

## Shine Upon Thy Work of Grace

'Tis a point I long to know, Oft it causes anxious thought;  
Do I love the Lord, or no? Am I His, or am I not?

If I love, why am I thus? Why this dull and lifeless frame?  
Hardly, sure, can they be worse, Who have never heard His name!

Could my heart so hard remain, Prayer a task and burden prove;  
Every trifle give me pain, If I knew a Savior's love?

When I turn my eyes within, All is dark, and vain, and wild;  
Filled with unbelief and sin, Can I deem myself a child?

If I pray, or hear, or read, Sin is mixed with all I do;  
You that love the Lord indeed, **Tell me: Is it thus with you?**

Yet I mourn my stubborn will, Find my sin a grief, and thrall;  
Should I grieve for what I feel, If I did not love at all?

Could I joy His saints to meet, Choose the ways I once abhorred,  
Find, at times, the promise sweet, If I did not love the Lord?

Lord, decide the doubtful case! Thou who art Thy people's Sun;  
Shine upon Thy work of Grace, If it be indeed begun.

Let me love Thee more and more, If I love at all, I pray;  
If I have not loved before, Help me to begin today.

-John Newton

## A Celebration of Worship

For the Children of God in Covenant at

# River City Reformed Church

May 20, 2018

Out of the depths I have cried to You, O LORD. Lord, hear my voice!  
Let Your ears be attentive, To the voice of my supplications.

If You, LORD, should mark iniquities, **O Lord, who could stand?**  
But there is forgiveness with You,  
**That You may be feared.**

I wait for the LORD, my soul does wait, And in His word do I hope.  
My soul *waits* for the Lord, More than the watchmen for the morning;  
Indeed, more than the watchmen for the morning.

O Israel, hope in the LORD; For with the LORD there is lovingkindness,  
And with Him is abundant redemption.

CALL TO WORSHIP

from Psalm 130

HYMN  
PRAYER

*Praise To The LORD, The Almighty*

Hymnal 53

SCRIPTURE READING

PENITENT PRAISES

*Down At The Cross Where My Savior Died,*

Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,  
There to my heart was the Blood applied; Glory to His Name!

*Glory to His Name, glory to His Name:*

*There to my heart was the Blood applied; Glory to His Name!*

I am so wondrously saved from sin,  
Jesus so sweetly abides within;  
There at the Cross where He took me in; Glory to His Name! *Refrain*

Oh, precious Fountain that saves from sin,  
I am so glad I have entered in;  
There Christ will save me until the End; Glory to His Name! *Refrain*

*Just As I am, Without One Plea,* But that **Thy Blood was shed for me,**  
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about, **With many a conflict, many a doubt,**  
Fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown, Hath broken every barrier down;  
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

THE PRAYERS OF THE CHURCH

OFFERING & DOXOLOGY

PREACHING

*Repentance and Assurance*

2 Samuel 12

BENEDICTION



**Our Elders** are eager to be of service,  
to pray with you,  
or answer any questions:

Bob Carter 910.520.0272  
Steve Coggins 910.520.0718



*"Behold I am coming!  
And My reward is with Me!"*

If you would like more information, or would like to contact Pastor Bob, he may be reached at 910.520.0272

TEMPLE BAPTIST ACTIVITY CENTER, GEORGE ANDERSON DRIVE, WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

What! Lord! After All That I Have Done!

(Octavius Winslow, *"The Lord's Prayer"* 1866)

**"Only acknowledge your guilt.**

Admit that you rebelled against the Lord your God and committed adultery against Him by **worshipping idols** under every green tree. Confess that you refused to follow Me. I, the Lord, have spoken!" Jer. 3:13

**God has laid great stress in His word upon the confession of sin.**

How touching His language addressed to His backsliding people,  
whose backslidings were of a most aggravated character;  
than which none could have been of deeper guilt, seeing that they had committed the sin of **idolatry!**

"Only acknowledge your guilt."

This was all that He required at their hands. "Only acknowledge."

**Poor penitent soul**, bending in tears and self reproaches over this page,

**read these words again and again, and yet again,**

until they have scattered all your dark, repelling thoughts of this sin forgiving God,

winning you to His feet as His restored and comforted child,

"only acknowledge your guilt."

**"What! Lord! after all that I have done**, after . . .

my base returns,

my repeated wanderings,

my aggravated transgressions,

my complicated iniquity,

my sins against conviction, light, and love;

Do You still stretch out your hand to me, a poor, wretched wanderer as I am?

Do You go forth to meet, to welcome, to pardon me?

Do You watch the first kindling of penitence, the first tear of contrition, the first word of confession,

**"Father, I have sinned!"** Lord, I fall at Your feet, the greatest of sinners . . .

Your **power** has drawn me,

Your **love** has subdued me,

Your **Grace** has conquered me!"

O ETERNAL SOURCE,

Author of all created being and happiness, I adore You for making man capable of religion,  
that he may be taught to say: "Where is God, my Maker, who gives songs in the night?"

But degeneracy has spread over our human race, turning Glory into shame,  
rendering us forgetful of You.

**We know it is Your power alone that can recall wandering children,**

that can impress on them a sense of **Divine things**,

and can render that sense **lasting and effectual**;

From You proceed all good purposes and desires, and the diffusing of true piety and happiness.

You have knowledge of my soul's secret principles,

and are aware of my desire to glorify You in the spreading of Your Gospel.

Enable and cause me to give, from Your bounties, to the indigent,

to grant comfort to the mentally taxed, to announce restoration to the sin-diseased,

and, by Your glorious Gospel, to instill **hope** to the despairing,

**joy** to the sorrowing, **love** to the prodigals.

Blow away the ashes of unbelief by Your Spirit's breath and give me light, fire, and warmth of love.

**I need spiritual comforts** that are gentle, peaceful, mild, refreshing,

that will melt me into conscious lowliness before You,

that will make me feel and rest in You, as my All.

Fill the garden of my soul with Your love, that the aroma of the Christian life may be wafted to others;

**Then come and gather fruits to Your glory.**

So shall I fulfil the Great End of my being — to glorify You, and be a blessing to men.

*Amen*

## A Contrite Sinner's Prayer for Pardon.

For the choir director. A Psalm of David,  
when Nathan the prophet came to him, after he had gone in to Bathsheba.

Be gracious to me, O God,  
**According to Your lovingkindness;**  
**According to the greatness of Your compassion**  
blot out my transgressions.  
Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,  
And cleanse me from my sin.

**For I know my transgressions,**  
**And my sin is ever before me.**

<sup>4</sup>Against You, You only, I have sinned  
And done what is evil in Your sight,  
So that You are justified when You speak  
And blameless when You judge.

<sup>5</sup>Behold, I was **brought forth in iniquity,**  
And in sin my mother conceived me.

<sup>6</sup>Behold, **You desire truth** in the innermost being,  
And in the hidden part You will make me know wisdom.

<sup>7</sup>Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;  
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

<sup>8</sup>Make me to hear joy and gladness,  
Let the bones which You have broken rejoice.

<sup>9</sup>Hide Your face from my sins  
And blot out all my iniquities.

<sup>10</sup>**Create in me a clean heart, O God,**  
And renew a steadfast spirit within me.

<sup>11</sup>Do not cast me away from Your presence  
And do not take Your Holy Spirit from me.

<sup>12</sup>Restore to me the joy of Your salvation  
And sustain me with a willing spirit.

<sup>13</sup>**Then I will teach transgressors Your ways,**  
**And sinners will be converted to You.**

<sup>14</sup>Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation;  
*Then* my tongue will joyfully sing of Your righteousness.

<sup>15</sup>O Lord, open my lips,  
That my mouth may declare Your praise.

<sup>16</sup>For You do not delight in sacrifice, otherwise I would give it;  
You are not pleased with burnt offering.

<sup>17</sup>The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit;  
**A broken and a contrite heart, O God, You will not despise.**

<sup>18</sup>By Your favor do good to Zion;  
Build the walls of Jerusalem.

<sup>19</sup>Then You will delight in righteous sacrifices,  
In burnt offering and whole burnt offering;  
Then young bulls will be offered on Your altar.