



SERVICE OF WORSHIP

Grace Orthodox Presbyterian Church

The Lord's Day - November 8, 2020 11:00 am

"The LORD reigns, let the nations tremble;
Great is the LORD in Zion; He is exalted over all the nations.
Exalt the LORD our God and worship at his footstool; he is holy."
~Psalm 99:1,2,5

PRELUDE

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP

Pastor Hornfeld

SILENT PRAYER

INVOCATION

SALUTATION

*HYMN *"I Lift My Eyes Up to the Lord"* Psalter 121A

SCRIPTURE READING Psalm 51 (p.474); Proverbs 27:5-6 (p.548)

PRAYER of the Covenant Community

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

OFFERING & ANTHEM: See insert for lyrics

*HYMN *"How Deep the Father's Love for Us"* Psalter 351

*SCRIPTURE READING James 5:19-20 (p.1013)

SERMON *Pastor Hornfeld*

Reclamation

*HYMN *"Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing"* TH457



CELEBRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

Cups in the outer ring of the wine trays contain grape juice.
The bread in the center of the tray is gluten-free.

*HYMN *"Christ, We Do all Adore Thee"* 737
"Twofold Amen" 738

*BENEDICTION

*DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; praise Him all creatures here below:

Alleluia, Alleluia!

Praise Him above, ye heavenly host, praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:

Alleluia, Alleluia,

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

POSTLUDE

*Stand if you are able.



EVENING WORSHIP

5:00 pm

PRELUDE

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP

SALUTATION

*HYMN *"O God, You are My God Alone"* (vs.1-5) Psalter 63A

PRAYER

CHOICE HYMNS & PSALMS

SCRIPTURE READING 2 Thessalonians 2:15-17 (p.989)

SERMON *Pastor Hornfeld*

The Elect in Action

*HYMN *"Take My Life, and Let It Be"* TH585

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Trinity Hymnal songs on our website are used by permission of Great Commission Publications.

121A

I Lift My Eyes Up to the Hills



1. ¹I lift my eyes up to the hills, from where shall come my aid?
2. ²He will not let your foot be moved; your keep - er will not sleep.
3. ³At your right hand the LORD, your keep - er, is your con - stant shade.
4. ⁴The LORD will keep you from all harm; he keeps your life se - cure.



- ²My help comes from the LORD a - bove, who heav'n and earth has made.
- ⁴Be - hold, he slum - bers not, nor sleeps, for he will Is - r'el keep.
- ⁶The moon shall strike you not by night, nor sun by light of day.
- ⁸Your go - ing out and com - ing in, the LORD keeps ev - er - more.



How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Unison

1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all mea -
 2. Be - hold the man up - on a cross, my sin up - on his shoul -
 3. I will not boast in an - y - thing, no gifts, no pow'r, no wis -



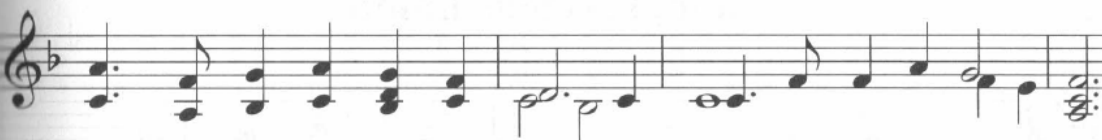
sure, that he should give his on - ly Son to
 ders; a - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call
 dom; but I will boast in Je - sus Christ, his



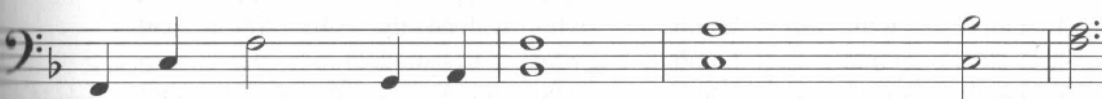
make a wretch his trea - sure. How great the pain of sear - ing
 out a - mong the scof - fers. It was my sin that held him
 death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why should I gain from his re -



loss: the Fa - ther turns his face a - way as
 there un - til it was ac - com - plished; his
 ward? I can - not give an an - swer, but



wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring man - y sons to glo - ry.
 dy - ing breath has brought me life— I know that it is fin - ished.
 this I know with all my heart: his wounds have paid my ran - som.



Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

457

Samuel ... named it Ebenezer, saying, "Thus far has the LORD helped us." 1 Sam. 7:12

♯ D A⁷ D A D G D A⁷ D

1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
 2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; hith - er by thy help I'm come;
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be;

A⁷ D A D G D A⁷ D

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
 and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee.

A⁷ D G D A⁷ D G D

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of God:
 Prone to wan - der— Lord, I feel it— prone to leave the God I love:

A⁷ D A D G D A⁷ D

praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
 he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
 here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.