

Morning Worship

July 18th, 2021

Of the Father's Love Begotten, Hymn 162 Trinity Hymnal (*Mr. Brillhart*)

1 Of the Father's love begotten
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the Source, the Ending he,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore!

4 O ye heights of heav'n, adore him;
Angel hosts, his praises sing;
All dominions, bow before him
And extol our God and King;
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Ev'ry voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore!

2 O that birth forever blessed,
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
Bore the Savior of our race;
And the babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed his sacred face,
Evermore and evermore!

5 Christ, to thee, with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to thee,
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving
And unwearied praises be,
Honor, glory, and dominion
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore!

3 This is he whom heav'n-taught singers
Sang of old with one accord,
Whom the Scriptures of the prophets
Promised in their faithful word;
Now he shines, the long expected;
Let creation praise its Lord,
Evermore and evermore!

RESPONSIVE READING (*Pastor Fisher*): Psalms 10:1-18

¹ *Why do You stand afar off, O LORD? Why do You hide in times of trouble?*

² **The wicked in his pride persecutes the poor; Let them be caught in the plots which they have devised.**

³ *For the wicked boasts of his heart's desire; He blesses the greedy and renounces the LORD.*

⁴ **The wicked in his proud countenance does not seek God; God is in none of his thoughts.**

⁵ *His ways are always prospering; Your judgments are far above, out of his sight; As for all his enemies, he sneers at them.*

⁶ **He has said in his heart, "I shall not be moved; I shall never be in adversity."**

⁷ *His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and oppression; Under his tongue is trouble and iniquity.*

8 He sits in the lurking places of the villages; In the secret places he murders the innocent; His eyes are secretly fixed on the helpless.

9 He lies in wait secretly, as a lion in his den; He lies in wait to catch the poor; He catches the poor when he draws him into his net.

10 So he crouches, he lies low, That the helpless may fall by his strength.

11 He has said in his heart, "God has forgotten; He hides His face; He will never see."

12 Arise, O LORD! O God, lift up Your hand! Do not forget the humble.

13 Why do the wicked renounce God? He has said in his heart, "You will not require an account."

14 But You have seen, for You observe trouble and grief, To repay it by Your hand. The helpless commits himself to You; You are the helper of the fatherless.

15 Break the arm of the wicked and the evil man; Seek out his wickedness until You find none.

16 The LORD is King forever and ever; The nations have perished out of His land.

17 LORD, You have heard the desire of the humble; You will prepare their heart; You will cause Your ear to hear,

18 To do justice to the fatherless and the oppressed, That the man of the earth may oppress no more.

Lord, With Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee Hymn 80 Trinity Hymnal (Mr. Brillhart)

1 Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise thee
For the bliss thy love bestows,
For the pard'ning grace that saves me,
And the peace that from it flows.
Help, O God, my weak endeavor;
This dull soul to rapture raise;
Thou must light the flame, or never
Can my love be warmed to praise.

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wand'rer far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away.
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.

3 Praise thy Savior God that drew thee
To that cross, new life to give,
Held a blood-sealed pardon to thee,

Bade thee look to him and live.
Praise the grace whose threats alarmed
thee,
Roused thee from thy fatal ease;
Praise the grace whose promise warmed
thee,
Praise the grace that whispered peace.

4 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
Low before thy footstool kneeling,
Deign thy suppliant's pray'r to bless.
Let thy love, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth thy praise.

SCRIPTURE READING (*Mr. Brillhart*): 2 Corinthians 5:17-21

Therefore, if anyone *is* in Christ, *he is* a new creation; old things have passed away; behold, all things have become new. (18) Now all things *are* of God, who has reconciled us to Himself through Jesus Christ, and has given us the ministry of reconciliation, (19) that is, that God was in Christ reconciling the world to Himself, not imputing their trespasses to them, and has committed to us the word of reconciliation. (20) Now then, we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God were pleading through us: we implore *you* on Christ's behalf, be reconciled to God. (21) For He made Him who knew no sin *to be* sin for us, that we might become the righteousness of God in Him.

Christ For The World We Sing, Hymn #447, (*Mr. Brillhart*)

1 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With loving zeal:
The poor and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sin-sick and sorrow worn,
Whom Christ doth heal.

3 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With one accord:
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

2 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With fervent pray'r:
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost
From dark despair.

4 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With joyful song:
The newborn souls whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

Doxology, #731

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.