



The Worship of God
Wednesday before Easter
March 31, 2021 at Noon

PARK CITIES PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



Please use this time to silently prepare and pray.

Music for Meditation

Dr. Nathan Davy, *organ*

*Assist us mercifully with Thy help,
O Lord God of our salvation;
that we may enter with joy
upon the meditation of those mighty acts,
whereby Thou hast given unto us
life and immortality;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.*

Call to Worship: Psalm 56

The Rev. Matt Fray

Minister: Be merciful to me,
O God,
for men hotly pursue me;
all day long they press their attack.
People: **My slanderers pursue me all day long;
many are attacking me in their pride.**

Minister: When I am afraid, I will trust in You.

**People: In God, whose word I praise,
in God I trust;
I will not be afraid.**

What can mortal man do to me?

Minister: All day long they twist my words;
they are always plotting to harm me.

**People: They conspire, they lurk,
they watch my steps,
eager to take my life.**

Minister: On no account let them escape;
in your anger, O God,
bring down the nations.

**People: Record my lament;
list my tears on your scroll—are they not in your record?**

Minister: Then my enemies will turn back when I call for help.
By this I will know that God is for me.

**People: In God, whose word I praise,
in the LORD, whose word I praise—in God I trust;
I will not be afraid.**

What can man do to me?

Minister: I am under vows to You, O God;
I will present my thank offerings to You.

**People: For You have delivered me from death
and my feet from stumbling,
that I may walk before God
in the light of my life.**

Please stand.

Hymn

“My Faith Looks Up to Thee”

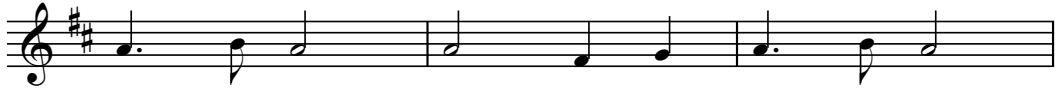
OLIVET



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of
2. May Thy rich grace im - part strength to my
3. While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs a -
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, when death's cold,



Cal - va - ry, Sa - vior di - vine: now hear me
faint - ing heart, my zeal in - spire; as Thou hast
round me spread, be Thou my guide; bid dark - ness
sul - len stream shall o'er me roll, blest Sav - ior,



while I pray, take all my guilt a - way,
died for me, O may my love to Thee
turn to day, wipe sor - row's tears a - way,
then, in love, fear and dis - trust re-move;



O let me from this day be whol - ly Thine.
pure, warm, and change - less be, a liv - ing fire.
nor let me ev - er stray from Thee a - side.
O bear me safe a - bove, a ran - somed soul.

Prayer

Mr. Fray

Please be seated.

Musical Meditation

“Jesus, Rock of Ages”
Jenni Rasberry, *vocalist*

Carol Joy Cymbala

*Beautiful the love You've shown, beautiful the grace I've known;
Beautiful the life You gave on Calvary for one like me.*

Refrain:

*Jesus, Rock of Ages, I hide myself in Thee;
Jesus, my salvation, my hope will ever be.
Let me walk before You in true humility;
Make me, Lord, the servant that follows close to Thee.*

*Beautiful the peace You gave, beautiful the price You paid;
Beautiful the love I see; my sins You bore on Calvary. [Refrain]*

The 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.

Scripture Reading

Isaiah 50.1-10

Thus says the LORD: “Where is your mother’s certificate of divorce, with which I sent her away? Or which of My creditors is it to whom I have sold you? Behold, for your iniquities you were sold, and for your transgressions your mother was sent away.

² Why, when I came, was there no man; why, when I called, was there no one to answer? Is My hand shortened, that it cannot redeem? Or have I no power to deliver? Behold, by My rebuke I dry up the sea, I make the rivers a desert; their fish stink for lack of water and die of thirst.

³ I clothe the heavens with blackness and make sackcloth their covering.”

⁴ The Lord GOD has given Me the tongue of those who are taught, that I may know how to sustain with a word him who is weary. Morning by morning He awakens; He awakens My ear to hear as those who are taught.

⁵ The Lord GOD has opened My ear, and I was not rebellious; I turned not backward.

⁶ I gave My back to those who strike, and My cheeks to those who pull out the beard; I hid not My face from disgrace and spitting.

⁷ But 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.

⁸ He who vindicates Me is near. Who will contend with Me? Let us stand up together. Who is My adversary? Let him come near to Me.

⁹ Behold, the Lord GOD helps Me; who will declare Me guilty? Behold, all of them will wear out like a garment; the moth will eat them up.

¹⁰ Who among you fears the LORD and obeys the voice of His servant? Let him who walks in darkness and has no light trust in the name of the LORD and rely on his God.

Meditation

“The Obedient Servant”

The Rev. Brent Baker

Silent Prayer

Please stand.

Hymn

“Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended”

HERZLIEBSTER JESU



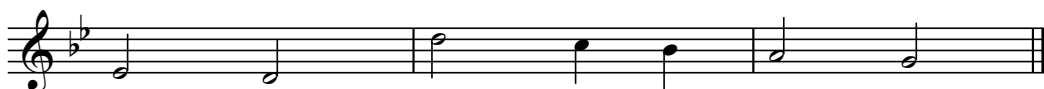
1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed,
2. Who was the guilt - y who brought this up - on Thee?
3. Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
4. For me, kind Je - sus, was Thine in - car - na - tion,
5. There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay Thee,



that man to judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed?
A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done Thee.
the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered:
Thy mor - tal sor - row, and Thy life's ob - la - tion:
I do a - dore Thee, and will ev - er pray Thee,



By foes de - rid - ed, by Thine own re -
'Twas I, Lord Je - sus, I it was de -
for man's a - tone - ment, while he noth - ing
Thy death of an - guish and Thy bit - ter
think on Thy pit - y, and Thy love un -



ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
nied Thee: I cru - ci - fied thee.
heed - eth, God in - ter - ced - eth.
pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Solemn Dismissal

Minister: I gave you a royal scepter
and bestowed the keys to the kingdom,
but you have given Me a crown of thorns.
I raised you on high with great power,
but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

**People: Holy God, Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy.**

All depart in silence.

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