

ORDER OF WORSHIP

April 19, 2026

*Indicates those able may stand

When the prelude begins, please quiet your hearts in preparation for worship

Prelude

“Mit Fried und Freud ich fahr dahin” (BWV 616) J. S. Bach
(With peace and contentment, I go my way)

Meditation on 'Repton' R. Hobby
(Dear Lord and Father of mankind)

Welcome and Announcements

Dr. Drew DiNardo

Preparation for Worship

Dr. Stuart Sacks

*Call to Worship (*Adapted from Revelation 4:11*)

Pastor: Worthy are You, our Lord and God, to receive glory
and honor and power—

**Congregation: For You created all things, and by Your
will they existed and were created.**

Pastor: Let us worship the Creator, from whom and
through whom and to whom are all things.

Invocation

*Hymn 12 “Exalt the Lord, His Praise Proclaim”

1 Exalt the Lord, his praise proclaim;
all ye his servants, praise his name,
who in the Lord's house ever stand
and humbly serve at his command.
The Lord is good, his praise proclaim;
since it is pleasant, praise his name;
his people for his own he takes
and his peculiar treasure makes.

2 I know the Lord is high in state,
above all gods our Lord is great;
the Lord performs what he decrees,
in heav'n and earth, in depths and seas.
He makes the vapors to ascend
in clouds from earth's remotest end;
the lightnings flash at his command;
he holds the tempest in his hand.

3 Exalt the Lord, his praise proclaim;
all ye his servants, praise his name,
who in the Lord's house ever stand
and humbly serve at his command.
Forever praise and bless his name,
and in the church his praise proclaim;
in Zion is his dwelling place;
praise ye the Lord, show forth his grace.

Call to Confession

Rev. Nathan Titus

Time of Silent Confession

Words of Assurance

*The Gloria Patri

**Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.**

*3rd Sunday Confession of Faith (*Heidelberg Catechism Q&A #1*)

Q. What is your only comfort in life and in death?

A. That I am not my own, but belong—body and soul, in life and in death—to my faithful Savior, Jesus Christ. He has fully paid for all my sins with his precious blood, and has set me free from the tyranny of the devil. He also watches over me in such a way that not a hair can fall from my head without the will of my Father in heaven; in fact, all things must work together for my salvation. Therefore, by his Holy Spirit, he also assures me of eternal life and makes me wholeheartedly willing and ready from now on to live for him.

Psalter Reading (*Psalms 44*)

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We have heard with our ears, O God; our fathers have told us what you did in their days, in days long ago.

With your hand you drove out the nations and planted our fathers;

you crushed the peoples and made our fathers flourish.

It was not by their sword that they won the land, nor did their arm bring them victory;

it was your right hand, your arm, and the light of your face, for you loved them.

You are my King and my God, who decrees victories for Jacob.

Through you we push back our enemies; through your name we trample our foes.

I do not trust in my bow, my sword does not bring me victory;

but you give us victory over our enemies, you put our adversaries to shame.

In God we make our boast all day long, and we will praise your name forever.

But now you have rejected and humbled us; you no longer go out with our armies.

You made us retreat before the enemy, and our adversaries have plundered us.

You gave us up to be devoured like sheep and have scattered us among the nations.

You sold your people for a pittance, gaining nothing from their sale.

You have made us a reproach to our neighbors, the scorn and derision of those around us.

You have made us a byword among the nations; the peoples shake their heads at us.

My disgrace is before me all day long, and my face is covered with shame—

at the taunts of those who reproach and revile me, because of the enemy, who is bent on revenge.

All this happened to us, though we had not forgotten you or been false to your covenant.

Our hearts had not turned back; our feet had not strayed from your path.

But you crushed us and made us a haunt for jackals and covered us over with deep darkness.

If we had forgotten the name of our God or spread out our hands to a foreign god,

would not God have discovered it, since he knows the secrets of the heart?

Yet for your sake we face death all day long; we are considered as sheep to be slaughtered.

Awake, O Lord! Why do you sleep? Rouse yourself! Do not reject us forever.

Why do you hide your face and forget our misery and oppression?

We are brought down to the dust; our bodies cling to the ground.

Rise up and help us; redeem us because of your unfailing love.

Pastoral Prayer and Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Offertory "Jesus Loves Me" arr. C. Foss
(Jocelyn Crosby, flute)

*Doxology

Sermon Text Mark 1:4-8 Page 836

Sermon "John the Messenger" Dr. Drew DiNardo

*Closing Hymn 338 "Spirit of God, Descent upon My Heart"

1 Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;
wean it from earth, through all its pulses move;

stoop to my weakness, mighty as thou art,
and make me love thee as I ought to love.

2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
no sudden rending of the veil of clay,
no angel visitant, no op'ning skies;
but take the dimness of my soul away.

3 Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King?
All, all thine own, soul, heart, and strength and mind.
I see the cross— there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek thee, and O let me find.

4 Teach me to feel that thou art always nigh;
teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
to check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love thee as thine angels love,
one holy passion filling all my frame:
the baptism of the heav'n-descended Dove,
my heart an altar, and thy love the flame.

*Benediction

*Congregation Three-fold Amen

*Postlude "Toccata Gothique" L. Boellman

Join us tonight at 4:00 pm as Pastor Nathan preaches
on 2 John 1-3, *Love in Truth*, at our evening service.