

Lord's Day, August 16, 2020

Verse to Meditate On

Romans 8: 1-2

ESV

"There is therefore now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus. For the law of the Spirit of life has set you free in Christ Jesus from the law of sin and death."

Prelude

Welcome/Announcements

Call to Worship

Psalm 130: 1-8

*Praise Songs

"Yes I Will"

"Lord from Sorrows Deep I call"

*Confession of Faith

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, and born of the virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; he descended into hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From there he will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Pastoral Prayer and the Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on 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.

* Hymn #30

“Our God, Our Help in Ages Past”

Worship through the Giving of Tithes and Offerings/Prayer

<https://www.lochravenpca.org/giving/> (link for online giving)

*Offertory Response #432

“We Give Thee But Thine Own”, v. 1

Scripture

Luke 5:1-11

Sermon

“Peter’s Damascus Road Experience”
Reverend Kevin Ball

* Hymn #295

“Crown Him with Many Crowns”

*Benediction

Yes I Will

Verse

I count on one thing
The same God that never fails
Will not fail me now
You won't fail me now
In the waiting
The same God who's never late
Is working all things out
You're working all things out

Chorus

Yes I will lift You high
In the lowest valley
Yes I will bless Your name
Yes I will sing for joy
When my heart is heavy
All my days yes I will

Verse

I count on one thing
The same God that never fails
Will not fail me now
You won't fail me now
In the waiting
The same God who's never late
Is working all things out
You're working all things out

Chorus

Yes I will lift You high
In the lowest valley
Yes I will bless Your name
Yes I will sing for joy
When my heart is heavy
All my days yes I will

Tag

For all my days
Yes I will

Bridge (x3)

I choose to praise
To glorify glorify
The name of all names
That nothing can stand against

Chorus

Yes I will lift You high
In the lowest valley
Yes I will bless Your name
Yes I will sing for joy
When my heart is heavy
All my days yes I will

Tag

For all my days
Yes I will

End

For all my days
Yes I will

CCLI Song # 7105442

Eddie Hoagland | Jonathan Smith | Mia
Fieldes

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Lord from Sorrows Deep I Call

Verse 1

Lord from sorrows deep I call
When my hope is shaken
Torn and ruined from the fall
Hear my desperation
For so long I've pled and prayed
God come to my rescue
Even so the thorn remains
Still my heart will praise You

Verse 2

Storms within my troubled soul
Questions without answers
On my faith these billows roll
God be now my shelter
Why are you cast down my soul
Hope in Him who saves you
When the fires have all grown cold
Cause this heart to praise You

Chorus

Oh my soul put your hope in God
My help my rock I will praise Him
Sing oh sing through the raging storm
You're still my God my salvation

Verse 3

Should my life be torn from me
Every worldly pleasure
When all I possess is grief
God be then my treasure
Be my vision in the night
Be my hope and refuge
'Til my faith is turned to sight
Lord my heart will praise You

Chorus

Oh my soul put your hope in God
My help my rock I will praise Him
Sing oh sing through the raging storm
You're still my God my salvation

End

Oh my soul put your hope in God
My help my rock I will praise Him
Sing oh sing through the raging storm
You're still my God my salvation

30

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Lord, you have been our dwelling place throughout all generations. Ps. 90:1

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone:

our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.
 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5. The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
 with all their lives and cares,
 are carried downward by your flood,
 and lost in foll'wing years.
6. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 bears all its sons away;
 they fly forgotten, as a dream
 dies at the op'ning day.
7. Our God, our help in ages past,
 our hope for years to come:
 O be our guard while troubles last,
 and our eternal home.

STEWARDSHIP

a - gain our grate - ful trib - ute bring, our sol - emn vows re - cord.
 so may the sa - vor of your grace in word and life ap - pear.
 the path our dear Re - deem - er trod may we re - joic - ing tread.
 un - til we join the church a - bove, and know as we are known.

Aaron R. Wolfe, 1858
 Mod.

SCHUMANN S.M.
 Mason and Webb's *Cantica Laudis*, 1850

We Give Thee But Thine Own

432

Everything comes from you, and we have given you only what comes from your hand.
 1 Chron. 29:14

1. We give thee but thine own, what - e'er the gift may be:
 2. May we thy boun - ties thus as stew - ards true re - ceive,
 3. Our hearts are bruised and dead, and homes are bare and cold,
 4. And we be - lieve thy Word, though dim our faith may be,

all that we have is thine a - lone, a trust, O Lord, from thee.
 and glad - ly, as thou bless - est us, to thee our first - fruits give.
 and lambs for whom the Shep - herd bled are stray - ing from the fold.
 what - e'er for thine we do, O Lord, we do it un - to thee.

William Walsham How, 1864

SCHUMANN S.M.
 Mason and Webb's *Cantica Laudis*, 1850

295

Crown Him with Many Crowns

On his head are many crowns. Rev. 19:12

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
 2. Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,
 3. Crown him the Lord of peace; whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown him the Lord of years, the Po - ten - tate of time;

hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own:
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease, ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime:

a - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 his reign shall know no end; and round his pierc - ed feet
 all hail, Re - deem - er, hail! for thou hast died for me:

and hail him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty,
 but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright,
 fair flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.