

ORDER FOR THE WORSHIP OF GOD

TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

January 24, 2010 ❖ 10:30 AM

Preparation for Worship

*Today is **Sanctity of Life Sunday**, celebrated in churches all across the nation. On January 22, 1973, the U.S. Supreme Court ruled 7-2 in support of abortion; Roe v. Wade changed the course of American history. For some, when the anniversary of that day comes, there is a celebration in their heart. However, for those who cherish life, we look at that day as a tragedy, as we turn even harder to building a culture of life. Many pastors around the nation see the anniversary of Roe v. Wade, as the day to focus on the sanctity, the very preciousness, of life. This day is known nationally as Sanctity of Life Sunday; and since its first Presidential Proclamation in 1984 the pro-life movement has energized the hearts of millions.*

"You formed my inward parts; you knitted me together in my mother's womb." Psalm 139:13

Elizabeth exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted to me that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the sound of your greeting came to my ears, the baby in my womb leaped for joy."

Luke 1:39-45

- *60% of abortions are coerced.*
- *70% of abortive women say it's immoral; 43% claim Protestant affiliation, 18% call themselves evangelical or born again.*
- *80% of post-abortive women said they would have chosen life if supported by family, friends or others.*
- *27% of all pregnancies in the United States, excluding natural miscarriages, end in abortion.*

www.anglicansforlife.org

Pastoral Welcome

The Rev. John R. McCracken

Prelude

"The Solid Rock"
Douglass McFarland, organist

Arr. Edward Broughton

Gathering Song
(choir)

"Praise to You, Giver of Life"

ITALIAN HYMN

Praise to you, giver of life, sharing with love and delight all that you are—life in its loveliness, pleasures all measureless, giving your very breath with all your heart! Children of heavenly grace, each with a soul and a face, born in your heart, sharing your dignity, shaped for discovery, glimpsing eternity in every star!

(congregation; please stand upon direction)

**Each one is precious to you. Each is a promise in bloom.
Lives great and small, children of every age, each in your image made;
May we love unafraid, Father of all!**

***Call to Worship**

Isaiah 50: 7-9, John 3:17 - 18, & Romans 8:1

The Rev. Patrick Poteet

Minister: The Lord God helps me; therefore I have not been disgraced. Therefore I have set my face like a flint, and I know that I shall not be put to shame. He who vindicates me is near.

People: **Behold, the Lord God helps me; who will declare me guilty? Let him who walks in darkness and has no light trust in the name of the LORD and rely on his God.**

Minister: Therefore, there is now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus!

***Hymn of Adoration, No.455**

"And Can it Be"
Stanzas 1, 3-5

SAGINA

***Prayer of Adoration**

Mr. McCracken

*Hymn of Praise

"Loved Before the Dawn of Time"

Townend, Small



1. Loved be - fore the dawn of time, cho - sen - by my Ma - ker, hid - den in my Sa - vior:
2. When I'm stained with guilt and sin, He is there to lift me, heal me and for - give me;
3. All the chains of Sa - tan's curse lift - ed through His off - ering, sat - is - fied through suf - fring:
4. Stars will fade and moun - tains fall; Christ will shine for - ev - er, Love's un - fad - ing splen - dor



I am His and He is mine, che - rished for e - ter - ni - ty.
Gives me strength to stand a - gain, strong - er than I was be -
All the bless - ings He de - serves poured on my un - worth - y
Earth and heaven will bow in awe, join - ing in sal - va - tion's song.



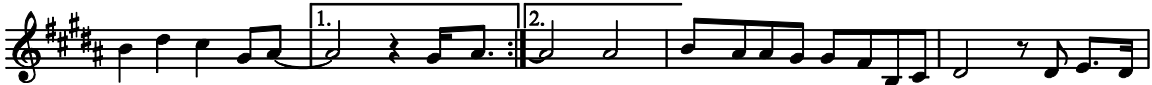
fore. So with ev - 'ry breath that I am giv - en I will sing sal - va - tion's song; and I'll
soul.



join the cho - rus of cre - a - tion giv - ing praise to Christ a - lone. lone. Sing - ing



glo - ry, ho - nor, wis - dom, pow - er to the Lamb up - on the throne, Hal - le - lu - jah,



I will lift Him high. Sing - ing
I will sing with ev - 'ry breath that I am gi - ven I will sing sal - va - tion's



song; and I'll join the cho - rus of cre - a - tion giv - ing praise to Christ a - lone. *to the beginning, vs. 4*

Call to Remembrance

The Rev. Michael Wichlan

It has been 37 years since Roe vs. Wade. This morning we honor and remember the life of every child lost.

Public Confession of Sin

Mr. Rocky Freeman, *Ruling Elder*

Gracious Father, giver of life, teach us to respect and love all the lives you create. We grieve the countless children lost to abortion. We confess we have not been salt and light in society to prevent this tragedy. Forgive our indifference and give us courage. Teach us to open our hearts, our homes and our church to mothers and fathers who are unable to cope with a pending birth. Burden our hearts to care for all life because we are made in your image, including the elderly who are so often forgotten. Our Father, lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the Kingdom and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Silent Confession

Declaration of Forgiveness

Psalm 103:8-10 and 13

Elder: *Hear the comforting words of God!*

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. He will not always accuse, nor will he keep his anger forever. He does not deal with us according to our sins, nor repay us according to our iniquities. As a father has compassion for his children, so the LORD has compassion for those who fear him.

My friends, I declare to you in the name of Jesus Christ, we are forgiven!

People: **Thanks be to God**

Hope for the Unborn **The Ministry of "Real Options for Women"** Mrs. Danielle Hanson

Prayers for Christ's Church and the World

Mr. Freeman

The Collection of Tithes and Offerings

The Musical Offering

“Unredeemed”

*Tony Wood and Chad Cates
as performed with video by “Selah”*

Denise Wichlan, solo, and Trinity Choir

arr. D. Leeman

The cruelest word, the coldest heart, the deepest wound, the endless dark, the lonely ache, the burning tears, the bitter nights, the wasted years. Life breaks and falls apart, but we know these are places where grace is soon to be so amazing. They may be unfulfilled, they may be unrestored, but when anything that’s shattered is laid before the Lord, just watch and see it will not be unredeemed. For every choice that led to shame, and all the love that never came, for every vow that someone broke, and every life that gave up hope. We live in the shadow of the fall, but the cross says these are all places where grace is, soon to be so amazing, it may be unfulfilled, it may be unrestored, but when anything, that’s shattered is laid before the Lord, just watch and see, it will not be unredeemed. Oh, he will wipe every tear. We’ll not be unredeemed. Places where grace is, soon to be so amazing. They may be unfulfilled, may be unrestored, but you never know the miracle the Father has in store. Just watch and see, it will not be unredeemed.

***Service of Friendship**

Mr. Poteet

Children between the ages of 4 through 1st grade may now be dismissed for Celebration Chapel, Room 101. At this time, please locate the black Friendship pad at the left end of your row, fill it out and pass it back to the beginning of the row.

***The Prayer for Illumination**

Mr. McCracken

***Scripture Reading**

Romans 8:1-17
ESV Pew Bible, page 944

The Morning Sermon

“God’s Spirit in God’s Children”

*Hymn of Response

"Arise My Soul, Arise"



1. A - rise_ my soul, a - rise_ shake off your guilt - y fears;_
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove for me to in - ter - cede;_
 3. Five bleed - ing wounds he bears, re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;_
 4. My God is re - con - ciled; his pard - ning voice I hear;_



the bleed - ing sac - ri - fice_ on my be - half ap - pears;_
 the all re - deem - ing love_ his prec - cious blood to plead;_
 they pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong - ly plead for me;_
 he owns me for his child. I can no long - er fear;_



Be - fore_ the throne my sure - ty stands, be - fore_ the throne my sure - ty stands,
 His blood a - toned for ev - ery_ race, his blood a - toned for ev - ery race,
 For - give him, O_ for - give they cry, for - give him, O_ for - give they cry,
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh



my name_ is writ - ten on_ his hands._ (Men) A - rise_ A - rise,
 and sprin - kles now_ the throne_ of grace._ (Women) A - rise_ A - rise
 don't let_ that ran - sored sin - ner die!_
 and "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry._



A - rise, (Men) A - rise_ A - rise, A - rise, A - rise,
 (Unison) a - rise_ my soul, a - rise!_ (Women) A - rise_ A - rise_ (Unison) a - rise



_ my soul a - rise, shake off your guilt - y fears and rise!_

***Charge and Benediction**

Mr. McCracken

Minister: So I say, live by the Spirit, and you will not gratify the desires of the sinful nature. Those who belong to Christ Jesus have crucified the sinful nature with its passions and desires. Since we live by the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

Galatians 5:16, 24-25

People: With God's help, we will.

Minister: Grace and peace to you from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ, who gave himself for our sins to rescue us from the present evil age, according to the will of our God and Father, to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Galatians 1:3-5

People: Thanks be to God! Amen!

***Choral Amen**

Peter Lutkin

***Postlude**

Douglass McFarland, organist

**indicates to please stand, if able.*

The following is a poem by John Piper for Sanctity of Life Sunday.

The Children

Do you hear the children crying? I can hear them every day,
Crying, sighing, dying, flying, somewhere safe where they can play.
Somewhere safe from all the dangers, Somewhere safe from crack and AIDS,
Safe from lust and lurking strangers, Safe from war and bombing raids.
Somewhere safe from malnutrition, Safe from daddy's damning voice,
Safe from mommy's cool ambition, Safe from deadly goddess, Choice.
Do you hear the children crying? I can hear them every day,
Crying, sighing, dying, flying Somewhere safe where they can play.

* * * *

Do you see the children meeting? I can see them in the sky,
Meeting, eating, meeting, greeting, Jesus with the answer why.
Why the milk no longer nourished, Why the water made them sick,
Why the crops no longer flourished, Why the belly got so thick.
Why they never knew the reason, Friends had vanished out of sight,
Why some suffered for a season, Others never saw the light.
Do you see the children meeting? I can see them in the sky,
Meeting, eating, meeting, greeting Jesus with the answer why.

* * * *

Do you hear the children singing? I can hear them high above,
Singing, springing, ringing, bringing Glory to the God of love.
Glory for the gift of living, Glory for the end of pain,
Glory for the gift of giving, Glory for eternal gain.
Glory from the ones forsaken, Glory from the lost and lone,
Glory when the infants waken, Orphans on the Father's throne.
Do you hear the children singing? I can hear them high above,
Singing, springing, ringing, bringing Glory to the God of love.

* * * *

Do you see the children coming? I can see them on the clouds,
Coming, strumming, drumming, humming Songs with heaven's happy crowds.
Songs with lots of happy clapping, Songs that set the heart on fire,
Songs that make your foot start tapping, Songs that make a merry choir.
Songs so loud the mountains tremble, Songs so pure the canyons ring,
When the children all assemble Millions, millions, round the King.
Do you see the children coming? I can see them on the clouds,
Coming, strumming, drumming, humming Songs with heaven's happy crowds.

* * * *

Do you see the children waiting? I can see them all aglow
Waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting, Who of us will rise and go?
Will we turn and fly to meet them? Will we venture something new?
I intend to rise and greet them. Come and go with me, would you?