

MORNING WORSHIP

October 19, 2025

Prelude *O Worship the King*, 219; *When Morning Gilds the Skies*, 157; *All People That on Earth Do Dwell*, 100B

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 222 O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Offering *I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord*, 405

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 32A What Blessedness Belongs to Him

Scripture Reading **Psalm 90:12-17** (page 497)

Sermon **"Make Us Glad"**

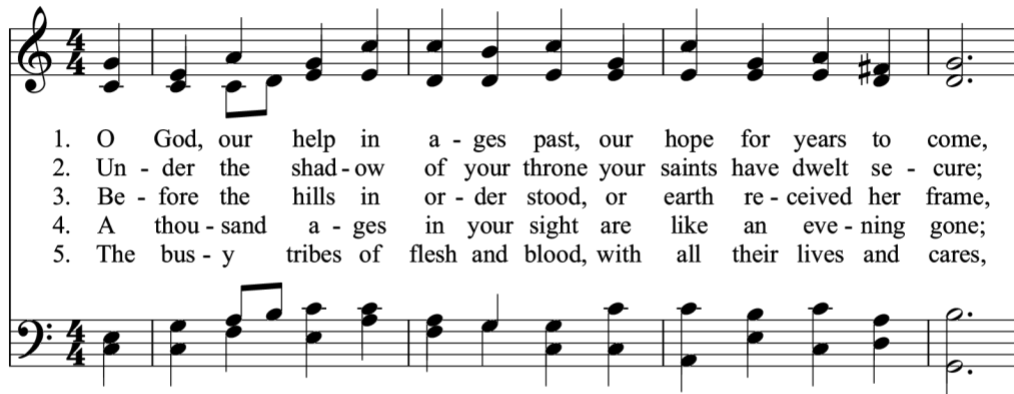
Psalm 90A Lord, You Have Been Our Dwelling Place

Benediction

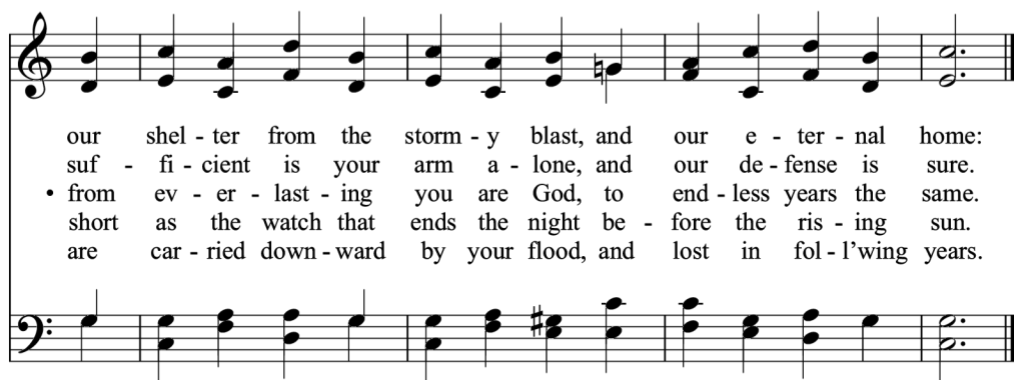
Postlude *Come, Thou Almighty King*, 212

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

O God, Our Help in Ages Past



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone;
 5. The bus - y tribes of flesh and blood, with all their lives and cares,



our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 • from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.
 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 are car - ried down - ward by your flood, and lost in fol - l'wing years.

6. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 bears all its sons away;
 they fly forgotten, as a dream
 dies at the op'ning day.

7. O God, our help in ages past,
 our hope for years to come:
 O be our guard while troubles last,
 and our eternal home.

From Psalm 90
 Isaac Watts, 1719
 Alt. 1990; mod.

ST. ANNE C.M.
 Attr. to William Croft, 1678–1727
 Tate and Brady, *Supplement to the New Version*, 1708

32A

What Blessedness Belongs to Him

1. ¹What bless - ed - ness be - longs to him who tru - ly is for - giv'n,
 2. ³I lan - guished, si - lent in my guilt; my days were filled with groans.
 3. You par - doned my in - iq - ui - ty and took my guilt a - way;
 4. ⁸In - struc - tion I will give to you, and teach the way to go.
 5. ¹⁰The sor - rows of the wick - ed man in num - ber shall a - bound,
 for whom trans - gres - sions have been cleared, and cov - ered is his sin.
⁴Your hand on me pressed day and night, and heat dried up my bones.
 • ⁶and there - fore while you may be found, let god - ly peo - ple pray.
 My watch - ful eye will guide your steps; my coun - sel you will know.
 but those who trust in God the LORD, his mer - cy will sur - round.
²How bless - ed is the one the LORD ac - cus - es not of sin,
⁵My tres - pass - es to you I owned, hid not my wick - ed - ness;
 • The gush of tor - rents will not harm; ⁷you hide me, give me peace.
⁹Be not like sense - less mule or horse, which can - not un - der - stand,
¹¹Be glad, you righ - teous, shout for joy, and give the LORD your praise!
 the man with - out de - ceit and guile, whose heart is pure with - in.
 I said, "I will be - fore the LORD trans - gres - sions now con - fess."
 • You keep me safe, sur - round - ing me with songs of my re - lease.
 with bit and bri - dle must be curbed to fol - low your com - mand.
 With up - right hearts, O saints of God, your joy - ful songs up - raise!

The Book of Psalms for Worship, 2009; alt.

RESIGNATION C.M.D.
 William Walker, *The Southern Harmony*, 1835
 Harm. Dale Grotenhuis, 1986
 © 1986 Dale Grotenhuis

Lord, You Have Been Our Dwelling Place 90A



1. ¹Lord, you have been our dwell-ing place thro' all the a - ges of our race.
 2. ³You turn man back to dust a - gain, say-ing "Re-turn, O sons of men."
 3. ⁶They are like grass which grows in sun, with-ers and fades when day is done;
 4. ⁹Un - der your wrath our days pass by, all of our years end like a sigh.
 5. ¹¹Who has your an - ger un - der-stood? Who fears your fu - ry as he should?



²E - ven be - fore the hills came forth, or you had ev - er formed the earth,
⁴For, Lord, a thou-sand years in your sight are but a day, a watch in the night.
 • ⁷for by your an - ger we're con-sumed and by your wrath to ter - ror doomed.
¹⁰Sev - en - ty are our years in length, eight-y by rea - son of our strength;
¹²Teach us to num - ber all our days, set-ting our hearts on wis - dom's ways.



from ev - er - last - ing a - ges gone to ev - er - last - ing, you are God.
⁵As with a flood you sweep them on, they're like a dream that's quick-ly gone.
 • ⁸You place our sins be - fore your sight, our se-cret sins you bring to light.
 yet is their span but toil and pain; soon they are gone, we fly a - way.
¹³LORD God, how long? Re - turn to us! Pit - y your ser - vants in dis - tress.

6. ¹⁴Fill us each morning with your grace,
 that we may sing through all our days.
¹⁵So make us full of happiness
 for all the days you sent distress.
 For all the years we evil knew,
 now make us glad, our joy renew.

7. ¹⁶Show to your servants, Lord, your deeds;
 your glorious power show their seed.
¹⁷May God's good favor on us rest;
 may all the work we do be blest.
 Prosper the works of our own hands;
 yes, Lord our God, establish them.