

MORNING WORSHIP

March 26, 2023

Prelude

Announcements

Apostolic Greeting

Call to Worship

Gloria Patri (572)

Glory be to the Father,
and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning,
is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen, amen.

Invocation—Lord’s Prayer

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. Amen.

Hymn 219 **O Worship the King**

Offering

Doxology (570)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
praise Him, all creatures here below: alleluia, alleluia!
Praise Him above, ye heav’nly host;
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost: alleluia (repeat)

Pastoral Prayer

Psalm 142 **I Cry for Mercy to the LORD**

Scripture Reading **Matthew 6:13** (*page 811*)

Sermon **“Temptation and Deliverance”**

Hymn 244 **A Mighty Fortress Is Our God**

Benediction

Postlude

Hymn selections are taken from *Trinity Psalter Hymnal and Used by Permission*. (CCLL #2787741)

O Worship the King

219

1. O wor-ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly
 2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, whose robe is the
 3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - might - y, your
 4. Your boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the

sing his pow'r and his love; our Shield and De - fend - er, the
 light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep
 pow'r has found - ed of old; has 'stab - lished it fast by a
 air, it shines in the light; it streams from the hills, it de -

An - cient of Days, pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
 thun - der - clouds form, and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 change - less de - cree, and round it has cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 scends to the plain, and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.

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

6. O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
 While angels delight to hymn you above,
 the humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
 with true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

Based on Psalm 104
 Robert Grant, 1833
 Mod.

LYONS 10.10.11.11.
 Michael Haydn, 1737-1806
 Arr. in William Gardiner, *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

I Cry for Mercy to the LORD

142

1. ¹I cry for mer - cy to the LORD; to him I
 2. ³Each time my spir - it faints in me, you know my
 3. ⁴When look - ing to the right, I see that no one
 4. ⁵I cry to you, O LORD, my God. I say to
 5. ⁶LORD, I am hum - bled, ver - y low; at - tend my

lift my voice in prayer. ²Be - fore the LORD I
 path, you know my way; for hid - den on the
 • is con - cerned for me; there's no one who will
 you a - mid the strife, "You are my trust and
 cry and hear my plea. From strong op - pres - sors

bring my plea; to him my trou - ble I de - clare.
 path I walk, a dead - ly snare for me they lay.
 • guard my soul, no hid - ing place where I can flee.
 hid - ing place, my por - tion in the land of life."
 set me free, for they are much too strong for me.

6. ⁷LORD, out of bondage bring my soul,
 that I may give your name all praise.
 The righteous then will join with me,
 for you have shown to me your grace.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark nev - er
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en to un -
 4. That Word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a -

fail - ing; our help - er he, a - mid the flood of
 los - ing; were not the right man on our side, the
 do us, we will not fear, for God hath willed his
 bid - eth; the Spir - it and the gifts are ours through

mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe
 man of God's own choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be?
 truth to tri - umph through us. The prince of dark - ness grim,
 him who with us sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go,

THE FAITHFULNESS OF GOD

doth seek to work us woe; his craft and power are great,
 Christ Je - sus, it is he, Lord Sa - ba - oth his name,
 we trem - ble not for him; his rage we can en - dure,
 this mor - tal life al - so; the bod - y they may kill:

and armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.
 from age to age the same, and he must win the bat - tle.
 for lo, his doom is sure; one lit - tle word shall fell him.
 God's truth a - bid - eth still; his king - dom is for - ev - er.

Based on Psalm 46
 Martin Luther, 1529
 Tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

EIN' FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.
 Martin Luther, 1529