



NORTHEAST

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH | PCA

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SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 2021
9:30 AM

#Prelude: *"Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven"*

arr. Kristin Campbell

Stacey Dobyms, violin; Dr. Robert Jones, piano

#Welcome and Announcements

Pastor Pittman

CALL TO WORSHIP

"Praise the LORD! Praise God in his sanctuary; praise him in his mighty heavens! Praise him for his mighty deeds; praise him according to his excellent greatness! Praise him with trumpet sound; praise him with lute and harp! Praise him with tambourine and dance; praise him with strings and pipe! Praise him with sounding cymbals; praise him with loud clashing cymbals! Let everything that has breath praise the LORD! Praise the LORD." Psalm 150:1-6

ADORATION

***Opening Hymn:** *"Psalm 150 (Praise the Lord)"*

Matt Boswell and Matt Papa

You made the starry hosts; You traced the mountain peaks.

You paint the evening skies with wonders.

The earth, it is Your throne from desert to the sea. All nature testifies Your splendor.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord; sing His greatness all creation. Praise the Lord!

Raise your voice, you heights and all you depths, from furthest east to west.

Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

You reached into the dust; with love Your Spirit breathed.

You formed us in Your very likeness.

To know Your wondrous works, to tell Your mighty deeds, to join the everlasting chorus.

Praise the Lord . . .

Let symphonies resound; let drums and choirs ring out.

All heaven hear the sound of worship.

Let every nation bring its honors to the King: a roar of harmonies, eternal.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord; sing His greatness all creation. Praise the Lord!

Raise your voice, you heights and all you depths, from furthest east to west.

You distant burning stars, all creatures near and far,

From sky to sea to shore, sing out forevermore.

Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

*Apostles' Creed

Pastor Walter

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 Walter

RESPONSE

*Hymn: "How Great Thou Art" with "How Great is Our God"

Hymn 4 / Chris Tomlin

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder consider all the works Thy hand hath made.
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee, how great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee, how great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee . . .

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in.
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee . . .

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee . . .

How great is our God! Sing with me, "How great is our God!"
And all will see how great, how great is our God!

Name above all names, worthy of all praise; my heart will sing, "How great is our God!"

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee . . .

TEXT and MUSIC: Stuart K. Hine

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

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*Hymn: "Worthy of It All"

Brymer and Hall/arr. Winans

All the saints and angels, they bow before Your throne.
All the elders cast their crowns before the Lamb of God and sing —

"You're worthy of it all, You're worthy of it all!
For from You are all things, and to You are all things! You deserve the glory!"

All the saints and angels, they bow before Your throne.
All the elders cast their crowns before the Lamb of God and sing —

“You’re worthy of it all, You’re worthy of it all!
For from You are all things, and to You are all things! You deserve the glory!”

Day and night, night and day, let incense arise . . .

“You’re worthy of it all, You’re worthy of it all!
For from You are all things, and to You are all things! You deserve the glory!”

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OFFERTORY

Kids Church Dismissal

Pastor Pittman

***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: “O Love”

George Matheson and Elaine Hagenberg

O Love, that will not let me go, O Love, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe. That in thy ocean depths its flow may richer, fuller be. O Joy, that seeks me through the pain, O I cannot close my heart to Thee; I trace the rainbow through the rain, and feel the promise is not vain that morn shall tearless be. O Love, that will not let me go, O Love, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, and in thy ocean depths its flow shall richer, fuller be. That morn shall tearless be. O Love . . . that will not let me go.

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INSTRUCTION

Scripture

Jonah 4:3–11 (ESV)

3 Therefore now, O Lord, please take my life from me, for it is better for me to die than to live.” 4 And the Lord said, “Do you do well to be angry?” 5 Jonah went out of the city and sat to the east of the city and made a booth for himself there. He sat under it in the shade, ’til he should see what would become of the city. 6 Now the Lord God appointed a plant and made it come up over Jonah, that it might be a shade over his head, to save him from his discomfort. So Jonah was exceedingly glad because of the plant. 7 But when dawn came up the next day, God appointed a worm that attacked the plant, so that it withered. 8 When the sun rose, God appointed a scorching east wind, and the sun beat down on the head of Jonah so that he was faint. And he asked that he might die and said, “It is better for me to die than to live.” 9 But God said to Jonah, “Do you do well to be angry for the plant?” And he said, “Yes, I do well to be angry, angry enough to die.” 10 And the Lord said, “You pity the plant, for which you did not labor, nor did you make it grow, which came into being in a night and perished in a night. 11 And should not I pity Nineveh, that great city, in which there are more than 120,000 persons who do not know their right hand from their left, and also much cattle?”

Message: “Jonah’s Pity Party”

Pastor Pittman

1. Jonah’s Pity Party
2. God’s Appointment
3. Nineveh’s Predicament

CHARGE AND BLESSING

***Hymn:** *“Magnificent, Marvelous, Matchless Love”* Aaron Keyes, Matt Papa, Keith Getty

Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love; too vast and astounding to tell
Forever existing in worlds above, now offered and given to all.
Oh, fountain of beauty eternal; the Father, the Spirit, the Son.
Sufficient and endlessly generous, magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

Creation is brimming with thankfulness, the mountains, exultant they stand;
The seasons rejoice in Your faithfulness, all life is sustained by Your hand.
You crown every meadow with color; You paint every shade in the sky;
Each day the dawn wakes as an encore of magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

How great, how sure; His love endures forevermore. Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

What grace, that You entered our brokenness; You came in the fullness of time
How far we had fallen from righteousness, but not from the mercies of Christ.
Your cross is our door to redemption; Your death is our fullness of life.
That day, how forgiveness flowed as a flood: magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

How great, how sure; His love endures forevermore. Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

United in Your resurrection, You lift us to infinite heights
Could anything sever or take us from magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

How great, how sure; His love endures forevermore. Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

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***Benediction**

Pastor Pittman

***Postlude:** *“Great is the Lord”*

Michael W. Smith, Deborah D. Smith/arr. Tedd Smith
Dr. Robert Jones, piano



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