



FOUNTAIN SQUARE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH / MARCH 22, 2020

Welcome

Call to Worship

based on Psalm 100

Shout for joy to the LORD, all the earth.

**Worship the LORD with gladness;
come before him with joyful songs.**

Know that the LORD is God.
It is he who made us and we are his;

We are his people, the sheep of his pasture.

Enter his gates with thanksgiving
and his courts with praise;
give thanks to him and praise his name.

**For the LORD is good and his love endures forever;
his faithfulness continues through all generations!**

Song of Praise

"Father Long Before Creation"

**Father long before creation,
Thou hadst chosen us in love,
And that love so deep, so moving,
Draws us close to Christ above.
Still it keeps us, still it keeps us
Firmly fixed in Christ alone.**

**Though the world may change its fashion,
Yet our God is e'er the same;
His compassion and his cov'nant,
Through all ages will remain.
God's own children, God's own children
Must forever praise his name.**

**God's compassion is my story,
Is my boasting all the day;
Mercy free and never failing,
Moves my will, directs my way.
God so loved us, God so loved us
That his only Son he gave.**

**Loving Father now before thee,
We will ever praise thy love,
And our songs will sound unceasing,
'Til we reach our home above,
Giving glory, giving glory
To our God and to the Lamb;**

**Giving glory, giving glory,
To our God and to the Lamb.**

words: Chinese Hymn, trans.: Francis Jones; Andrew Osenga, 2005

Song of Praise

“The Lord is King”

**The Lord is King! Lift up your voice,
O earth and all ye heav’ns, rejoice!
From world to world, the joy shall ring,
“The Lord omnipotent is King!”**

**Sing his praise, sing his praise,
Lord of lords, Ancient of Days;
Sing his praise, sing his praise,
All your days, all your days.**

**The Lord is King! Who then shall dare
Resist his will, distrust his care,
Or murmur at his wise decrees,
Or doubt his royal promises?**

**Sing his praise, sing his praise,
Lord of lords, Ancient of Days;
Sing his praise, sing his praise,
All your days, all your days.**

**The Lord is King! Bow down you must;
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all his ways;
Let every creature sing his praise.**

**Sing his praise, sing his praise,
Lord of lords, Ancient of Days;
Sing his praise, sing his praise,
All your days, all your days.**

**Sing his praise, sing his praise,
Lord of lords, Ancient of Days;
Sing his praise, sing his praise,
All your days, all your days.**

words: Josiah Conder, 1824; music: Nathan Partain, 2003

Scripture Reading

Psalm 1

¹ Blessed is the man
who walks not in the counsel of the wicked,
nor stands in the way of sinners,
nor sits in the seat of scoffers;
² but his delight is in the law of the Lord,
and on his law he meditates day and night.

³ He is like a tree
planted by streams of water
that yields its fruit in its season,
and its leaf does not wither.
In all that he does, he prospers.

⁴ The wicked are not so,
but are like chaff that the wind drives away.

⁵ Therefore the wicked will not stand in the judgment,
nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous;

⁶ for the Lord knows the way of the righteous,
but the way of the wicked will perish.

This is the Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Life as Worship

Prayers of the People

Song of Grace

“Not What My Hands have Done”

**Not what my hands have done,
Can save my guilty soul;
Not what my toiling flesh has borne,
Can make my spirit whole.
Not what I feel or do,
Can give me peace with God;
Not all my prayers and sighs and tears,
Can bear my awful load.**

**Thy work alone, O Christ,
Can ease this weight of sin;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.
Thy love to me, O God, not mine, O Lord, to thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest,
And set my spirit free.**

**Thy grace alone, O God, to me,
Can pardon speak;
Thy pow’r alone, O Son of God,
Can this sore bondage break.
No other work, save thine,
No other blood will do;
No strength, save that which is divine,
Can bear me safely through.**

**I bless the Christ of God;
I rest on love divine;
And with unfalt’ring lip and heart,
I call this Savior mine.
This cross dispels each doubt; I bury in his tomb
Each thought of unbelief and fear,
Each ling’ring shade of gloom.**

**I praise the God of grace;
I trust his truth and might;
He calls me his, I call him mine,
My God, my joy, my light.
‘Tis he who saveth me,
And freely pardon gives;
I love because he loveth me,
I live because he lives.**

words: Horatius Bonar, 1861; music: Rick Jensen, 2003

Scripture Reading

Genesis 2:15-17; 3:1-7

¹⁵ The Lord God took the man and put him in the garden of Eden to work it and keep it. ¹⁶ And the Lord God commanded the man, saying, “You may surely eat of every tree of the garden, ¹⁷ but of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil you shall not eat, for in the day that you eat of it you shall surely die.”

¹ Now the serpent was more crafty than any other beast of the field that the Lord God had made.

He said to the woman, “Did God actually say, ‘You shall not eat of any tree in the garden?’” ² And the woman said to the serpent, “We may eat of the fruit of the trees in the garden, ³ but God said, ‘You shall not eat of the fruit of the tree that is in the midst of the garden, neither shall you touch it, lest you die.’” ⁴ But the serpent said to the woman, “You will not surely die. ⁵ For God knows that when you eat of it your eyes will be opened, and you will be like God, knowing good and evil.” ⁶ So when the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was a delight to the eyes, and that the tree was to be desired to make one wise, she took of its fruit and ate, and she also gave some to her husband who was with her, and he ate. ⁷ Then the eyes of both were opened, and they knew that they were naked. And they sewed fig leaves together and made themselves loincloths.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Homily

Pat Hickman

Whose Word Gives Life?

Connecting Prayer

Song of Response

"Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus"

**'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
And to take him at his Word;
Just to rest upon his promise,
And to know, "Thus says the Lord!"**

**Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er.
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!**

**O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust his cleansing blood;
And in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood!**

**Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er.
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!**

**Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest, and joy and peace.**

**Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er.
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!**

**I'm so glad I learned to trust thee,
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
And I know that thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.**

**Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er.
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!**

**Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er.
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!**

words Louisa M. R. Stead, 1882; music William J. Kirkpatrick

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Benediction