

WORSHIP OF THE LIVING GOD

Sunday February 6, 2022

Reflection

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
When the tempter would prevail, He will hold me fast
I could never keep my hold through life's fearful path
For my love is often cold; He must hold me fast
He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast.
For my Savior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

Prelude

Welcome and Announcements

*Call to Worship

Psalm 103:1-5

Bless the LORD, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name! Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits, who forgives all your iniquity, who heals all your diseases, who redeems your life from the pit, who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, who satisfies you with good, so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.

*Invocation

*Hymns of Praise

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Charles Wesley, 1747; John Zundel, 1840; alt. 1990

Love Divine, all loves excelling, joy of heav'n, to earth come down:
Fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation, enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit into ev'ry troubled breast;
Let us all in thee inherit, let us find the promised rest:
Take away the love of sinning; Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its Beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver, let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee;
Changed from glory into glory, till in heav'n we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love and praise.

Come Ye Sinners

J. Hart/M. Smith; © 2000 detuned radio music

Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you, full of pity joined with power;
He is able, he is able, he is willing, doubt no more.

Come ye needy, come and welcome, God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance, every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money, without money, come to Jesus Christ and buy.

Come ye weary, heavy-laden, bruised and broken by the fall;
If you tarry 'till you're better, you will never come at all;
Not the righteous, not the righteous: sinners Jesus came to call.

Let not conscience make you linger, not of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requires is to feel your need of him;
This he gives you, this he gives you; 'tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Lo! Th' Incarnate God, ascended, pleads the merit of his blood;
Venture on him, venture wholly; let no other trust intrude:
None but Jesus, none but Jesus can do helpless sinners good.

Confession of Sin

Jesus, you see our great need and are not ashamed of us. We are crippled and afflicted by weakness and sin, but you rushed to rescue us. You took on the weakness of our human bodies and entered our sin-infested world in order to live the life we could not live. Thank you for seeing the needs of those around you, for loving them in their brokenness, and serving them with pure compassion, clean hands, and a pure heart. Thank you for your perfect obedience, which is credited to us, even though we continue to struggle every day with selfish hearts that lack compassion.

— Barbara DuGuid and Wayne DuGuid Houk, *Prone to Wander*

Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardoning Grace

2 Corinthians 5:21

For our sake he made him to be sin who knew no sin, so that in him we might become the righteousness of God.

*Song of Assurance

Before the Throne

words by C. Bancroft; music by V. Cook; © 1997 Sovereign Grace Worship

Before the throne of God above, I have a strong and perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is Love,
Whoever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands, my name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heav'n He stands,
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair and tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there, who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free;
For God the Just is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there, the Risen Lamb, my perfect, spotless Righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM, the King of Glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God
With Christ my Savior and my God.

One with Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God
With Christ my Savior and my God.

Tithes and Offering

Matthew 6:19-21

Do not lay up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moth and rust destroy and where thieves break in and steal, but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust destroys and where thieves do not break in and steal. For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also.

*There are offering boxes at each exit, or you may give online.

**Kindergarten through second grade are dismissed to the library for Engage. They will rejoin the congregation during the final song.

Congregational Prayer

Scripture Passage

Isaiah 42:1-17

Prayer of Invocation

Sermon

Steve Dickey

The Lord's Answer to a Troubled World

*Hymn of Response

To Christ the Lord

S. Stennett/L. Taylor; ©2001 Laura Taylor Music

To Christ the Lord let every tongue its noblest tribute bring
When He's the subject of the song who can refuse to sing?
Survey the beauties of His face and on His glories dwell
Think of the wonder of His grace and all His triumphs tell

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned upon His awful brow
His head with radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow
No mortal can with Him compare among the sons of men
And fairer He than all the fair that fills the Heavenly train

He saw me plunged in deep distress He fled to my relief
For me He bore the shameful cross and carried all my grief
His hand a thousand blessings pours upon my guilty head
His presence gilds my darkest hours and guards my sleeping bed

To Him I owe my life and breath and all the joys I have
He makes me triumph over death and saves me from the grave
To Heaven the place of His abode He brings my weary feet
Shows me the glories of my God and makes my joy complete

Since from His bounty I receive such proofs of love divine
Had I a thousand hearts to give, Lord, they would all be Thine
A thousand men could not compose a worthy song to bring
Yet Your love is a melody our hearts can't help but sing!
A thousand men could not compose a worthy song to bring
Yet Your love is a melody our hearts can't help but sing!

*Benediction

Congregational Meeting: The Session has called a congregational meeting for March 6 to elect officers. The elder candidates are Doug Bull, Jacob Repokis, and Doug Wilson. Over the next few weeks take a minute to read about these men at clemsonpres.org/candidates as well as praying for them and the meeting. If you have any questions, reach out to your elder.

The Lord's Supper: Typically, we observe the Lord's Supper on the second Sunday of each month. This month, we will wait until the third Sunday of the month.

Afghan Refugee: Thank you for all the support of our new neighbors! Mercy Ministry is happy to report that they don't currently need any more physical donations. Keep praying for these refugees as they learn to live in our area and for those helping them to show them Jesus.

Information Update: Have you changed email address or moved in the past year? If so, don't forget to let us know! You can update your info in Realm or by emailing the church office (ruthann.crane@clemsonpres.org)

Session Contact Info

If you have questions or would like to talk to an elder, use the information below to contact them.

Greg Batt	(864) 723-0740	gbatt@clemson.edu
Bill Caldwell	(864) 888-7154	wjccaldwell@ymail.com
Lehmon Dekle	(864) 710-5387	lehmon.dekle@gmail.com
Mark Dodd	(864) 903-3689	mdoddcu92@bellsouth.net
Bill Fisk	(864) 634-6533	bill252@clemson.edu
Mike Haas	(864) 784-3476	mike3storm@gmail.com
Will Huss	(864) 505-5550	whuss@trehel.com
Kevin Miles	(864) 650-4796	kcmiles40@gmail.com
Chris Peters	(864) 506-6403	chrisp.clemson@gmail.com
Rob Porter	(864) 986-8423	clementehof73@gmail.com
Conrad Shuler	(864) 888-6438	conrad.Shuler@prismahealth.org
Carson Snipes	(864) 939-8786	carson.snipes@gmail.com
Barry Swiger	(864) 423-5874	brswiger@charter.net
Rob Vaughn	(864) 901-8996	vaughnxd9@att.net
Steve Dickey	(864) 934-9595	steve.dickey@clemsonpres.org
Matthew Icard	(864) 417-0056	matthew.icard@clemsonpres.org

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BEHOLD YOUR GOD

The Lord's Answer to a Troubled World
Isaiah 42:1-17
