

"LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE"

Trinity Hymnal #193



The Worship of God

November 21, 2021

Harbor's mission is to exist as a FAMILY of God's people to GLORIFY God in all things, by PREACHING the gospel of Jesus Christ crucified, EQUIPPING His saints, and ENGAGING our community and the world with the love of Christ.

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

(Welcome visitors! To stay connected, go to harborchurch.org and sign up for our emails)

GOD CALLS US TO WORSHIP: Isaiah 40:1-8 (selections)
(Please Read Responsively)

Comfort, comfort my people, says your God. Speak tenderly to Jerusalem, and cry to her that her warfare is ended, that her iniquity is pardoned, that she has received from the Lord's hand double for all her sins. A voice cries:

"In the wilderness prepare the way of the Lord; make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Every valley shall be lifted up, and every mountain and hill be made low; the uneven ground shall become level, and the rough places a plain. And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together, for the mouth of the Lord has spoken."

A voice says, "Cry!" And I said, "What shall I cry?"

All flesh is grass, and all its beauty is like the flower of the field. The grass withers, the flower fades when the breath of the Lord blows on it; surely the people are grass. The grass withers, the flower fades, but the word of our God will stand forever.

WE ASK GOD TO BE WITH US (PRAYER OF INVOCATION)

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, for ever. Amen.

"LIFT UP YOUR HEADS, YE MIGHTY GATES!"

Trinity Hymnal #198

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates! Behold, the King of glory waits:
The King of kings is drawing near, The Savior of the world is here.

A helper just He comes to thee, His chariot is humility,
His kingly crown is holiness, His scepter, pity in distress.

O blest the land, the city blest, Where Christ the Ruler is confessed!
O happy hearts and happy homes, To whom this King in triumph comes!

Fling wide the portals of your heart; Make it a temple, set apart,
From earthly use for heav'ns employ, Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

Redeemer, come! I open wide, My heart to thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thy inner presence feel; Thy grace and love in me reveal.

So come, my Sovereign, enter in! Let new and nobler life begin!
Thy Holy Spirit, guide us on, Until the glorious crown be won.

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly-minded, for with blessing in His hand,
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the body and the blood;
He will give to all the faithful, His own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish, as the darkness clears away.

At His feet the six-winged seraph; cherubim, with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry,
"Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord Most High!"

WE THANK GOD FOR HIS BLESSINGS" (DOXOLOGY)

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.

WE HEAR FROM GOD'S WORD: Mark 1:2-8

"Christmas in Mark?"

Pastor Michael Colvard

WE CELEBRATE THE LORD'S SUPPER

"THE LOVE OF GOD"

The love of God is greater far than tongue or pen can every tell;
It goes beyond the highest star, and reaches to the lowest hell;
The guilty pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
His erring child He reconciled, and pardoned from his sin.

Refrain

O love of God, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure, the saints' and angels' song.

When years of time shall pass away, and earthly thrones and kingdoms fall,
When men, who here refuse to pray, on rocks and hills and mountains call,
God's love so sure, shall still endure, all measureless and strong;
Redeeming grace to Adam's race— The saints' and angels' song. (Refrain)

Could we with ink the ocean fill, and were the skies of parchment made,
Were every stalk on earth a quill, and every man a scribe by trade,
To write the love of God above, would drain the ocean dry.

Nor could the scroll contain the whole, though stretched from sky to sky. (Refrain)
Frederick Lehman, 1917

WE RECEIVE GOD'S BLESSING OVER US (BENEDICTION)

WE CONFESS OUR SIN TOGETHER

Lord Jesus, I have sinned times without number and been guilty of pride and unbelief and of neglect to seek you in my daily life. My sins and shortcomings present me with a list of accusations, but I thank you that they will not stand against me. For all has been laid on Christ. Deliver me from every evil habit, every interest of former sins, everything that dims the brightness of your grace in me, everything that prevents me taking delight in you. Amen.

WE CONFESS OUR SINS IN OUR HEARTS *(silently)*

GOD ASSURES US WE ARE FORGIVEN: 2 Corinthians 7:9-10

As it is, I rejoice, not because you were grieved, but because you were grieved into repenting. For you felt a godly grief, so that you suffered no loss through us. For godly grief produces a repentance that leads to salvation without regret, whereas worldly grief produces death.

“APPROACH, MY SOUL, THE MERCY SEAT”

1. Approach, my soul, the mercy seat, Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet, For none can perish there.
2. Thy promise is my only plea, With this I venture nigh:
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.
3. Bowed down beneath a load of sin, By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without and fears within, I come to Thee for rest.
4. Be Thou my shield and hiding place, That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face, And tell him Thou hast died.
5. O wondrous love! To bleed and die, To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I, Might plead Thy gracious name!
6. *No more let sins and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make, His blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.

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*verse 3 from Joy to the World

WE CONFESS OUR FAITH TOGETHER: Heidelberg Catechism #35

35. Q. What do you confess when you say [in the Apostle’s Creed]: “He was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary”?

A. The eternal Son of God, who is and remains true and eternal God, took upon himself true human nature from the flesh and blood of the virgin Mary, through the working of the Holy Spirit. Thus he is also the true seed of David, and like his brothers in every respect, yet without sin.

MEMORY VERSE: Galatians 4:4

But when the fullness of time had come, God sent forth his Son, born of woman, born under the law, to redeem those who were under the law, so that we might receive adoption as sons.

“COME BEHOLD THE WONDROUS MYSTERY”

Come behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King.
He the theme of heaven’s praises robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness now the light of life has come.
Look to Christ, who condescended took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man.
In His living, in His suffering never trace nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam come to save the hell-bound man.
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree.
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption; see the Father’s plan unfold.
Bringing many sons to glory grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come behold the wondrous mystery; slain by death the God of life.
But no grave could e’er restrain Him; praise the Lord; He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance; how unwavering our hope.
Christ in power resurrected as we will be when He comes.

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WE READ FROM GOD’S WORD: Malachi 2:17-3:2

You have wearied the Lord with your words. But you say, “How have we wearied Him?” By saying, “Everyone who does evil is good in the sight of the Lord, and He delights in them.” Or by asking, “Where is the God of justice?” “Behold, I send my messenger, and he will prepare the way before me. And the Lord whom you seek will suddenly come to His temple; and the messenger of the covenant in whom you delight, behold, he is coming, says the Lord of hosts. But who can endure the day of his coming, and who can stand when he appears? For he is like a refiner’s fire and like fullers’ soap.

WE PRAY TO GOD FOR THE CONGREGATION

Gabe Atchison

I pray for someone who doesn't know Jesus: _____

WE WORSHIP GOD BY GIVING TITHES AND OFFERINGS *(Please see our website to give online or our mailing address is: Harbor Church, PCA, P.O. Box 4025, Mooresville, NC 28117)*