



NORTHEAST

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH | PCA

www.nepresbyterian.org

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 2020
9:30 AM

#Prelude: *"The Love of God" and "My Savior's Love"*

Dr. Robert Jones, pianist

Lyndell Leatherman

ADORATION

#Call to Worship:

Pastor Walter

#*Hymn Medley: *"All Hail the Power"*

arr. Buzzard

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' Name! Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all!
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all!

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all!

O worship the King all-glorious above, O gratefully sing his wonderful love:
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days, pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord! Let the earth hear His voice.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice!
Come to the Father through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things He has done!

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space,
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form, and dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, in Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end, our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord! Let the earth hear His voice.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice!
Come to the Father through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things He has done!

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Ushers will seat you at these times.

* As the congregation stands, please feel free to remain seated as needed.

*Apostles' Creed

Pastor Pittman

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

And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost (Spirit), born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick (living) and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church*; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting.

*holy catholic church: "The worldwide fellowship of believing people whose Head is Christ.

CONFESSION AND ASSURANCE

Prayer of Confession and Assurance of Pardon

Pastor Pittman

RESPONSE

*Anthem: "How Marvelous! How Wonderful!"

Gabriel and McDonald

Choral Ensemble

I stand amazed in the presence of Jesus the Nazarene,
and wonder how he could love me, a sinner, condemned, unclean.
For me it was in the garden he prayed, "Not my will but thine."
He had no tears for his own griefs, but sweat drops of blood for mine.

How marvelous! How wonderful! My song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful! My Savior's love for me!

He took my sins and my sorrows, he made them his very own;
he bore the burden to Calvary, and suffered, and died alone.
When with the ransomed in glory his face I at last shall see,
'twill be my joy through the ages to sing of his love for me!

How marvelous . . . O how marvelous! O how wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
O how marvelous! O how wonderful! Is my Savior's love for me . . .
How wonderful God's love for me!

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*Hymn: "Rock of Ages"

Hymn 204

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood, from Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Not the labors of my hands Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone; Thou must save and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress, Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly, Wash me, Savior, or I die!

While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

Taken from *The Hymnal for Worship and Celebration*. CCLI #541575.

*Doxology

Hymn 625

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Taken from *The Hymnal for Worship and Celebration*. CCLI #541575.

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

Pastor Pittman

INSTRUCTION

Scripture

2 Samuel 11:1-5 (ESV)

¹ In the spring of the year, the time when kings go out to battle, David sent Joab, and his servants with him, and all Israel. And they ravaged the Ammonites and besieged Rabbah. But David remained at Jerusalem. ² It happened, late one afternoon, when David arose from his couch and was walking on the roof of the king's house, that he saw from the roof a woman bathing; and the woman was very beautiful. ³ And David sent and inquired about the woman. And one said, "Is not this Bathsheba, the daughter of Eliam, the wife of Uriah the Hittite?" ⁴ So David sent messengers and took her, and she came to him, and he lay with her. (Now she had been purifying herself from her uncleanness.) Then she returned to her house. ⁵ And the woman conceived, and she sent and told David, "I am pregnant."

Message: "The Slide of Sin"

Pastor Walter

1. Sin Doesn't Seem That Bad While Being Tempted
2. The Cover-Up
3. The Side Effects

CHARGE AND BLESSING

*Song: "Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me"

Robinson, Farren, Thompson

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer, there is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom, my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus. For my life is wholly bound to His.
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing, "All is mine, yet not I, but through Christ in me."

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken, for by my side, the Savior He will stay.
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing. For in my need, His power is displayed.
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me. Through the deepest valley, He will lead.
Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome, yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, the future sure, the price, it has been paid.
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon, and He was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated. Jesus now and ever is my plea.
Oh the chains are released, I can sing, "I am free, yet not I, but through Christ in me."

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus, for He has said that He will bring me home.
And day by day, I know He will renew me until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus. All the glory evermore to Him.
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat, "Yet not I, but through Christ in me."

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus. All the glory evermore to Him.
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat . . .

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*Announcements

Pastor Walter

*Benediction

*Postlude: "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name"

Darrell Archer

Dr. Robert Jones, pianist