MITCHELL ROAD
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, PCA

November 15 - 8:30 am and 9:45 am
Sanctuary

The purpose of worship is to proclaim the wonderful works of God, and to evoke from the worshiper a response of praise, penitence, prayer, and obedience.

Prelude

Community Life

PRAISING THE CREATOR

*Call to Worship — Psalm 36:7-10

Leader: How precious is your steadfast love, O God!
All: The children of mankind take refuge in the shadow of your wings.

Leader: They feast on the abundance of your house,
All: and you give them drink from the river of your delights.

Leader: For with you is the fountain of life; in your light do we see light.
All: Oh, continue your steadfast love to those who know you,
and your righteousness to the upright of heart!

*Hymn of Entrance

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him for he is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near, join me in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee!
Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;
Ponder anew what the Almighty will do, if with his love he befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!
Let the amen sound from his people again;
Gladly fore'er we adore him.

"*Praise to the Lord, the Almighty*" *Words: Joachim Neander, Public Domain, 17th c.; Music:* LOBE DEN HERREN, *Public Domain, 17th c.*

*Prayer of Adoration

**Please stand if able*

*Hymn of Praise

Come, people of the risen King, who delight to bring Him praise.
Come, all and tune your hearts to sing to the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth we will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach to gather children in.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Let ev'ry tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice, O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Come, those whose joy is morning sun, and those weeping through the night.
Come, those who tell of battles won, and those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change, and His mercies never cease,
but follow us through all our days with the certain hope of peace.

Come, young and old from ev'ry land, men and women of the faith.
Come, those with full or empty hands, find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world His people sing, shore to shore we hear them call
the Truth that cries through ev'ry age; Our God is all in all.
"Come People of the Risen King" Words and Music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend
© 2008 Thank You Music, Song No. 5232617, CCLI No.789870

Old Testament Reading

Psalm 42:1-5

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

Choral Meditation

Those Who Wait

My life was your treasured vineyard; my soul, your field of grain.
In summer I bathed in sunlight, in spring I tasted rain.
I was golden, I was crimson until the harvest came.
Now I am fallow and lifeless, and nothing green remains,
and nothing green remains.

Lord of the fallow season, whose patient work transforms,
Tend the earth of my spirit: repair, renew, restore.
Oh, I wait between trusting and doubting, the center of hope and despair,
A place between living and dying, where the darkness becomes a prayer.

How long must I dwell in darkness, my home the house of night?
O God, my Hope, my Help, I call. I cannot feel your light.
My soul is full of emptiness with nothing left to glean.
My God, have you forgotten me? Am I unheard, unseen?

Lord of the fallow season, whose patient work transforms,
Tend the earth of my spirit: repair, renew, restore.
Oh, I confess a shallow faith in times your work is slow.
Scatter the seed within me to bloom once and grow.
Words: Pamela Stewart; Music: Craig Courtney; *© 2025, Beckenhorst Press, Inc.*

LAMENTING THE FALL

Confession of Sin

All: God of living water, we confess the dryness of our lives: the brittle words we have thought and spoken; the relationships that are crumbling due to our lack of trust in you to bring healing; our arid perspective that centers on self; the cracked and jagged edges of our world that we neglect to pray for. Forgive us, we pray, Father, and rain down your mercy upon us. In Christ's name we pray. Amen.

Moment of Silent Confession

The Lord's Prayer

All: Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we also have forgiven our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

CHERISHING REDEMPTION

Words of Grace and Peace

Hebrews 10:19-23

Therefore, brothers, since we have confidence to enter the holy places by the blood of Jesus, by the new and living way that he opened for us through the curtain, that is, through his flesh, and since we have a great priest over the house of God, let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith, with our hearts sprinkled clean from an evil conscience and our bodies washed with pure water. Let us hold fast the confession of our hope without wavering, for he who promised is faithful.

*Hymns of Assurance

K4-K5 may leave for Kids Ministry.
8:30 am—One parent will need to escort the child to volunteers in the Commons Area for Kids Church.
9:45 am—One parent will need to escort the child downstairs to join Kids Sunday School.

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side; Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to your God to order and provide; In every change He faithful will remain.
Be still my soul: your best your heav'nly Friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still my soul: your God will undertake to guide the future as he has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake; All now mysterious, shall be bright at last.
Be still my soul: the winds and waves still know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on when we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone, sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past, all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.
"Be Still, My Soul"Words: Katharina von Schlegel, Public Domain, 1752; Music: Jean Sibelius, Public Domain, 1899

Come, thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise,
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, Mount of God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God:
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

(continued)

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be;
Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to thee.
Prone to wander Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love:
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.

"Come Thou Fount" Words: Robert Robinson, Public Domain, 1758; Music: Asahel Nettleton, Public Domain, 1825

LONGING FOR RESTORATION

Pastoral Prayer

Scripture Reading

Romans 5:1-11

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

Sermon

Reconciled: The God Who Brings Us All the Way Home — Andy Lewis

*Song of Response

I will glory in my Redeemer whose priceless blood has ransomed me.
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails and hung Him on that judgment tree.
I will glory in my Redeemer who crushed the power of sin and death,
My only Savior before the holy Judge, the Lamb Who is my righteousness,
The Lamb Who is my righteousness.

I will glory in my Redeemer—my life He bought, my love He owns.
I have no longings for another, I'm satisfied in Him alone.
I will glory in my Redeemer, His faithfulness my standing place.
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me, my feet are firm, held by His grace.
My feet are firm, held by His grace.

I will glory in my Redeemer who carries me on eagle's wings.
He crowns my life with loving kindness, His triumph song I'll ever sing.
I will glory in my Redeemer who waits for me at gates of gold.
And when He calls me it will be paradise, His face forever to behold,
His face forever to behold.

"I Will Glory in My Redeemer" Words and Music: Steve and Vicki Cook
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*Benediction

*Postlude

The flowers this morning are given in loving memory of Jim Coleman by his family.

Giving is an act of worship. As we give, we ascribe worth to our God (Ps. 96:8), and it puts money in its proper place in our hearts (Matthew 6:21). Your giving to MRPC supports Gospel ministry on this campus, in our community, and among our global partners. Give online, via our app, or in the giving boxes, "As you feel led, for God loves a cheerful giver." (2 Cor. 9:7)

Assisting in Worship:
Preacher: Andy Lewis, Lead Teaching Pastor Liturgist: Jason Yon, Local Outreach and Mercy Director

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