



**Covenant Church
Presbyterian Church in America
Fayetteville, Arkansas**

**CELEBRATION OF WORSHIP
THE LORD'S DAY
May 2, 2021
5:00 p.m. Service**

Welcome and Announcements

† **Invocation & Prayer of Praise**

† **Opening Hymn** **#69B**
“Thy Loving-kindness, Lord, Is Good and Free”

Silent Confession of Sin

Assurance of Pardon **Isaiah 53:5-6**

But He was pierced for our transgressions; He was crushed for our iniquities; upon Him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with His wounds we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned—every one—to His own way; and the LORD has laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

† **Hymn of Assurance** **#336 (TH #247)**
“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”

Prayer Requests

Pastoral Prayer

Scripture Reading **Psalm 69**

¹ Save me, O God! For the waters have come up to my neck. ² I sink in deep mire, where there is no foothold; I have come into deep waters, and the flood sweeps over me. ³ I am weary with my crying out; my throat is parched. My eyes grow dim with waiting for my God. ⁴ More in number than the hairs of my head are those who hate me without cause; mighty are those who would destroy me, those who attack me with lies. What I did not steal must I now restore? ⁵ O God, you know my folly; the wrongs I have done are not hidden from you. ⁶ Let not those who hope in You be put to shame through me, O Lord God of hosts; let not those who seek You be brought to dishonor through me, O God of

Israel. ⁷ For it is for Your sake that I have borne reproach, that dishonor has covered my face. ⁸ I have become a stranger to my brothers, an alien to my mother's sons. ⁹ For zeal for Your house has consumed me, and the reproaches of those who reproach You have fallen on me. ¹⁰ When I wept and humbled my soul with fasting, it became my reproach. ¹¹ When I made sackcloth my clothing, I became a byword to them. ¹² I am the talk of those who sit in the gate, and the drunkards make songs about me. ¹³ But as for me, my prayer is to You, O Lord. At an acceptable time, O God, in the abundance of Your steadfast love answer me in Your saving faithfulness. ¹⁴ Deliver me from sinking in the mire; let me be delivered from my enemies and from the deep waters. ¹⁵ Let not the flood sweep over me, or the deep swallow me up, or the pit close its mouth over me. ¹⁶ Answer me, O Lord, for Your steadfast love is good; according to Your abundant mercy, turn to me. ¹⁷ Hide not Your face from Your servant, for I am in distress; make haste to answer me. ¹⁸ Draw near to my soul, redeem me; ransom me because of my enemies! ¹⁹ You know my reproach, and my shame and my dishonor; my foes are all known to You. ²⁰ Reproaches have broken my heart, so that I am in despair. I looked for pity, but there was none, and for comforters, but I found none. ²¹ They gave me poison for food, and for my thirst they gave me sour wine to drink. ²² Let their own table before them become a snare; and when they are at peace, let it become a trap. ²³ Let their eyes be darkened, so that they cannot see, and make their loins tremble continually. ²⁴ Pour out Your indignation upon them, and let Your burning anger overtake them. ²⁵ May their camp be a desolation; let no one dwell in their tents. ²⁶ For they persecute him whom You have struck down, and they recount the pain of those You have wounded. ²⁷ Add to them punishment upon punishment; may they have no acquittal from you. ²⁸ Let them be blotted out of the book of the living; let them not be enrolled among the righteous. ²⁹ But I am afflicted and in pain; let Your salvation, O God, set me on high! ³⁰ I will praise the name of God with a song; I will magnify Him with thanksgiving. ³¹ This will please the Lord more than an ox or a bull with horns and hoofs. ³² When the humble see it they will be glad; you who seek God, let your hearts revive. ³³ For the Lord hears the needy and does not despise His own people who are prisoners. ³⁴ Let heaven and earth praise Him, the seas and everything that moves in them. ³⁵ For God will save Zion and build up the cities of Judah, and people shall dwell there and possess it; ³⁶ the offspring of His servants shall inherit it, and those who love His name shall dwell in it.

Sermon

Rev. Dr. Jay Bruce

“Salvation Belongs to the Lord”

† Closing Hymn

#256 (TH #128)

“God Moves in a Mysterious Way”

† Benediction

Psalm 69B

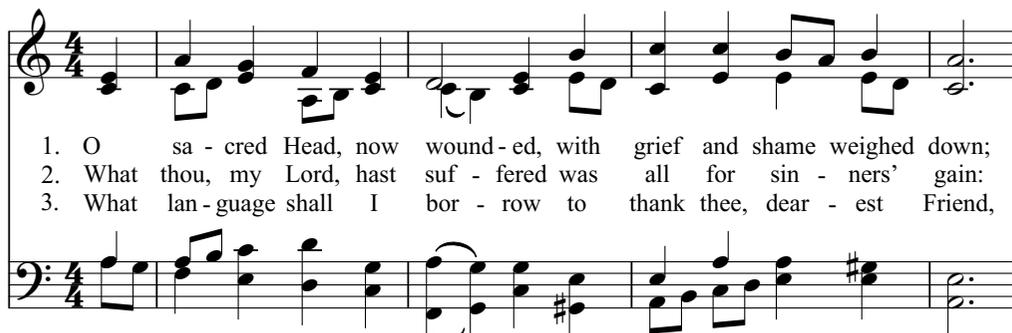
1. Thy lov - ing - kind - ness, Lord, is good and free,
 2. Need - y and sor - row - ful, to thee I cry;
 3. With joy the meek shall see my soul re - stored,
 4. Let heav'n a - bove his grace and glo - ry tell,

in ten - der mer - cy turn thou un - to me;
 let thy sal - va - tion set my soul on high;
 your heart shall live, ye saints that seek the Lord;
 let earth and sea and all that in them dwell;

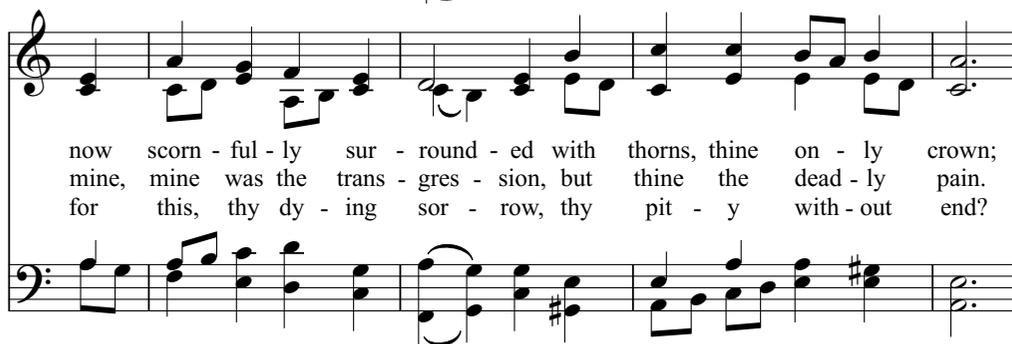
hide not thy face from me in my dis - tress,
 then I will sing and praise thy ho - ly name,
 he helps the need - y and re - gards their cries,
 sal - va - tion to his peo - ple God will give,

in mer - cy hear my prayer, thy ser - vant bless.
 my thank - ful song thy mer - cy shall pro - claim.
 those in dis - tress the Lord will not des - pise.
 and they that love his name with him shall live.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



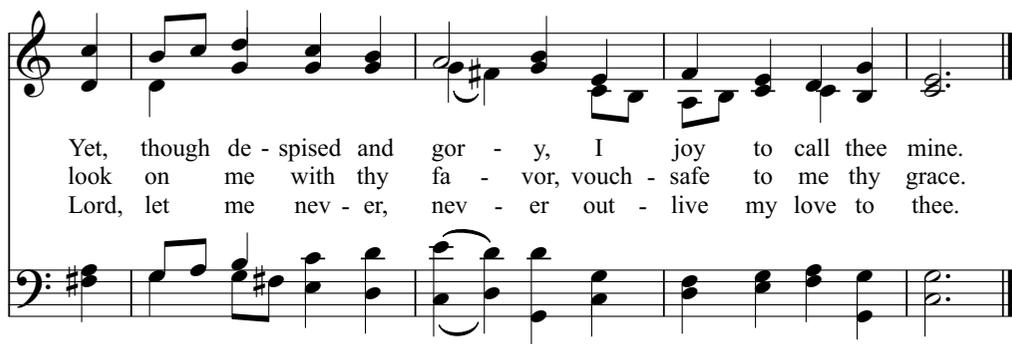
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down;
2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain:
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est Friend,



now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
for this, thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, what bliss 'til now was thine!
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
look on me with thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153
tr. Paul Gerhardt, 1656
tr. James W. Alexander, 1830

PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6.D.
Hans Leo Hassler, 1601
harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729

God Moves in a Mysterious Way



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way his won - ders to per - form;
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines of nev - er - fail - ing skill
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; the clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, but trust him for his grace;



- he plants his foot - steps in the sea, and rides up - on the storm.
he trea - sures up his bright de - signs, and works his sov - 'reign will.
are big with mer - cy, and shall break in bless - ings on your head.
be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence he hides a smil - ing 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.

William Cowper, 1774

DUNDEE C.M.
Scottish Psalter, 1615