

HERITAGE

Presbyterian Church



*He is like a tree planted by water, that sends out its roots by the stream
Jeremiah 17:8*

LORD'S DAY WORSHIP

November 3, 2024

4000 ALT ROAD, WILDWOOD, MISSOURI 63025
636-938-3855
www.heritagewildwood.org

WELCOME!
TO
HERITAGE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

To all who are spiritually weary and seek rest;
to all who mourn and long for comfort;
to all who struggle and desire victory;
to all who sin and need a Savior;
to all who are strangers and want fellowship;
to all who hunger and thirst after righteousness,
and to whomsoever will —
we open wide our arms
and welcome you
in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

SUNDAY MORNING SCHEDULE

Prayer 9:15 a.m. in Pastor's Office
Children at church 9:25 a.m. in the Library
Youth & Adults Sunday School 9:30 a.m.
Worship 10:40 a.m.

ORDER OF WORSHIP

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

PREPARATION

CALL TO WORSHIP

2 Corinthians 6:1-2

LEADER:

Working together with him, then, we appeal to you not to receive the grace of God in vain.

RESPONSE:

For he says, "In a favorable time I listened to you, and in a day of salvation I have helped you."

LEADER:

Behold, now is the favorable time;

RESPONSE:

behold, now is the day of salvation.

WE ACKNOWLEDGE GOD'S PRESENCE IN OUR MIDST

WE SING A SONG OF PRAISE

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

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 pow'r 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,
The Lord of Hosts 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.

WE SING A SONG OF ASCENT

Ancient of Days

Though the nations rage
Kingdoms rise and fall
There is still one King
Reigning over all
So I will not fear
For this truth remains
That my God is the Ancient of Days

Chorus

None above Him none before Him
All of time in His hands
For His throne it shall remain and ever stand
All the power all the glory
I will trust in His name
For my God is the Ancient of days

Though the dread of night
Overwhelms my soul
He is here with me
I am not alone
O His love is sure
And He knows my name
For my God is the Ancient of Days

Chorus

Though I may not see
What the future brings
I will watch and wait
For the Savior king
Then my joy complete
Standing face to face
In the presence of the Ancient of Days

Chorus

For my God is the Ancient of Days

WE CONFESS OUR FAITH

The Apostles' Creed

**I believe in God the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord,
Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
and born of the virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
He descended into hell.
The third day He rose again from the dead.
He ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right hand of God the
Father Almighty.
From there He will come to judge the living and
the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

SHEPHERDING PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER

**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 forgive 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.**

SCRIPTURE READING

Acts 4:1–22

And as they were speaking to the people, the priests and the captain of the temple and the Sadducees came upon them, ² greatly annoyed because they were teaching the people and proclaiming in Jesus the resurrection from the dead. ³ And they arrested them and put them in custody until the next day, for it was already evening. ⁴ But many of those who had heard the word believed, and the number of the men came to about five thousand.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING AND OFFERING

WE CONFESS OUR SIN AS THE PEOPLE OF GOD

Lord, in Your mercy hear our prayer.
We confess that it is still all too easy for us
to sacrifice our convictions for convenience,
Your standards for status, Your principles for promotion,
Your absolutes for our ambition,
our souls for shallow and unsatisfying success.
How easily we are seduced by power, prestige, pleasure,
or possessions—
seduced into violating our integrity or harming our fellowship
with You.

(Silent Confession)

From earth's fullest bliss we turn to You again, unfulfilled.
Forgive us our half-hearted devotion and our double-minded
spirit.
In the name of Him who refused to save Himself we pray. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Isaiah 44:21–22

²¹ *Remember these things, O Jacob,
and Israel, for you are my servant;
I formed you; you are my servant;
O Israel, you will not be forgotten by me.*

²² *I have blotted out your transgressions like a cloud
and your sins like mist;
return to me, for I have redeemed you.*

WE SING A SONG OF ASSURANCE

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be,
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that follow'st all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be,
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be,
Life that shall endless be.

CHILDREN'S CHURCH

**Children ages 4-6 are invited to attend
Children's Church**

PREACHING OF THE WORD

Resistance is Futile

Acts 4:23-31

When they were released, they went to their friends and reported what the chief priests and the elders had said to them. ²⁴ And when they heard it, they lifted their voices together to God and said, "Sovereign Lord, who made the heaven and the earth and the sea and everything in them, ²⁵ who through the mouth of our father David, your servant, said by the Holy Spirit,

*"Why did the Gentiles rage,
and the peoples plot in vain?*

*²⁶ The kings of the earth set themselves,
and the rulers were gathered together,
against the Lord and against his Anointed'—*

²⁷ for truly in this city there were gathered together against your holy servant Jesus, whom you anointed, both Herod and Pontius Pilate, along with the Gentiles and the peoples of Israel, ²⁸ to do whatever your hand and your plan had predestined to take place. ²⁹ And now, Lord, look upon their threats and grant to your servants to continue to speak your word with all boldness, ³⁰ while you stretch out your hand to heal, and signs and wonders are performed through the name of your holy servant Jesus." ³¹ And when they had prayed, the place in which they were gathered together was shaken, and they were all filled with the Holy Spirit and continued to speak the word of God with boldness.

SERMON NOTES

WE SING A SONG OF RESPONSE

O Church Arise

O church arise, and put your armor on;
Hear the call of Christ our Captain.
For now the weak can say that they are strong
In the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth,
We'll stand against the devil's lies.
An army bold, whose battle cry is Love,
Reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul,
But to rage against the captor.
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole,
We will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on every side,
We know the outcome is secure.
And Christ will have the prize for which He died,
An inheritance of nations.

Come see the cross, where love and mercy meet,
As the Son of God is stricken.
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet,
For the Conqueror has risen.
And as the stone is rolled away
And Christ emerges from the grave,
This victory march continues till the day
Every eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit come, put strength in every stride,
Give grace for every hurdle.
That we may run with faith to win the prize
Of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old still line the way,
Retelling triumphs of His grace;
We hear their calls and hunger for the day
When with Christ we stand in glory.

2X



BENEDICTION

2 Corinthians 13:14

*The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.*