



Christ Presbyterian Church

SERVICE OF WORSHIP 2 AUGUST 2020

REFLECTION

If only I had a little humility, I would be perfect.

Ted Turner

Who is there that measures wisdom by simplicity, strength by suffering, dignity by lowliness? Who is there that counts it first to be last, something to be nothing, and reckons himself of great command in that he is a servant?

John Milton (1608 – 1674)

PRELUDE

CALL TO WORSHIP – FROM PSALM 115

Minister: Not to us, O LORD, not to us but to your name be the glory, because of your love and faithfulness.

ALL: Why do the nations say, "Where is their God?" Our God is in heaven; he does whatever pleases him.

Minister: O house of Israel, trust in the LORD— he is their help and shield.

ALL: O house of Aaron, trust in the LORD— he is their help and shield.

Minister: You who fear him, trust in the LORD— he is their help and shield.

ALL: It is not the dead who praise the LORD, those who go down to silence; it is we who extol the LORD, both now and forevermore. Praise the LORD.

PRAYER OF ADORATION (CONCLUDED BY THE LORD'S PRAYER)

ALL: 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 and ever. Amen.

O GOD BEYOND ALL PRAISING

O God beyond all praising, we worship You today;
And sing the love amazing that songs cannot repay.
For we can only wonder at every gift You send,
At blessings without number and mercies without end.
We lift our hearts before You and wait upon Your word.
We honor and adore You, our great and mighty Lord.

Then hear, O gracious Saviour, accept the love we bring,
That we, who know Your favor, may serve You as our king;
And whether our tomorrows be filled with good or ill,
We'll triumph through our sorrows, and rise to bless You still;
To marvel at Your beauty and glory in Your ways,
And make a joyful duty, our sacrifice of praise.

Text: Michael Perry; Music: Gustav Theodore Holst; © Words: 1982 Michael Perry - The Jubilate Group (Admin. by Hope Publishing Company); Music: Public Domain

PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing.
Here we stand at heaven's open door;
Choirs of angels help us to adore:

Chorus:

Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him!

Praise Him, O my soul;

Praise the King of Heaven!

Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him!

Earth and heaven sing;

Praise with us the God of grace!

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress.
Praise Him still the same forever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless.
Widely as His mercy overflows,
Sweeter, louder how the anthem grows: *(Chorus)*

Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hand He gently bears us;
Rescues us from all our foes.
Angels who behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon and all in time and space: *(Chorus)*

Lyrics: Henry Francis Lyte, 1834, mod by Graham Kendrick and Martin Smith; Music: Graham Kendrick and Martin Smith; © 2013 Smith United and Thankyoumusic

SCRIPTURE READING – LUKE 22:24-27

A dispute arose among the disciples as to which of them was considered to be greatest. Jesus said to them, "The kings of the Gentiles lord it over them; and those who exercise authority over them call themselves Benefactors. But you are not to be like that. Instead, the greatest among you should be like the youngest, and the one who rules like the one who serves. For who is greater, the one who is at the table or the one who serves? Is it not the one who is at the table? But I am among you as one who serves.

CONFESSION OF SIN

Minister: Lord Jesus Christ, though being in very nature God, when you came to redeem us you humbled yourself and made yourself nothing.

ALL: Though you were rich, for our sakes you became poor, so that through your poverty we might become rich.

Minister: We confess how unlike you we are in our attitudes and actions.

ALL: We strive for recognition from others, and we sulk and become bitter if we do not get it. We attend to our own needs and concerns, yet fail to care for others except when it serves our purposes.

Minister: Forgive us our sin and renew our hearts.

ALL: Grant us to realize that we only achieve greatness and gain our lives by giving them away. Work in us by the power of your Spirit so that we become more like you, and so bring glory to our Father in heaven. Amen.

PRIVATE CONFESSION

WORD OF ENCOURAGEMENT – ISAIAH 61:10

Minister: I will greatly rejoice in the LORD; my soul shall exult in my God, for he has clothed me with the garments of salvation; he has covered me with the robe of righteousness.

ALL: By his life, Jesus Christ has granted me His righteousness. By his death, He has taken away my sin. By his resurrection, He has granted me eternal life!

O GOD, BE MERCIFUL TO ME

To thee I come, a sinner poor,
And wait for mercy at thy door;
Indeed, I've nowhere else to flee;
O God, be merciful to me!

To thee I come, a sinner weak,
And scarce know how to pray or speak;
From fear and weakness set me free;
O God, be merciful to me!

Chorus:

*Hear, gracious God, a sinner's cry,
For I have nowhere else to fly;
My hope, my only hope's in thee;
O God, be merciful to me!*

To thee I come, a sinner great,
And well thou knowest all my state;
Yet full forgiveness is with thee;
O God, be merciful to me! *(Chorus)*

To glory bring me, Lord, at last,
And there, when all my fears are past,
With all thy saints I'll then agree,
God has been merciful to me! *(Chorus)*

Words: Samuel Medley; Music: Adam Wright; ©2016 Corner Room Music

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it Lord that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God.
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet:
Sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small.
Love, so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1709; Music: Gregorian Chant, Arr. Lowell Mason, 1824

SCRIPTURE READING – JOHN 13:1-8,12-15

¹Now before the Feast of the Passover, when Jesus knew that his hour had come to depart out of this world to the Father, having loved his own who were in the world, he loved them to the end. ²During supper, when the devil had already put it into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray him, ³Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he had come from God and was going back to God, ⁴rose from supper. He laid aside his outer garments, and taking a towel, tied it around his waist. ⁵Then he poured water into a basin and began to wash the disciples' feet and to wipe them with the towel that was wrapped around him. ⁶He came to Simon Peter, who said to him, "Lord, do you wash my feet?" ⁷Jesus answered him, "What I am doing you do not understand now, but afterward you will understand." ⁸Peter said to him, "You shall never wash my feet." Jesus answered him, "If I do not wash you, you have no share with me."

¹²When he had washed their feet and put on his outer garments and resumed his place, he said to them, "Do you understand what I have done to you? ¹³You call me Teacher and Lord, and you are right, for so I am. ¹⁴If I then, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also ought to wash one another's feet. ¹⁵For I have given you an example, that you also should do just as I have done to you.

SERMON – THE SIMPLICITY YET DIFFICULTY OF THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

Outline:

1. What is the ethical core of the Christian life?
2. How is this ethic expressed in daily life?
3. What brings this into the core of your life?

Figure A.

There is no instance in either Jewish or Greco-Roman sources of a superior washing the feet of an inferior.

D. A. Carson, *The Gospel According to John* (Eerdmans, 1991)

Figure B.

I've striven my whole life for humility, but if I'd ever achieved it, I'd probably be pretty damn proud of that.

Benjamin Franklin

But enough about me, let's talk about you. What do you think of me?

Bette Midler in *Beaches*

Figure C.

We must remember throughout our lives that in God's sight there are no little people and no little places.

Francis A. Schaeffer, *No Little People*

TAKE MY LIFE

Take my life and let it be,
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands and let them move,
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet and let them be,
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice and let me sing,
Always only for my King.
Take my lips and let them be,
Filled with messages from Thee.
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use,
Ev'ry power as You choose.

Chorus:
Here am I, all of me;
Take my life, it's all for Thee.

Take my will and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.
Take my love, my Lord, I pour,
At Your feet its treasure store.
Take myself and I will be,
Ever only all for Thee.

*Chris Tomlin | Frances Ridley Havergal | Henri Abraham Cesar Malan | Louie Giglio; © 2003 sixsteps Music (Admin.
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BENEDICTION

ANNOUNCEMENTS