



NORTHEAST

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH | PCA

www.nepresbyterian.org

SUNDAY, MAY 16, 2021
9:30 AM

#Prelude: *"May Jesus Christ be Praised"*

Dr. Robert Jones, organist

Rex Koury

#Welcome and Announcements

Pastor Desch

CALL TO WORSHIP

"On the last day of the feast, the great day, Jesus stood up and cried out, 'If anyone thirsts, let him come to me and drink. Whoever believes in me, as the Scripture has said, 'Out of his heart will flow rivers of living water.' Now this he said about the Spirit, whom those who believed in him were to receive . . ." John 7:37-39a (ESV)

ADORATION

#*Opening Hymn: *"Living Waters"*

Keith and Kristyn Getty, Ed Cash

Are you thirsty? Are you empty? Come and drink these living waters.

Tired and broken, peace unspoken, rest beside these living waters.

Christ is calling, find refreshing at the cross of living waters.

Lay your life down, all the old gone, rise up in these living waters.

Chorus:

There's a river that flows with mercy and love, bringing joy to the city of our God;

There our hope is secure, do not fear anymore, praise the Lord of living waters!

Spirit moving, mercy washing; healing in these living waters.

Lead your children to the shore line; life is in these living waters.

Chorus

Are you thirsty? Are you empty? Come and drink these living waters.

Love, forgiveness, vast and boundless, Christ, He is our Living Waters.

Chorus

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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 Desch

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."

Receiving of New Members

Pastor Desch

Baptism of *Alexander Stephen Frank*

Pastor Desch

CONFESSION AND ASSURANCE

Prayer of Confession and Assurance of Pardon

Pastor Walter

RESPONSE

***Hymn: "The Solid Rock" with "My Faith Has Found a Resting Place"**

Hymn Medley

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand — all other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

His oath, His covenant, His blood, support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand — all other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

My faith has found a resting place — not in device nor creed;
I trust the Ever-living One — His wounds for me shall plead.

I need no other argument, I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died, and that He died for me.

My heart is leaning on the Word —the written Word of God;
Salvation by my Savior's name — salvation through His blood.

I need no other argument, I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died, and that He died for me.

"The Solid Rock" TEXT: Edward Mote, MUSIC: William B. Bradbury.
"My Faith Has Found a Resting Place" TEXT: Lidie H. Edmunds, MUSIC: André Grétry
Taken from *The Hymnal for Worship and Celebration*. CCLI #541575.

***Hymn: “His Mercy is More”**

Matt Boswell and Matt Papa

What love could remember no wrongs we have done;

Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum.

Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore: Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord! His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn;

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam;

What Father, so tender, is calling us home.

He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord! His mercy is more . . .

What riches of kindness He lavished on us;

His blood was the payment, His life was the cost.

We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord! His mercy is more . . .

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OFFERTORY

***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 Walter

Anthem: “I Am Thine, O Lord”

Joan J. Pinkston

Choral Ensemble

I am thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice and it told Thy love to me; but I long to rise in the arms of faith, and be closer drawn to Thee, and be closer drawn to Thee. Draw me nearer, draw me nearer to the cross where Thou hast died; draw me nearer, blessed Saviour, to Thy precious, bleeding side. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, by the power of grace divine; let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, and my will be lost in Thine, and my will be lost in Thine. Draw me nearer . . . There are depths of love that I cannot know 'til I cross the narrow sea; there are heights of joy that I may not reach 'til I rest in peace with Thee, 'til I rest in peace with Thee. Draw me nearer . . .

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INSTRUCTION

Scripture

Romans 8:9–13 (ESV)

⁹ You, however, are not in the flesh but in the Spirit, if in fact the Spirit of God dwells in you. Anyone who does not have the Spirit of Christ does not belong to him. ¹⁰ But if Christ is in you, although the body is dead because of sin, the Spirit is life because of righteousness. ¹¹ If the Spirit of him who raised Jesus from the dead dwells in you, he who raised Christ Jesus from the dead will also give life to your mortal bodies through his Spirit who dwells in you. ¹² So then, brothers, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live according to the flesh. ¹³ For if you live according to the flesh you will die, but if by the Spirit you put to death the deeds of the body, you will live.

Message: “More than Conquerors: Abundant Life, Now”

Pastor Desch

1. Who We Are, Now (v. 9)
2. How We Know, Now (v. 10–11)
3. What that Means, Now (v. 12–13)

CHARGE AND BLESSING

***Hymn:** *“Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me”*

Farren, Robinson, 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.
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When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat, “Yet not I, but through Christ in me!”
Yet not I, but through Christ in me, yet not I, but through Christ in me!

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***Benediction**

Pastor Desch

***Postlude:** *“On Christ, the Solid Rock, I Stand”*

Clarence Kohlmann

Dr. Robert Jones, pianist

