



# Hope

Presbyterian Church

The Lord's Day, June 27, 2021

The oracle concerning Tyre.

Wail, O ships of Tarshish, for Tyre is laid waste, without house or harbor! From the land of Cyprus it is revealed to them. Be still, O inhabitants of the coast; the merchants of Sidon, who cross the sea, have filled you. And on many waters your revenue was the grain of Shihor, the harvest of the Nile; you were the merchant of the nations. Be ashamed, O Sidon, for the sea has spoken, the stronghold of the sea, saying:

“I have neither labored nor given birth, I have neither reared young men nor brought up young women.” When the report comes to Egypt, they will be in anguish over the report about Tyre. Cross over to Tarshish; wail, O inhabitants of the coast! Is this your exultant city whose origin is from days of old, whose feet carried her to settle far away? Who has purposed this against Tyre, the bestower of crowns, whose merchants were princes, whose traders were the honored of the earth? The Lord of hosts has purposed it, to defile the pompous pride of all glory, to dishonor all the honored of the earth. Cross over your land like the Nile, O daughter of Tarshish; there is no restraint anymore. He has stretched out his hand over the sea; he has shaken the kingdoms; the Lord has given command concerning Canaan to destroy its strongholds.

And he said: “You will no more exult, O oppressed virgin daughter of Sidon; arise, cross over to Cyprus, even there you will have no rest.”

Behold the land of the Chaldeans! This is the people that was not; Assyria destined it for wild beasts. They erected their siege towers, they stripped her palaces bare, they made her a ruin.

Wail, O ships of Tarshish, for your stronghold is laid waste. In that day Tyre will be forgotten for seventy years, like the days of one king. At the end of seventy years, it will happen to Tyre as in the song of the prostitute:

“Take a harp; go about the city,  
O forgotten prostitute!

Make sweet melody; sing many songs,  
that you may be remembered.”

At the end of seventy years, the Lord will visit Tyre, and she will return to her wages and will prostitute herself with all the kingdoms of the world on the face of the earth. Her merchandise and her wages will be holy to the Lord. It will not be stored or hoarded, but her merchandise will supply abundant food and fine clothing for those who dwell before the Lord.

Isaiah 23

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# Order for Engaging with God in Worship

The Lord's Day, June 27, 2021

## Welcome and Announcements

### Introit

#### \*Call to Worship: Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength,  
a very present help in trouble.  
Therefore we will not fear though the earth gives way,  
though the mountains be moved into the heart of the sea,  
though its waters roar and foam,  
though the mountains tremble at its swelling. Selah

**There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God,  
the holy habitation of the Most High.**

**God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved;**

**God will help her when morning dawns.**

**The nations rage, the kingdoms totter;**

**he utters his voice, the earth melts.**

**The Lord of hosts is with us;**

**the God of Jacob is our fortress. Selah**

Come, behold the works of the Lord,  
how he has brought desolations on the earth.  
He makes wars cease to the end of the earth;  
he breaks the bow and shatters the spear;  
he burns the chariots with fire.

**“Be still, and know that I am God.**

**I will be exalted among the nations,**

**I will be exalted in the earth!”**

**The Lord of hosts is with us;**

**the God of Jacob is our fortress. Selah**

### \*Prayer of Invocation

\*Opening Hymn: #64 *God, the Lord, a King  
Remaineth*

\*Hymn: #167 *When Morning Gilds the Skies*

\*Scripture Reading: 1 Timothy 4.6–10

\*Confession of Faith: *The Nicene Creed*

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

**Congregation: We believe in one God the Father Almighty,  
Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and  
invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten  
Son of God, begotten of the Father before all worlds, God  
of God, Light of Light, Very God of Very God, begotten,  
not made, being of one substance with the Father by whom**

**all things were made; who for us men, and for our salvation,  
came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy  
Spirit of the Virgin Mary, and was made man, and was  
crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and  
was buried. He descended into hell, and the third day he  
rose again according to the Scriptures, and ascended into  
heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And he  
shall come again with glory to judge both the living and the  
dead, whose kingdom shall have no end. And we believe in  
the Holy Spirit, the Lord and Giver of Life, who proceeds  
from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the  
Son together is worshipped and glorified, who spoke by the  
prophets. And we believe one holy universal and apostolic  
Church. We acknowledge one baptism for the remission of  
sins. And we look for the resurrection of the dead, and the  
life of the world to come. Amen.**

### Prayer of Confession of Sin

#### Assurance of Pardon: Psalm 103.8–13

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and  
abounding in steadfast love. He will not always chide, nor will  
he keep his anger forever. He does not deal with us according  
to our sins, nor repay us according to our iniquities. For as  
high as the heavens are above the earth, so great is his steadfast  
love toward those who fear him; as far as the east is from the  
west, so far does he remove our transgressions from us. As a  
father shows compassion to his children, so the Lord shows  
compassion to those who fear him.

\*Hymn of Response: #137 *Holy Bible, Book Divine*

\*Gloria Patri

Prayer of Thanksgiving and Intercession to God

Anthem of Musical Worship

Sermon Title: *God Alone Is Our Refuge and Strength*  
Isaiah 23

Rev. Martin Hawley

Closing Prayer

\*Closing Hymn: #92 *A Mighty Fortress Is Our God*

*(Live Stream Ends)*

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

\*Benediction

# God, the Lord, a King Remaineth

64

*The LORD reigns, He is robed in majesty; the LORD is robed in majesty and is armed with strength. Ps. 93:1*

Capo 1: ♮ (A) (A) ♮ (D) (A) (F♯m) (E<sup>7</sup>) (A)

1. God, the Lord, a King re-main-eth, robed in his own glo-rious light;  
 2. In her ev - er - last - ing sta - tion earth is poised, to swerve no more:  
 3. Lord, the wa - ter - floods have lift - ed, o - cean floods have lift their roar;  
 4. With all tones of wa - ters blend - ing, glo - rious is the break - ing deep;  
 5. Lord, the words thy lips are tell - ing are the per - fect ver - i - ty:

(A) (F♯m) (C♯m) (F♯m) (C♯m) (F♯m) (E) (B<sup>7</sup>) (E)

God hath robed him and he reign - eth; he hath gird - ed him with might.  
 thou hast laid thy throne's foun - da - tion from all time where thought can soar.  
 • now they pause where they have drift - ed, now they burst up - on the shore.  
 glo - rious, beau - teous with - out end - ing, God who reigns on heav'n's high steep.  
 of thine high e - ter - nal dwell - ing ho - li - ness shall in - mate be.

(E) (A<sup>7</sup>) (D) ♮ (Bm) (C♯m) (Bm) (F♯m) (E) (A) ♮

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! God is King in depth and height.  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Lord, thou art for - ev - er - more.  
 • Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! For the o - cean's sound - ing store.  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Songs of o - cean nev - er sleep.  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Pure is all that lives with thee.

## When Morning Gilds the Skies

*I will extol the LORD at all times; his praise will always be on my lips. Ps. 34:1*

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing cries:  
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, my si - lent spir - it sighs:  
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A so - lace here I find:  
 4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss the love - liest strain is this:

May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - like at work and prayer  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. Or fades my earth - ly bliss?  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,

to Je - sus I re - pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 with this I shield my breast: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 My com - fort still is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 when this sweet chant they hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised.

5. Let earth's wide circle round  
 in joyful notes resound:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.  
 Let air and sea and sky,  
 from depth to height, reply:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

6. Be this, while life is mine,  
 my canticle divine:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.  
 Be this th'eternal song,  
 through all the ages on:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

# Holy Bible, Book Divine

137

*All Scripture is God-breathed. 2 Tim. 3:16*

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, pre - cious trea - sure, you are mine;  
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove; mine to show a Sav - ior's love;  
 3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, suf - f'ring in this wil - der - ness;  
 4. Mine to tell of joys to come, and the reb - el sin - ner's doom;

mine to tell me whence I came; mine to teach me what I am;  
 mine you are to guide and guard; mine to pun - ish or re - ward;  
 mine to show by liv - ing faith, man can tri - umph o - ver death;  
 Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, pre - cious trea - sure, you are mine.

John Burton, 1803  
 Alt. 1990, mod.

ALETTA 7.7.7.7.  
 William B. Bradbury, 1860

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

*God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble. Ps. 46:1*

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark nev - er  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be  
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en to un -  
 4. That Word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a -

fail - ing; our help - er he a - mid the flood of  
 los - ing; were not the right man on our side, the  
 do us, we will not fear, for God hath willed his  
 bid - eth; the Spir - it and the gifts are ours through

mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe  
 man of God's own choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be?  
 truth to tri - umph through us. The prince of dark - ness grim,  
 him who with us sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go,

doth seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are great;  
 Christ Je - sus, it is he, Lord Sa - ba - oth his name,  
 we trem - ble not for him; his rage we can en - dure,  
 this mor - tal life al - so; the bod - y they may kill:

and armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.  
 from age to age the same, and he must win the bat - tle.  
 for lo! his doom is sure; one lit - tle word shall fell him.  
 God's truth a - bid - eth still; his king - dom is for - ev - er.