



Tacoma Bible Presbyterian Church

The Lord's Day Aug 21st 2022

Morning Worship to the Glory of God at 10:30AM

Beholding God, Pursuing Righteousness, Proclaiming Christ

Prayer & Preparation, Piano Prelude

*** Call to Worship:** Psalm 66:16–20

Come and hear, all you who fear God, and I will tell what he has done for my soul. I cried to him with my mouth, and high praise was on my tongue. If I had cherished iniquity in my heart, the Lord would not have listened. But truly God has listened; he has attended to the voice of my prayer. Blessed be God, because he has not rejected my prayer or removed his steadfast love from me!

*** Invocation**

*** Hymn # 172, *Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder***

1 Let us love, and sing, and wonder,
Let us praise the Savior's name!
He has hushed the law's loud thunder,
He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame;
He has washed us with his blood,
He has brought us nigh to God.

2 Let us love the Lord who bought us,
Pitied us when enemies,
Called us by his grace, and taught us,
Gave us ears and gave us eyes:
He has washed us with his blood,
He presents our souls to God.

3 Let us sing, though fierce temptation
Threaten hard to bear us down!
For the Lord, our strong salvation,
Holds in view the conqueror's crown,
He who washed us with his blood,

Soon will bring us home to God.

4 Let us wonder; grace and justice
Join, and point to mercy's store;
When through grace in Christ our trust is,
Justice smiles, and asks no more:
He who washed us with his blood,
Has secured our way to God.

5 Let us praise, and join the chorus
Of the saints enthroned on high;
Here they trusted him before us,
Now their praises fill the sky:
"You have washed us with your blood;
You are worthy, Lamb of God!"

RESPONSIVE READING: Psalm 22:1-24

To the choirmaster: according to The Doe of the Dawn. A Psalm of David.

¹ *My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?*

Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my groaning?

**² O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer,
and by night, but I find no rest.**

³ *Yet you are holy,
enthroned on the praises of Israel.*

**⁴ In you our fathers trusted;
they trusted, and you delivered them.**

⁵ *To you they cried and were rescued;
in you they trusted and were not put to shame.*

**⁶ But I am a worm and not a man,
scorned by mankind and despised by the people.**

⁷ *All who see me mock me;
they make mouths at me; they wag their heads;*

**⁸ "He trusts in the Lord; let him deliver him;
let him rescue him, for he delights in him!"**

⁹ *Yet you are he who took me from the womb;
you made me trust you at my mother's breasts.*

**10 On you was I cast from my birth,
and from my mother's womb you have been my God.**

*11 Be not far from me,
for trouble is near,
and there is none to help.*

**12 Many bulls encompass me;
strong bulls of Bashan surround me;**
*13 they open wide their mouths at me,
like a ravening and roaring lion.*

**14 I am poured out like water,
and all my bones are out of joint;
my heart is like wax;
it is melted within my breast;**
*15 my strength is dried up like a potsherd,
and my tongue sticks to my jaws;
you lay me in the dust of death.*

**16 For dogs encompass me;
a company of evildoers encircles me;
they have pierced my hands and feet—**
*17 I can count all my bones—
they stare and gloat over me;*

**18 they divide my garments among them,
and for my clothing they cast lots.**

*19 But you, O Lord, do not be far off!
O you my help, come quickly to my aid!*

**20 Deliver my soul from the sword,
my precious life from the power of the dog!**

*21 Save me from the mouth of the lion!
You have rescued me from the horns of the wild oxen!*

**22 I will tell of your name to my brothers;
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you:**

*23 You who fear the Lord, praise him!
All you offspring of Jacob, glorify him,
and stand in awe of him, all you offspring of Israel!*

***24 For he has not despised or abhorred
the affliction of the afflicted,
and he has not hidden his face from him,
but has heard, when he cried to him.***

PRAYER

*** Hymn #182: My Song Is Love Unknown**

1 My song is love unknown,
My Savior's love to me,
Love to the loveless shown
That they might lovely be.
Oh, who am I, that for my sake
My Lord should take frail flesh and die?

2 He came from his blest throne
Salvation to bestow,
But men cared not, and none
The longed-for Christ would know!
But oh, my friend, my friend indeed,
Who at my need his life did spend!

3 Sometimes they strew his way
And his sweet praises sing,
Resounding all the day
Hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,
And for his death they thirst and cry.

4 Why? What hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet all his deeds
Their hatred feed; they 'gainst him rise.

5 They rise and needs will have
My dear Lord made away.
A murderer they save,
The Prince of life they slay.
Yet willing he to suff'ring goes
That he his foes from thence might free.

6 In life, no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death, no friendly tomb,
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heav'n was his home,
But mine the tomb wherein he lay.

7 Here might I stay and sing;
No story so divine,
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like thine.
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend!

SCRIPTURE READING: Isaiah 53

¹Who has believed what he has heard from us? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed? ²For he grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; he had no form or majesty that we should look at him, and no beauty that we should desire him. ³He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not. ⁴Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. ⁵But he was pierced for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his wounds we are healed. ⁶All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned—every one—to his own way; and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all. ⁷He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he opened not his mouth. ⁸By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who considered that he was cut off

out of the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people?
⁹ And they made his grave with the wicked and with a rich man in his death, although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth.
¹⁰ Yet it was the will of the Lord to crush him; he has put him to grief; when his soul makes an offering for guilt, he shall see his offspring; he shall prolong his days; the will of the Lord shall prosper in his hand. ¹¹ Out of the anguish of his soul he shall see and be satisfied; by his knowledge shall the righteous one, my servant, make many to be accounted righteous, and he shall bear their iniquities. ¹² Therefore I will divide him a portion with the many, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong, because he poured out his soul to death and was numbered with the transgressors; yet he bore the sin of many, and makes intercession for the transgressors.

MESSAGE: "The Anguish of His Soul," Luke 12:50

Rev. Christopher Lensch

*** Hymn #246, Man of Sorrows**

1 Man of Sorrows! what a name
For the Son of God, who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim:
Hallelujah! what a Savior!

2 Bearing shame and scoffing rude
In my place condemned he stood,
Sealed my pardon with his blood:
Hallelujah! what a Savior!

3 Guilty, vile, and helpless, we;
Spotless Lamb of God was he;
Full atonement! can it be?

Hallelujah! what a Savior!

4 Lifted up was he to die,
"It is finished!" was his cry:
Now in heav'n exalted high:
Hallelujah! what a Savior!

5 When he comes, our glorious
King,
All his ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Benediction

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.

*** All who are able, please stand.**

Evening Worship on Facebook: Live at 6:00PM

* Call to Worship: Psalm 96:1-4

Oh sing to the Lord a new song; sing to the Lord, all the earth! Sing to the Lord, bless his name; tell of his salvation from day to day. Declare his glory among the nations, his marvelous works among all the peoples! For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; he is to be feared above all gods.

INVOCATION

SCRIPTURE: John 6:22-59

"On the next day the crowd that remained on the other side of the sea saw that there had been on ly one boat there, and that Jesus had not entered the boat with his disciples, but that his disciples had gone away alone. Other boats from Tiberius came near the place where they had eaten the bread after the Lord had given thanks. So when the crowd saw that Jesus was not there, nor his disciples, they themselves got into the boats and went to Capernaum, seeking Jesus. When they found him on the other side of the sea, they said to him, 'Rabbi, when did you come here?' Jesus answered them, 'Truly, truly, I say to you, you are seeking me, not because you saw signs, but because you ate your fill of the loaves. Do not work for the food that perishes, but for the food that endures to eternal life, which the Son of Man will give to you. For on him God the Father has set his seal.' Then they said to him, 'What must we do, to be doing the works of God?' Jesus answered them, 'This is the work of God, that you believe in him whom he has sent.' So they said to him, Then what sign do you do, that we may see and believe you? What work do you perform? Our fathers ate manna in the wilderness; as it is written, he gave them bread from heaven to eat.' Jesus then said to them, 'Truly, truly, I say to you, it was not Moses who gave you the bread from heaven, but my Father gives you the true bread from heaven. For the bread of God is he who comes down from heaven and gives life to the world.' They said to him, 'Sir, give us this bread always.' Jesus said to them, 'I am the bread of life, whoever comes to me shall not hunger, and whoever believes in me shall never thirst. But I said to you that you have seen me and yet do not believe. All that the Father gives me will come to me, and whoever comes to me I will never cast out. For I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, that I should raise it up on the last day. For this is the will of my Father, that everyone who looks on the Son and believes in him should have eternal life, and I will raise him up on the last day,' So the Jews grumbled about him, because he said, 'I am the bread

that came down from heaven.' They said, 'Is not this Jesus, the son of Joseph, whose father and mother we know? How does he now say, 'I have come down from heaven?' Jesus answered them, 'Do not grumble among yourselves. No one can come to me unless the Father who sent me draws him. And I will raise him up on the last day. It is written in the Prophets, And they will all be taught by God. Everyone who has heard and learned from the Father comes to me---not that anyone has seen the Father except he who is from God; he has seen the Father. Truly, truly, I say to you whoever believes has eternal life. I am the bread of life. You fathers ate the manna in the wilderness, and they died. This is the bread that comes down from heaven, so that one may eat of it and not die. I am the living bread that came down from heaven. If anyone eats of this bread, he will live forever. And the bread that I will give for the life of the world is my flesh.' The Jews then disputed among themselves, saying, 'How can this man give us his flesh to eat?' So Jesus said to them, 'Truly, truly, I say to you, unless you eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, you have no life in you. Whoever feeds on my flesh and drinks my blood has eternal life, and I will raise him up on the last day. For my flesh is true food, and my blood is true drink. Whoever feeds on my flesh and drinks my blood abides in me, and I in him. As the living Father sent me, and I live because of the Father, so whoever feeds on me, he also will live because of me. This is the bread that came down from heaven, not like the bread the fathers ate, and died. WHOEVER feeds on this bread will live forever.' Jesus said these things in the synagogue, as he taught at Capernaum."

MESSAGE: True Faith (Part 2) Eat My Flesh
Mr. Tyler Brillhart

BENEDICTION

** All who are able, please stand.*

Daily Scripture

Monday

Ezekiel 6-9

Tuesday

Ezekiel 10-12

Wednesday

Ezekiel 13- 16:19

Thursday

Ezekiel 16:20 - ch. 17

Friday

Ezekiel 18 – 20:29

Saturday

Ezekiel 20:30 - ch. 22

Sunday

Ezekiel 23-24



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