

Prelude
Welcome and Announcements
Choral Introit
The Call to Worship

Selections from Psalm 33

P: Sing joyfully to the LORD, you righteous; it is fitting for the upright to praise him. Praise the LORD with the harp; make music to him on the ten-stringed lyre. Sing to him a new song; play skillfully, and shout for joy.

C: **For the word of the LORD is right and true; he is faithful in all he does. The LORD loves righteousness and justice; the earth is full of his unfailing love.**

P: By the word of the LORD were the heavens made, their starry host by the breath of his mouth. ... Let all the earth fear the LORD; let all the people of the world revere him.

C: **The plans of the LORD stand firm forever, the purposes of his heart through all generations.**

P: Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD, the people he chose for his inheritance. From heaven the LORD looks down and sees all mankind; from his dwelling place he watches all who live on earth— he who forms the hearts of all, who considers everything they do.

C: **The eyes of the LORD are on those who fear him, on those whose hope is in his unfailing love, to deliver them from death and keep them alive in famine.**

P: We wait in hope for the LORD; he is our help and our shield. In him our hearts rejoice, for we trust in his holy name.

C: **May your unfailing love rest upon us, O LORD, even as we put our hope in you.**

*Hymn No. 97 *All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name*

Verse 1

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all!

Verse 2

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace. And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace. And crown Him Lord of all.

Verse 3

Let every kindred ev'ry tribe, On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe. And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all majesty ascribe. And crown Him Lord of all.

Verse 4

O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all
We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all

*Invocation

Scripture Reading

Philippians 2:1-11

If you have any encouragement from being united with Christ, if any comfort from his love, if any fellowship with the Spirit, if any tenderness and compassion, ² then make my joy complete by being like-minded, having the same love, being one in spirit and purpose. ³ Do nothing out of selfish ambition or vain conceit, but in humility consider others better than yourselves. ⁴ Each of you should look not only to your own interests, but also to the interests of others.

⁵ Your attitude should be the same as that of Christ Jesus:

⁶ Who, being in very nature God,
did not consider equality with God something to be grasped,

⁷ but made himself nothing, taking the very nature of a servant,
being made in human likeness.

⁸ And being found in appearance as a man,
he humbled himself and became obedient to death—

even death on a cross!

- ⁹ Therefore God exalted him to the highest place
and gave him the name that is above every name,
¹⁰ that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow,
in heaven and on earth and under the earth,
¹¹ and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father.

The Anthem

The Doxology

Scripture Reading Luke 19:11-27

- ¹¹ While they were listening to this, he went on to tell them a parable, because he was near Jerusalem and the people thought that the kingdom of God was going to appear at once. ¹² He said: “A man of noble birth went to a distant country to have himself appointed king and then to return. ¹³ So he called ten of his servants and gave them ten minas. ‘Put this money to work,’ he said, ‘until I come back.’ ¹⁴ “But his subjects hated him and sent a delegation after him to say, ‘We don’t want this man to be our king.’ ¹⁵ “He was made king, however, and returned home. Then he sent for the servants to whom he had given the money, in order to find out what they had gained with it. ¹⁶ “The first one came and said, ‘Sir, your mina has earned ten more.’ ¹⁷ “ ‘Well done, my good servant!’ his master replied. ‘Because you have been trustworthy in a very small matter, take charge of ten cities.’ ¹⁸ “The second came and said, ‘Sir, your mina has earned five more.’ ¹⁹ “His master answered, ‘You take charge of five cities.’

²⁰ “Then another servant came and said, ‘Sir, here is your mina; I have kept it laid away in a piece of cloth. ²¹ I was afraid of you, because you are a hard man. You take out what you did not put in and reap what you did not sow.’

²² “His master replied, ‘I will judge you by your own words, you wicked servant! You knew, did you, that I am a hard man, taking out what I did not put in, and reaping what I did not sow? ²³ Why then didn’t you put my money on deposit, so that when I came back, I could have collected it with interest?’

²⁴ “Then he said to those standing by, ‘Take his mina away from him and give it to the one who has ten minas.’

²⁵ “ ‘Sir,’ they said, ‘he already has ten!’

²⁶ “He replied, ‘I tell you that to everyone who has, more will be given, but as for the one who has nothing, even what he has will be taken away. ²⁷ But those enemies of mine who did not want me to be king over them—bring them here and kill them in front of me.’”

The Sermon

Dr. Paul A. Brown, Pastor

AN OPPORTUNITY TO SERVE ... THE KING

Background

The Parable

*Hymn No. 377 *Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken*

Jesus, I my cross have taken, All to leave and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition, All I’ve sought, and hoped, and known;
Yet how rich is my condition, God and Christ are still my own!

Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me; Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me, God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends disown me;
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

Man may trouble and distress me, ’Twill but drive me to Thy breast;

Life with trials hard may press me, Christ will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Haste then on from grace to glory, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;
God's eternal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission, Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

The Offering of Thanks and Praise

The Offertory

The Pastoral Prayer

Solo *My Hope is in the Lord* Mr. Devon Hamilton

Chorus:

For me ... He died. For me ... He lives.
And everlasting life and light He freely gives.

The Sermon Applied

The Point of the Parable

*Hymn of Response No. 358 *I Am Thine, O Lord* vs. 1-3

I am Thine, O Lord—I have heard Thy voice,
and it told Thy love to me;
but I long to rise in the arms of faith and be closer drawn to Thee.
*Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, to the cross where Thou
hast died; draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
to Thy precious, bleeding side.*

Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
by the pow'r of grace divine; let my soul look up
with a steadfast hope and my will be lost in Thine.
*Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, to the cross where Thou
hast died; draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
to Thy precious, bleeding side.*

O the pure delight of a single hour
that before Thy throne I spend, when I kneel in pray'r
and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend.
*Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, to the cross where Thou
hast died; draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
to Thy precious, bleeding side.*

*The Benediction

*Choral Benediction No. 358 *I Am Thine, O Lord* vs. 4

There are depths of love that I cannot know
till I cross the narrow sea; there are heights of joy
that I may not reach till I rest in peace with Thee.
*Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, to the cross where Thou
hast died; draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
to Thy precious, bleeding side.*

*The Postlude