

Bring Your Tribute to the King of Heaven

Call to Worship

from Psalm 72

Give the king your justice, O God, and your righteousness to the royal son!
May the kings of Tarshish and of the coastlands render him tribute; may the
kings of Sheba and Seba bring gifts! May all kings fall down before him, all
nations serve him!

**For he delivers the needy when he calls, the poor and him who has no
helper. He has pity on the weak and the needy, and saves the lives of the
needy. From oppression and violence he redeems their life, and precious
is their blood in his sight.**

May his name endure forever, his fame continue as long as the sun! May
people be blessed in him, all nations call him blessed!

**Blessed be the LORD, the God of Israel, who alone does wondrous things.
Blessed be his glorious name forever; may the whole earth be filled with
his glory!**

Praise My Soul the King of Heaven

Praise my soul the King of Heaven, to his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia, alleluia, praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favor to our fathers in distress.
Praise him still the same forever, slow to chide and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia, glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us, well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hands he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia, widely as his mercy goes.

Frail as summer's flow'r we flourish, blows the wind and it is gone;
But while mortals rise and perish, God endures unchanging on.
Alleluia, alleluia, praise the High Eternal One.

Angels, help us to adore him, you behold him face to face,
Sun and moon bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia, praise with us the God of grace.

Prayer of Invocation

We ask God's presence to enable us to worship him as we ought.

We Have Not Rendered What We Owe to God or Others

Call to Confession

1 Peter 2:13-17; Romans 13:7-8

Be subject for the Lord's sake to every human institution, whether it be to the
emperor as supreme, or to governors as sent by him to punish those who do
evil and to praise those who do good. For this is the will of God, that by
doing good you should put to silence the ignorance of foolish people. Live as
people who are free, not using your freedom as a cover-up for evil, but living
as servants of God. Honor everyone. Love the brotherhood. Fear God. Honor
the emperor. Pay to all what is owed to them: taxes to whom taxes are owed,
revenue to whom revenue is owed, respect to whom respect is owed, honor to
whom honor is owed. Owe no one anything, except to love each other, for the
one who loves another has fulfilled the law.

Prayer of Confession

Almighty God, Our Heavenly Father,

You alone are worthy of all honor and praise, and to worship and adore
you is our noblest privilege. You deserve honor, respect, and obedience from
all of your creatures, for you have made them and your will alone gives them
life and purpose. You are the King of Kings and the Lord of Lords. Creation
is full of your glory, and you have given us all things richly to enjoy.

Father, forgive us for the many ways in which we sin against your wise
commands. As those under authority, we are prone to give way to rebellious,
arrogant, selfish, and demanding hearts that disobey and dishonor those
whom you have commanded us to respect. As those in positions of authority,
we often exasperate and sin against those we lead. Every day we must
confess that we honor you with our lips while our hearts are given over to the
worship of our favorite idols. Father forgive us and have mercy on us, for we
are wretched sinners. We thank you for the radiant beauty of your perfect Son
who honored you with flawless obedience and reverence. Cover us with his
goodness and clothe us in his righteousness. Look upon us and see him, for
the sake of his glorious Name.

Holy Spirit, deliver us from the darkness of our minds, the corruption of
our hearts, the temptations of the evil one, and the dangerous snares in the
world that surrounds us. Show us our disrespectful thoughts toward you and
toward others, and help us to repent. Humble us and fill us with gratitude that
will melt our cold hearts and match the words of love and loyalty that cross
our lips so easily. Help us to love and honor imperfect leaders for your sake.
Help us to lead with wisdom, compassion and gentleness. Make us quick
repenters who confess our sin readily to one another and fly swiftly to the
throne of your grace to find help in our great need. Help us to celebrate every
day the enormous love you have displayed toward us in sacrificing your most
precious treasure, your only Son, so that we could be your children.

In Jesus's name we pray, amen.

Ah Holy Jesus

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,
That man to judge thee hath in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by thine own rejected, O most afflicted.

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee.
'Twas I, Lord, Jesus, I it was denied thee! I crucified thee.

Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered;
For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth, God intercedeth.

For me, kind Jesus, was thy incarnation,
Thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;
Thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion, for my salvation.

Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,
Think on thy pity and thy love unswerving, not my deserving.

Assurance of Pardon from Matthew 17:25-26, Romans 8:12-17

From whom do kings of the earth take toll or tax? From their sons or from others? From others. Then the sons are free. So then, we are debtors, but not to the flesh. For all who are led by the Spirit of God are sons of God. For you did not receive the spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received the Spirit of adoption as sons, by whom we cry, "Abba! Father!" The Spirit himself bears witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs—heirs of God and fellow heirs with Christ.

A Debtor to Mercy Alone

A debtor to mercy alone, of covenant mercy I sing.
I come with your righteousness on, my humble offering to bring.
The judgments of your holy law with me can have nothing to do,
My Savior's obedience and blood hide all my transgressions from view.

The work which your goodness began the arm of your strength will complete.
Your promise is yes and amen, and never was forfeited yet.
The future or things that are now, no power below or above,
Can make you your purpose forego or sever my soul from your love.

My name from the palms of your hands eternity will not erase,
Impressed on your heart it remains in marks of indelible grace.
Yes I, to the end will endure until I bow down at your throne:
Forever and always secure, forever and always secure,
Forever and always secure, a debtor to mercy alone.

Pastoral Prayer

Children may be excused to Y-WIT.

Marvel at the Wisdom and Submission of Jesus

Scripture Reading

Mark 12:13-17

And they sent to him some of the Pharisees and some of the Herodians, to trap him in his talk. ¹⁴ And they came and said to him, "Teacher, we know that you are true and do not care about anyone's opinion. For you are not swayed by appearances, but truly teach the way of God. Is it lawful to pay taxes to Caesar, or not? Should we pay them, or should we not?"

¹⁵ But, knowing their hypocrisy, he said to them, "Why put me to the test? Bring me a denarius and let me look at it." ¹⁶ And they brought one. And he said to them, "Whose likeness and inscription is this?"

They said to him, "Caesar's."

¹⁷ Jesus said to them, "Render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and to God the things that are God's." And they marveled at him.

Sermon

**"Rendering to God"
Rev. Jonathan Kuciemba**

We will receive our gifts and offerings for the Lord's work during this song.

O For a Heart to Praise My God

O for a heart to praise my God, a heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels thy blood so freely shed for me.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek, my great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak, where Jesus reigns alone.

A humble, lowly, contrite, heart, believing, true and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part from Christ who dwells within.

A heart in every thought renewed and full of love divine,
Perfect and right and pure and good, a copy, Lord, of thine.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart; come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart, thy new, best name of Love.

Christ the King Exchanges His Riches for Our Debts

The Lord's Supper

All baptized Christians who trust in Christ alone as their Savior and Lord, who are communicant members of a Bible-believing church, and who seek strength and grace to live more faithfully to Christ are invited to participate. The cups with lighter liquid contain grape juice, the darker liquid is wine. The darker bread in the paper cup in the center of the plate is gluten-free. While communion is being served, please feel free to join in song or meditate quietly on Christ's sacrifice.

Jesus Paid it All

I hear the Savior say, your strength indeed is small
Child of weakness, watch and pray, find in me your all in all.
*Jesus paid it all, all to him I owe,
Sin hath left a crimson stain, he washed it white as snow.*

Lord, now indeed I find your power and yours alone,
Can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone. *Chorus*

For nothing good have I whereby thy grace to claim,
I'll wash my garments white in the blood of Calvary's Lamb. *Chorus*

And when before thy throne I stand in him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save," my lips shall still repeat! *Chorus*

He is Jesus

There's a treasure great in beauty far surpassing earth's great wealth;
He is Jesus, Prince of Glory, source of all grace, peace, and health.
There's a fountain ever flowing, satisfying all who drink;
He is Jesus, spring of joy to all who hail him as their King.

There's a power, holy power breaking bonds of captive men;
He is Jesus, mighty Jesus, holy warrior and sinner's friend.
There's a Savior rich in mercy, quick to pardon all our sins;
He is Jesus, great Redeemer, reconciling God and man.

There's a glorious Lord returning and all will bow to him alone;
He is Jesus, King of nations, reigning from his gracious throne.
There is one to whom our praises will through every age ascend;
He is Jesus, King forever, whose wondrous rule will never end.

There is a Higher Throne

There is a higher throne, than all this world has known,
Where faithful ones from ev'ry tongue will one day come.
Before the Son we'll stand, made faultless through the Lamb;
Believing hearts find promised grace—salvation comes.
*Hear heaven's voices sing; their thund'rous anthem rings
Through em'rald courts and sapphire skies, their praises rise.
All glory, wisdom, pow'r, strength, thanks, and honor are
To God our King, who reigns on high forevermore.*

And there we'll find our home, our life before the throne;
We'll honor him in perfect song where we belong.
He'll wipe each tear-stained eye as thirst and hunger die.
The Lamb becomes our Shepherd King; we'll reign with him.

Benediction

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Morning Worship

Sunday, September 28th, 2014

Men will never worship God with a sincere heart, or be roused to fear and obey him with sufficient zeal, until they properly understand how much they are indebted to his mercy.

- John Calvin