

MORNING WORSHIP
February 23, 2025
Rev. Greg Lubbers

Prelude *Organist, Jan De Zwart*

Call to Worship *Psalm 145:1-3*

Prayer of Invocation

*Song of Praise TPH#145C "I Will Extol You, O My God"

*God's Greeting

Reading of the Law *Exodus 20*

Song of Confession TPH#235 "All Glory Be to God"

Assurance of Pardon *Psalm 103:11, 12*

Congregational Prayer

*Song of Preparation TPH#256 "God Moves in a Mysterious Way"

Scripture Reading: Page 771 *Ecclesiastes 8:16, 17*

Sermon Text *Ecclesiastes 8:16, 17*

Sermon "A Quest of Wisdom"

Prayer of Application

*Song of Dedication TPH#131B "Not Haughty Is My Heart"

Offering *The offering is for the Christian Education Assistance Fund (C.E.A.F.)*

*Doxology TPH#226 "O the Deep, Unbounded Riches"

*Benediction

*Moment of Meditation

*Postlude
*Please stand if you are able.

Morning Sermon Outline

A Quest of Wisdom

Scripture Reading: *Ecclesiastes 8:16, 17*, Page 771

Sermon Text: *Ecclesiastes 8:16, 17*

I. The Desire in the Quest

A. A Desire to Understand the Activities of Humanity

B. A Desire to Understand the Plan of God

II. The Limitation in the Quest

A. Due to the Finitude of Humanity

B. Due to the Incomprehensibility of God

III. The Direction from the Quest

A. A Life of Humble Contentment

B. A Life of Consistent Praise

TPH 145C - "I Will Extol You, O My God"

1. I will extol you, O my God,
and praise you, O my king;
yes, ev'ry day and evermore
your praises I will sing.
Great is the Lord, our mighty God,
and greatly to be praised;
his greatness is unsearchable,
above all glory raised.
2. Each generation to the next
shall testimony bear,
and to your praise, from age to age,
your wondrous acts declare.
Upon your glorious majesty
and honor I will dwell,
and all your grand and glorious works
and all your greatness tell.
3. Your mighty acts and awesome deeds
we shall with awe confess;
of your great goodness they shall sing,
and perfect righteousness.
Most gracious and compassionate
is God, who reigns above;
his wrath is ever slow to rise,
unbounded is his love.

TPH 235 - "All Glory Be to God"

1. All glory be to God,
who is my resting place;
his gentle Spirit teaches me
the glories of his grace.
2. His tender love he shows
to those who from him stray;
to those who, dead in sin, would seek
to follow their own way.
3. Restorer of my soul,
my thanks and praise I give,
for Christ has bought me with his blood;
he died that I might live.
4. Make known your glorious might,
your justice and your love—
the beauty of your righteousness
enthroned in heav'n above!

TPH 256 - "God Moves in a Mysterious Way"

1. God moves in a mysterious way
his wonders to perform;
he plants his footsteps in the sea,
and rides upon the storm.
2. Deep in unfathomable mines
of never-failing skill
he treasures up his bright designs,
and works his sov'reign will.
3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
the clouds ye so much dread
are big with mercy, and shall break
in blessings on your head.
4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
but trust him for his grace;
behind a frowning providence
he hides a smiling face.
5. His purposes will ripen fast,
unfolding ev'ry hour;
the bud may have a bitter taste,
but sweet will be the flow'r.
6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
and scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
and he will make it plain.

TPH 131B - "Not Haughty Is My Heart"

1. Not haughty is my heart,
not lofty is my pride;
I do not seek to know the things
God's wisdom has denied.
2. With childlike trust, O Lord,
in you I calmly rest,
contented as a little child
upon its mother's breast.
3. O people of the Lord,
in him alone confide;
from this time forth and evermore
his wisdom be your guide.

TPH 226 - "O the Deep, Unbounded Riches"

1. O the deep, unbounded riches
of God deserve our praise!
How unsearchable his judgments,
how marvelous his ways!
For who his thoughts has fathomed,
or counsel to him giv'n?
And who could make a debtor
of God, the Lord of heav'n?
For from and through and to him
are all things, now and then.
To him be all the glory
forevermore. Amen.

EVENING WORSHIP

February 23, 2025

Rev. Greb Lubbers

Prelude
Organist, Laura Rus
Pianist, Taylor Veenstra

Call to Worship
Psalm 92:1-4

Prayer of Invocation

*Song of Praise TPH#92A
"It's Good to Thank the LORD"

*God's Greeting

*Apostles' Creed - TPH, inside front cover

*Gloria Patri TPH#572
"Glory Be to the Father"
(unannounced)

Congregational Prayer

*Song of Preparation TPH#67A
"O God, to Us Show Mercy"

Scripture Reading: Page 1133
Matthew 18

Sermon Text: Forms & Prayers, 235
Heidelberg Catechism,
Lord's Day 31

Sermon
"The Keys of the Heavenly Kingdom"

Prayer of Application

*Song of Dedication TPH#435
"Not What My Hands Have Done"

Offering
The offering is for Crossroads Prison Ministries

*Doxology TPH#117B
"Praise the LORD God, All You Nations"

*Benediction

*Moment of Meditation

*Postlude

*Please stand if you are able.

Evening Sermon Outline

The Keys of the Heavenly Kingdom

Scripture Reading: Matthew 18, Page 1133

Sermon Text: Heidelberg Catechism, Lord's Day 31, Forms & Prayers, 235

I. The Authority of the Keys

A. Based on Christ

B. Given for Ministry

II. The Testimony of the Keys

A. Concerning the Opening of the Kingdom

B. Concerning the Closing of the Kingdom

III. The Purpose of the Keys

A. To Glorify Christ

B. To Save Sinners

C. To Comfort Saints

TPH 92A - "It's Good to Thank the LORD"

1. It's good to thank the LORD,
to praise your name, Most High;
to tell your love at dawn,
your faithfulness by night
with ten-stringed lyre, resounding music
played upon the harp and lyre.
2. Your deeds, LORD, made me glad;
I'll sing of what you've done.
How great your works, O LORD,
how deep your thoughts each one.
A senseless man devoid of knowledge,
this truth will not understand:
3. All sinners grow like grass,
the wicked multiply;
and yet they'll be destroyed.
But, LORD, you stay on high.
Your foes, LORD, fall; your foes will perish,
evildoers scattered all.
4. You've poured oil on my head,
like oxen I'm made strong.
I've seen and heard the fate
of those who've done me wrong.
Like thriving palm the righteous grows,
like cedars tall in Lebanon.
5. Those planted by the LORD
will in God's courts be seen;
when old they'll still bear fruit
and flourish fresh and green,
and this proclaim: how upright is
the LORD, my rock, no wrong in him!

TPH 67A - "O God, to Us Show Mercy"

1. O God, to us show mercy
and bless us in your grace;
cause now to shine upon us
the brightness of your face;
that so your way most holy
on earth may soon be known,
and unto ev'ry people
your saving grace be shown.
2. O God, let all men praise you,
let all the nations sing;
in ev'ry land let praises
and songs of gladness ring;
for you shall judge the people
in truth and righteousness,
and through the earth the nations
shall your just rule confess.
3. O God, let people praise you,
let all the nations sing,
for earth in rich abundance
to us her fruit shall bring.
The Lord our God shall bless us,
our God shall blessing send,
and all the earth shall fear him
to its remotest end.

TPH 435 - "Not What My Hands Have Done"

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. 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.

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

5. 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.

TPH 117B - "Praise the LORD God, All You Nations"

Praise the LORD God, all you nations;
 all you peoples, sing his praise.
For his truth endures forever,
 and his steadfast love is great.
He is faithful! He is faithful!
 Hallelujah! Praise the LORD!