



October 25 - 8:30 am and 9:45 am
Sanctuary

On this Reformation Sunday we acknowledge the power of God's Word, and we celebrate that our salvation is by grace through faith (Eph. 2:8). As Luther expressed, we stand in Christ Alone, on Scripture Alone, by Grace Alone, through Faith Alone, to the Glory of God Alone.

Prelude *A Mighty Fortress Is Our God* arr. Gaspard/Hayes

Community Life

PRAISING THE CREATOR

*Call to Worship Romans 1:16-17

For I am not ashamed of the gospel, for it is the power of God for salvation to everyone who believes... For in it the righteousness of God is revealed from faith for faith, as it is written, "The righteous shall live by faith."

*Prayer of Adoration

*Hymn of Praise

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper he amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great; and armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own
choosing.
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he,
Lord Sabaoth his name, from age to age the same,
and he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled,
should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
his truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure, for lo! his doom is sure;
one little word shall fell him.

That Word above all earthly pow'rs, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through him who with us sideth;
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still;
His kingdom is forever.

"A Mighty Fortress is Our God" Words and Music: Martin Luther, Public Domain, 1529

*Hymn of Joy

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne;
Hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of love: behold his hands and side--
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wond'ring eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life: who triumphed o'er the grave,
Who rose victorious to the strife for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing, who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heaven: One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit thru Him giv'n from yonder glorious throne.
To Thee be endless praise, for Thou for us hast died;
Be Thou, O Lord, thru endless days adored and magnified.

"Crown Him With Many Crowns" Words: Matthew Bridges and Godfrey Thring, Public Domain, 1851, Music: George Elvey, Public Domain, 1868

Old Testament Reading

Isaiah 6:1-6

In the year that King Uzziah died I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up; and the train of his robe filled the temple. Above him stood the seraphim. Each had six wings: with two he covered his face, and with two he covered his feet, and with two he flew. And one called to another and said: "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory!"

And the foundations of the thresholds shook at the voice of him who called, and the house was filled with smoke. And I said: "Woe is me! For I am lost; for I am a man of unclean lips, and I

dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips; for my eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts!”

Then one of the seraphim flew to me, having in his hand a burning coal that he had taken with tongs from the altar. And he touched my mouth and said: “Behold, this has touched your lips; your guilt is taken away, and your sin atoned for.”

Reader: This is the word of the Lord **All: Thanks be to God!**

LAMENTING THE FALL

Confession of Sin

Holy and righteous Father, You have commanded us to love You with all our heart, soul, mind, and strength. Yet we confess that our hearts are often divided. We honor You with our lips while our affections wander after lesser things. We desire the appearance of faithfulness more than true holiness, and we seek the approval of others rather than resting in our identity as Your children. By Your Holy Spirit, cleanse us from hidden faults, renew right desires within us, and conform us to the image of Your Son. Amen.

Moment of Silent Confession

CHERISHING REDEMPTION

Choral Meditation *Come Home*

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, calling for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, watching for you
and for me.

Come home, come home, you who are weary, come home.
Come home, come home, you who are weary, come home.

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
mercies for you and for me.

O for the wonderful love He has promised,
promised for you and for me!
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon,
pardon for you and for me.

Words: Will L. Thompson; Music: Craig Courtney; © 2016, Beckenhorst Press, Inc.

Words of Grace and Peace

I John 3:1-2

See what kind of love the Father has given to us, that we should
be called children of God; and so we are. The reason why the
world does not know us is that it did not know him. Beloved, we
are God's children now, and what we will be has not yet appeared;
but we know that when he appears we shall be like him, because
we shall see him as he is.

*Hymn of Worship

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders,
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts no power no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, his death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart;
his wounds have paid my ransom.

"How Deep the Father's Love For Us" Words and Music: Stuart Townend © 1995 Thankyou Music, Song No. 1558110 CCLI No. 789870

LONGING FOR RESTORATION

Global Partner Update

Pastoral Prayer

Scripture Reading Luke 15:1-2, 11-32

Leader: This is the word of the Lord. **All: Thanks be to God!**

Sermon

Come Home

Caleb Kreitz

*Hymn of Response

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?
Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum.
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore;
Our sins they are many His mercy is more.

*Praise the Lord - His mercy is more,
Stronger than darkness - new every morn.
Our sins they are many - His mercy is more.*

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?
What Father so tender is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest the vilest the poor;
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us;
His blood was the payment His life was the cost.
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford;
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

"His Mercy Is More" Words and Music: Boswell, Papa © 2016 Getty Music and Songs Song no. 7065053 CCLI no. 789870

*Benediction

*Postlude

The flowers this morning are given in loving memory of Rosie Clough by her family.

Assisting in Worship:

Preacher: Caleb Kreitz, Spiritual Formation Director

Liturgist: Seth Nelson, Erskine Seminary