



# Hope

Presbyterian Church

The Lord's Day, April 18, 2021

The oracle concerning Babylon which Isaiah the son of Amoz saw.

On a bare hill raise a signal; cry aloud to them;  
wave the hand for them to enter the gates of the nobles.

I myself have commanded my consecrated ones,  
and have summoned my mighty men to execute my anger,  
my proudly exulting ones.

The sound of a tumult is on the mountains  
as of a great multitude!

The sound of an uproar of kingdoms,  
of nations gathering together!

The Lord of hosts is mustering a host for battle.

They come from a distant land, from the end of the heavens,  
the Lord and the weapons of his indignation, to destroy the whole land.

Wail, for the day of the Lord is near;  
as destruction from the Almighty it will come!

Therefore all hands will be feeble,  
and every human heart will melt.

They will be dismayed: pangs and agony will seize them;  
they will be in anguish like a woman in labor.

They will look aghast at one another; their faces will be aflame.

Isaiah 13.1–8

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# Order for Engaging with God in Worship

The Lord's Day, April 18, 2021

## Welcome and Announcements

### Introit

#### \*Call to Worship: Psalm 51.1–12

Have mercy on me, O God,  
according to your steadfast love;  
according to your abundant mercy  
blot out my transgressions.  
Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,  
and cleanse me from my sin!

**For I know my transgressions,  
and my sin is ever before me.  
Against you, you only, have I sinned  
and done what is evil in your sight,  
so that you may be justified in your words  
and blameless in your judgment.**

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,  
and in sin did my mother conceive me.  
Behold, you delight in truth in the inward being,  
and you teach me wisdom in the secret heart.

**Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;  
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.  
Let me hear joy and gladness;  
let the bones that you have broken rejoice.**

Hide your face from my sins,  
and blot out all my iniquities.  
Create in me a clean heart, O God,  
and renew a right spirit within me.

**Cast me not away from your presence,  
and take not your Holy Spirit from me.  
Restore to me the joy of your salvation,  
and uphold me with a willing spirit.**

### \*Prayer of Invocation

\*Opening Hymn: #7 *From All That Dwell below the Skies*

\*Scripture Reading: Isaiah 13.1–8

### \*Confession of Faith: *The Apostles' Creed*

Pastor: O, Christians, what is it that you believe?

**Congregation: I believe in God the Father Almighty,  
Maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ his only  
Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,  
born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell;  
the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended  
into heaven, and sits on the right hand of God the Father  
Almighty; from there he shall come to judge the living and  
the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit; the holy universal  
Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of  
sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting.  
AMEN.**

### Prayer of Confession of Sin

#### Assurance of Pardon: 1 John 1.8–9

If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness

#### \*Hymn of Response: #500 *Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me*

### \*Doxology

**Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.  
Amen**

### Prayer of Thanksgiving and Intercession to God

### Anthem of Musical Worship

#### Sermon Title: *Behold, the Day of the Lord Comes*

Isaiah 13.9–22

Rev. Martin Hawley

### Closing Prayer

\*Closing Hymn: #524 *Thy Works, Not Mine, O Christ*

*(Live Stream Ends)*

### Celebration of the Lord's Supper

### \*Benediction

# From All That Dwell below the Skies

*Praise the LORD, all you nations; extol him, all you peoples. Ps. 117:1*

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies let the Cre -  
2. In ev - ery land be - gin the song; to ev - ery  
3. E - ter - nal are your mer - cies, Lord; e - ter - nal

a - tor's praise a - rise; let the Re - deem - er's name be  
land the strains be - long. In cheer - ful sound all voic - es  
truth at - tends your word. Your praise shall sound from shore to

sung through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue.  
raise and fill the world with joy - ful praise.  
shore till suns shall rise and set no more.

Based on Psalm 117  
Isaac Watts, 1719; mod.

DUKE STREET L.M.  
John Hatton, 1793

# Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

500

That rock was Christ. 1 Cor. 10:4

*Unison* *Bm<sup>7</sup>* *A*

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my -  
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fil thy  
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to thy  
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eye - lids

self in thee; let the wa - ter and the blood, from thy riv - en  
 law's de - mands; could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for -  
 cross I cling; na - ked, come to thee for dress; help - less, look to  
 close in death, when I soar to worlds un - known, see thee on thy

side which flowed, be of sin the dou - ble cure, cleanse me from its  
 ev - er flow, all for sin could not a - tone; thou must save, and  
 thee for grace; foul, I to the Foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior,  
 judg - ment throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my -

*Bm<sup>7</sup>* *E<sup>7</sup>* *C#m<sup>7</sup>* *F#m* *Bm* *A* *D* *C#m<sup>7</sup>* *F#m*

*Bm<sup>7</sup>* *D/E* *E<sup>7</sup>* *A* *E* *D/E* *A* *Fine*

guilt and pow'r.  
 thou a - lone.  
 or I die.  
 self in thee.

# Thy Works, Not Mine, O Christ

524

*He saved us, not because of righteous things we had done, but because of his mercy.*

Titus 3:5

1. Thy works, not mine, O Christ, speak glad - ness to this heart; they  
 2. Thy pains, not mine, O Christ, up - on the shame - ful tree, have  
 3. Thy cross, not mine, O Christ, has borne the aw - ful load of  
 4. Thy righ - teous - ness, O Christ, a - lone can cov - er me: no

REFRAIN

tell me all is done; they bid my fear de - part.  
 paid the law's full price and pur - chased peace for me. To whom, save  
 sins that none in heav'n or earth could bear but God.  
 righ - teous - ness a - vails save that which is of thee.

thee, who canst a - lone for sin a - tone, Lord, shall I flee?