



The Lord's Day in Worship

TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA

MAY 10, 2020

MORNING WORSHIP

THE SILENT MEDITATION UPON ENTERING THE SANCTUARY

Read Psalm 39 frequently; it will bring blessing to your heart and life.

— ARNO GAEBELEIN

*Make me rightly to know and estimate the shortness and uncertainty of human life, that so,
instead of suffering myself to be perplexed with all that I see around me,
I may cast myself the more entirely upon Thee..*

— J.J. STEWART PEROWNE



The Prelude

Canonic Sonata No. 1
Church Sonata No. 1 in E Flat Major
Laudamus Te

Telemann
Mozart
Vivaldi

Although you are not present physically, you will be invited to stand when able, and to be seated when necessary. Worship is participative and not passive. God has designed us to be physical creatures and sometimes our hearts and minds will follow our posture.

The Striking of the Hour

† The Call to Worship

Psalm 63:1-8

Mr. Pendley

Minister: O God, You are my God; earnestly I seek You; my soul thirsts for You;
my flesh faints for You, as in a dry and weary land where there is no water.
So I have looked upon You in the sanctuary, beholding Your power and
glory. Because Your steadfast love is better than life, my lips will praise You.
So I will bless You as long as I live; in Your name I will lift up my hands.

All: **My soul will be satisfied as with fat and rich food, and my mouth will
praise You with joyful lips, when I remember You upon my bed, and
meditate on You in the watches of the night; for You have been my help,
and in the shadow of Your wings I will sing for joy. My soul clings to You;
Your right hand upholds me.**

† A Beloved Hymn of the Trinity Family #29

No. 30

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

ST. ANNE

In 2020, we are counting down our top requested hymns from our "favorite hymn survey."

Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:

Under the shadow of Your throne Your saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is Your arm alone, and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,
from everlasting You are God, to endless years the same.

Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come:
O be our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home.

† The Confession of Our Faith

The Apostles' Creed

**I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth;
and in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost;
born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and
buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead;
He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints;
the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.**

† The Prayer of Adoration and Invocation

† 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, for ever. Amen.**

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost: Amen.

The Responsive Reading

Psalm 90

Pages 816-817 in the Trinity Hymnal

Minister: Lord, You have been our dwelling place throughout all generations.

All: Before the mountains were born or You brought forth the earth and the world, from everlasting to everlasting You are God.

Minister: You turn people back to dust, saying, "Return to dust, O sons of men."

All: For a thousand years in Your sight are like a day that has just gone by, or like a watch in the night.

Minister: Yet You sweep men away in the sleep of death; they are like the new grass of the morning—

All: Though in the morning it springs up new, by evening it is dry and withered.

Minister: We are consumed by Your anger and terrified by Your indignation.

All: You have set our iniquities before You, our secret sins in the light of Your presence.

Minister: All our days pass away under Your wrath;

All: We finish our years with a moan.

Minister: The length of our days is seventy years —or eighty, if we have the strength;

All: Yet their span is but trouble and sorrow, for they quickly pass, and we fly away.

Minister: Who knows the power of Your anger? For Your wrath is as great as the fear that is due You.

All: Teach us to number our days aright, that we may gain a heart of wisdom.

Minister: Relent, O Lord! How long will it be? Have compassion on Your servants.

All: Satisfy us in the morning with Your unfailing love, that we may sing for joy and be glad all our days.

Minister: Make us glad for as many days as You have afflicted us, for as many years as we have seen trouble.

All: May Your deeds be shown to Your servants, Your splendor to their children.

Minister: May the favor of the Lord our God rest upon us; establish the work of our hands for us—

All: Yes, establish the work of our hands.

The Pastoral Prayer

The Hymn No. 111

This Is My Father's World

TERRA BEATA

This is my Father's world,
and to my list'ning ears,
all nature sings, and round me rings
the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world,
the birds their carols raise,
the morning light, the lily white,
declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world:
He shines in all that's fair;
in the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world,
O let me ne'er forget
that though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world:
the battle is not done;
Jesus Who died shall be satisfied,
and earth and heav'n be one.

The Christian Greeting and Announcements

I said, “I will guard my ways, that I may not sin with my tongue; I will guard my mouth with a muzzle, so long as the wicked are in my presence.” 2 I was mute and silent; I held my peace to no avail, and my distress grew worse. 3 My heart became hot within me. As I mused, the fire burned; then I spoke with my tongue: 4 “O Lord, make me know my end and what is the measure of my days; let me know how fleeting I am! 5 Behold, You have made my days a few handbreadths, and my lifetime is as nothing before You. Surely all mankind stands as a mere breath! 6 Surely a man goes about as a shadow! Surely for nothing they are in turmoil; man heaps up wealth and does not know who will gather! 7 “And now, O Lord, for what do I wait? My hope is in You. 8 Deliver me from all my transgressions. Do not make me the scorn of the fool! 9 I am mute; I do not open my mouth, for it is You Who have done it. 10 Remove Your stroke from me; I am spent by the hostility of Your hand. 11 When You discipline a man with rebukes for sin, You consume like a moth what is dear to him; surely all mankind is a mere breath! 12 “Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear to my cry; hold not Your peace at my tears! For I am a sojourner with You, a guest, like all my fathers. 13 Look away from me, that I may smile again, before I depart and am no more!”

13 Come now, you who say, “Today or tomorrow we will go into such and such a town and spend a year there and trade and make a profit”— 14 yet you do not know what tomorrow will bring. What is your life? For you are a mist that appears for a little time and then vanishes. 15 Instead you ought to say, “If the Lord wills, we will live and do this or that.” 16 As it is, you boast in your arrogance. All such boasting is evil.

1 Therefore, since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us also lay aside every weight, and sin which clings so closely, and let us run with endurance the race that is set before us, 2 looking to Jesus, the founder and perfecter of our faith, Who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is seated at the right hand of the throne of God. 3 Consider Him Who endured from sinners such hostility against Himself, so that you may not grow weary or fainthearted.

The Sermon

CONSIDER THE BREVITY OF LIFE

Mr. McRoberts

A Prayer of Lament, Trust and Hope

Psalms of David, IX

Psalm 39

OPENING COMMENTS

INTRODUCTION

I. CONTEXT: THE PSALMIST IS SHELTERED IN PLACE

II. EXPLANATION: THE PSALMIST IS OVEREXTENDED

III. CHALLENGE: THE PSALMIST SEEKS GOD AND CONSIDERS HIS LIFE

IV. ENCOURAGEMENT: THE PSALMIST FINDS HOPE IN GOD

CONCLUSION

For further study: Genesis 23:4; I Chronicles 29:15; Job 7:17-21; Psalm 78:39; 90 (especially v. 12); 129:15-16; II Corinthians 4:17; James 4:13-16; Hebrews 9:27; 11:13; 12:1-3; I Peter 2:11

The Closing Prayer

✠ The Hymn

How Deep the Father's Love

(see page 9)

† The Sending

Watch now, dear Lord, with those who watch or weep this Lord's Day, and give Your angels charge over this congregation when they sleep. Tend Your sick ones, Lord Christ, rest Your weary ones, bless Your dying ones, soothe Your suffering ones, pity Your afflicted ones, shield Your joyous ones, and all for Your love's sake.

† The Benediction of God's Grace and the Congregation's AMEN

Minister: And may the God of hope fill us with all joy and peace in believing, that we may abound in hope by the power of the Holy Spirit until the day breaks and all these shadows flee away.

People: AMEN.

† The Postlude

ST. ANNE

Edwin T. Childs



The Sanctuary Flowers

THE SANCTUARY FLOWERS THIS LORD'S DAY ARE GIVEN TO THE GLORY OF GOD

AND IN HONOR OF THE MARRIAGE OF

Marian Meador and Lendon Dean Skipworth

AND IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Mr. and Mrs. Lendon Oliver Skipworth

How Deep The Father's Love

1. How deep the Fa - ther's love for us How
 2. Be - hold the man u - pon a cross My
 3. I will not boast in an - y - thing No

vast be - yond all mea - sure That
 sin u - pon His shoul - ders A -
 gifts no pow'r no wis - dom But

He should give His on - ly Son To
 shamed I hear my mock - ing voice Call
 I will boast in Je - sus Christ His

make a wretch His trea - sure How
 out a - mong the scof - fers It
 death and re - sur - rec - tion Why

great the pain of sear - ing loss The
 was my sin that held Him there Un -
 should I gain from His re - ward I

Fa - ther turns His face a - way As
 til it was ac - comp - lished His
 can - not give an an - swer But

wounds which mar the Cho - sen One Bring
 dy - ing breath has brought me life I
 this I know with all my heart His

ma - ny sons to glo - ry
 know that it is fi - nished
 wounds have paid my ran - som