sunday, February 14, 2021

Order of Worship

Meditation: John 3:19-21 ESV
Welcome and Announcements

Call to Worship: Psalm 146:1-2 ESV
Song: *O for a Thousand*
Opening Prayer

Hymn: *The Apostles' Creed (TH 741)*
Congregational Prayer: Rick Vander Kam, Elder

Hymn: *It is Well With My Soul (TH 691)*

Sermon Passage: Luke 18:1-8 ESV
Sermon: "Lord, Teach Me to Persist in Prayer"
Pastor Brian Tsui

Hymn: *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded (TH 247)*
Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

Song: *Living Hope*
Tithes and Offerings

The Lord's Blessing
Closing Hymn: *Now Blessed Be the Lord Our God (TH 11)*
– vs. 1-2

Meditation: John 3:19-21 ESV
"And this is the judgment: the light has come into the world, and people loved the darkness rather than the light because their works were evil. For everyone who does wicked things hates the light and does not come to the light, lest his works should be exposed. But whoever does what is true comes to the light, so that it may be clearly seen that his works have been carried out in God."

Call to Worship: Psalm 146:1-2 ESV
"Praise the LORD!
Praise the LORD, O my soul!
I will praise the LORD as long as I live;
I will sing praises to my God while I have my being."

O For a Thousand

O for a thousand tongues to sing
my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of His grace.

My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad
the honors of Your name!

Chorus
O for a thousand! O for a thousand!
O for a thousand tongues to sing.

The name of Jesus charms our fears,
it bids our sorrows cease,
it's music in the sinner's ears;
it's life and health and peace.

He breaks the power of reigning sin,
he sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me. [Chorus]

He speaks and list'ning to His voice,
new life the dead receive;
the mournful broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe.

Hear Him you deaf, you voiceless ones,
your loosened tongues employ;
you blind, behold your Savior come,
and leap, you lame, for joy! [Chorus]

The Apostles' Creed TH 741

In God the Father I believe,
Almighty Lord of all,
who made the heavens and the earth:
his name be praised in awe.
And I believe in Jesus Christ,
the Father's only Son,
conceived by the Holy Ghost,
of virgin Mary born;

Who suffered when he stood condemned
by Pontius Pilate's code,
was crucified, was dead,
as he himself had long foretold;
our Lord was buried in a tomb,
descended into hell,
but on the third day
he arose again on earth to dwell.

Ascending into heav'n above,
he sits at God's right hand;
from there he shall return to judge
the living and the dead.
In God the Spirit I believe,
who guides a holy church,
the universal body that
victorious shall emerge.

I do believe that all the saints
must now commune in love,
and that, redeemed by Jesus' blood,
our sins are pardoned us;
and at life's end my body frail,
upraised from earthly strife,
is resurrected and renewed
in everlasting life.

It is Well With My Soul TH 691

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain:
It is well ... with my soul:
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul. [Refrain]

My sin – O the bliss of this glorious thought! –
my sin not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! [Refrain]

O Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
"Even so" – it is well with my soul. [Refrain]

Scripture Reading: Luke 18:1-8 ESV

18 And he told them a parable to the effect that they ought always to pray and not lose heart. ² He said, "In a certain city there was a judge who neither feared God nor respected man. ³ And there was a widow in that city who kept coming to him and saying, 'Give me justice against my adversary.' ⁴ For a while he refused, but afterward he said to himself, 'Though I neither fear God nor respect man, ⁵ yet because this widow keeps bothering me, I will give her justice, so that she will not beat me down by her continual coming.'" ⁶ And the Lord said, "Hear what the unrighteous judge says. ⁷ And will not God give justice to his elect, who cry to him day and night? Will he delay long over them? ⁸ I tell you, he will give justice to them speedily. Nevertheless, when the Son of Man comes, will he find faith on earth?"

Sermon Series:

Lord, Teach Me to Persist in Prayer
Pastor Brian Tsui

1. O sacred Head, now wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down;
now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory, what bliss till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.

2. What thou, my Lord, hast suffered
was all for sinners' gain:
mine, mine was the transgression,
but thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve thy place;
look on me with thy favor, vouchsafe to me thy grace.

3. What language shall I borrow
to thank thee, dearest Friend,
for this, thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever; and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to thee.

Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay between us.
How high the mountain I could not climb.
In desperation I turned to heaven
and spoke your name into the night.
Then through the darkness your loving-kindness
tore through the shadows of my soul.
The work is finished, the end is written,
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
to wear my sin and bear my shame.
The cross has spoken; I am forgiven,
the King of kings calls me his own.
Beautiful Savior, I'm yours forever,
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Lord, Teach Me to Persist in Prayer
Luke 18:1-8

Chorus:

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free!
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me!
You have broken every chain,
there's salvation in your name,
Jesus Christ, my living hope. [Repeat]

Then came the morning that sealed the promise,
your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
declared the grave has no claim on me.
Then came the morning that sealed the promise,
your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
declared the grave has no claim on me.
Jesus, yours is the victory! [Chorus]

Chorus:

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free!
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me!
You have broken every chain,
there's salvation in your name,
Jesus Christ, my living hope. [Repeat]

Now Blessed Be the Lord our God TH 11

Verses 1-2

1. Now blessed be the Lord our God, the God of Israel,
for he alone does wondrous works in glory that excel.
2. And blessed be his glorious name to all eternity;
the whole earth let his glory fill. Amen, so let it be.