



CHRIST THE KING

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

August 23, 2020



Photo by [Zbysiu Rodak](#) on [Unsplash](#)

The life of the world that is opposed to or indifferent to God is barren and futile. It is plowing a field, thinking you are tramping all over God's people and cutting his purposes to ribbons, but unaware that long ago your plow was disengaged. It is naively thinking you might get a harvest of grain from that shallow patch of dirt on a shelf of rock. The way of the world is peppered with brief enthusiasms, like the grass on that half-inch of topsoil, springing up so wonderfully and without effort, but as quickly withering. The way of the world is marked by proud, God-defying purposes, unharnessed from eternity and therefore worthless and futile.

Eugene Peterson

I gave my back to those who strike, and my cheeks to those who pull out the beard; I hid not my face from disgrace and spitting.

Isaiah 50:6

But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; The chastisement for our peace was upon Him, And by His stripes we are healed.

Isaiah 53:5 (NKJV)

Lord's Day Worship

*CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 150

Leader: Praise the Lord! Praise God in his sanctuary,

People: Praise him in his mighty heavens!

Leader: Praise him for his acts of power,

People: Praise him for his excellent greatness!

Leader: Praise him with the trumpet blast,

People: Praise him with the lute and harp!

Leader: Praise him with tambourine and dance,

People: Praise him with the strings and pipe!

Leader: Praise him with resounding cymbals,

People: Praise him with loud cymbal crash!

Leader: Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

People: Praise the Lord!

*SONG

A MIGHTY FORTRESS

<https://youtu.be/zhMFifugZ8o>

1.

A mighty fortress is our God
A bulwark never failing
Our Helper He amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe
His craft and pow'r are great
And armed with cruel hate
On earth is not his equal

2.

Did we in our own strength confide
Our striving would be losing
Were not the right Man on our side
The Man of God's own choosing
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus it is He
The Lord of Hosts His name

From age to age the same
And He must win the battle

3.

And though this world with devils filled
Should threaten to undo us
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us
The prince of darkness grim
We tremble not for him
His rage we can endure
For lo his doom is sure
One little word shall fell him

4.

That word above all earthly pow'rs
No thanks to them abideth
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Thru Him who with us sideth
Let goods and kindred go
This mortal life also
The body they may kill
God's truth abideth still
His kingdom is forever

© PublicDomian

*PRAYER OF ADORATION (CONCLUDING WITH THE 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. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever and ever. Amen

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

Westminster Shorter Catechism Q&A 26

Q. How does Christ execute the office of a king?

A. Christ executes the office of a king, in subduing us to himself, in ruling and defending us, and in restraining and conquering all his and our enemies.

CONFESSION OF SIN

1 John 1:8

If we claim to be without sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

SILENT CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

1 John 1:9

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and right to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

PASTORAL PRAYER

- We pray that God would make us people who lament injustice, who long for peace and flourishing, and who pursue shalom in our city and world.
- We pray for the homeless, marginalized, and vulnerable in our city and region, particularly as they weather the pandemic. Help us to find ways to love and care for these as the people of God.
- We pray for those who are alone during the pandemic, particularly children in dangerous home situations and residents of nursing facilities who cannot receive visitors.
- We thank you for protecting Julie Calcote and pray that she will recover well from surgery.
- We pray for Wanda and the Williams family, as they mourn the passing of Horace. Grant them peace and comfort, and the grace to grieve well.
- We pray for Brad and Christy Keating as they care for Karis. Give doctors wisdom as they seek to find a combination of medicines that will ease her pain and minimize her seizures.
- We pray for Penny Embry in the loss of her mother. Grant her grace as she grieves.
- We pray for our church, that you will help us stay connected to and love one another as the pandemic stretches on.
- We pray for our sister churches in North Texas Presbytery, as they seek to minister the gospel faithfully in their contexts during this challenging time for ministry.
- We pray for our officer nominees as they finish training and move towards examinations.

A SONG OF ASCENTS.

- 1 “They have greatly oppressed me from my youth,”
let Israel say;
- 2 “they have greatly oppressed me from my youth,
but they have not gained the victory over me.
- 3 Plowmen have plowed my back
and made their furrows long.
- 4 But the LORD is righteous;
he has cut me free from the cords of the wicked.”

- 5 May all who hate Zion
be turned back in shame.
- 6 May they be like grass on the roof,
which withers before it can grow;
- 7 a reaper cannot fill his hands with it,
nor one who gathers fill his arms.
- 8 May those who pass by not say to them,
“The blessing of the LORD be on you;
we bless you in the name of the LORD.”

Leader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God!

SERMON

Pastor Todd Gwennap

“Plowed Upon the Back”
Songs for the Road

*SONG

HOW DEEP THE FATHER’S LOVE FOR US

<https://youtu.be/dLDGV18D5UU>

1.
How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss

The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the chosen One
Bring many sons to glory

2.

Behold the Man upon His cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished

3.

I will not boast in anything
No gifts no power no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom

© 1995 Thankyou Music CCLI # 11058703

*BENEDICTION

Zephaniah 3:17

The LORD your God is in your midst, a mighty one who will save; he will rejoice over you with gladness; he will quiet you by his love; he will exult over you with loud singing!

DOXOLOGY