What patience would wait as we constantly roam? What Father so tender is calling us home? He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. **Chorus** 

What riches of kindness He lavished on us! His blood was the payment; His life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. **Chorus (3x)** 

# ~God Receives Our Offerings and Requests~

### We Worship God with Our Tithes and Offerings

### We Bring Our Requests to God in Prayer

### ~God Blesses and Sends Us Out~

**Doxology** (731)

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.

#### **Benediction**

#### Announcements

#### **Postlude**

# **Trinity Presbyterian Church**

727 Melinda Drive, Union, MO 63084 Email: trinity@trinityunion.org 636.583.8463 www.trinity-pca.com Facebook: Trinity Presbyterian Church Union, MO October 16, 2022

## **Sunday Service of Worship**

Welcome

**Prelude** 

### ~God Calls Us to Worship Him~

**Call to Worship** Zechariah 2:10-11

### **Pastor**

Sing and rejoice, O daughter of Zion, for behold, I come and I will dwell in your midst, declares the LORD.

#### All

And many nations shall join themselves to the LORD in that day, and shall be my people. And I will dwell in your midst, and you shall know that the LORD of hosts has sent me to you.

**Hymn** Join All the Glorious Names (301)

## **Prayer of Worship**

### ~God Instructs Us with His Word~

We Listen to God Zechariah 1:14-21

**Sermon** You Can Return to the God of Mercy

#### ~God Feeds Us at His Table~

### We Corporately Confess Our Sin and Need

Almighty and most merciful Father, we have erred and strayed from Your ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Your holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us. O Lord, have mercy upon us miserable offenders. Spare those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore those who are penitent, according to Your promises declared unto mankind in Jesus Christ our Lord. And grant, O merciful Father, for His sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life; To the glory of Your holy name. Amen.

### **We Silently Confess Our Sins**

**Song** Christ the Sure and Steady Anchor (CCLI#251645)

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
In the fury of the storm;
When the winds of doubt blow through me,
And my sails have all been torn.
In the suffering, in the sorrow,
When my sinking hopes are few;
I will hold fast to the anchor,
It will never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor, While the tempest rages on; When temptation claims the battle, And it seems the night has won. Deeper still then goes the anchor, Though I justly stand accused; I will hold fast to the anchor, It shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
Through the floods of unbelief;
Hopeless somehow, O my soul, now,
Lift your eyes to Calvary.
This my ballast of assurance,
See his love forever proved.
I will hold fast to the anchor,
It will never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
As we face the wave of death;
When these trials give way to glory,
As we draw our final breath.
We will cross that great horizon,
Clouds behind and life secure;
And the calm will be the better,
For the storms that we endure.

Christ the shore of our salvation, Ever faithful, ever true! We will hold fast to the anchor, It shall never be removed.

**Presentation of New Members:** Edison, Arineh, and Dalani; Rasoul, Neda, and Bonita; Gary, Barb, and Paul Barrett

### The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

**Song:** His Mercy Is More (CCLI#251645)

What love could remember, no wrongs we have done? Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum. Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

#### **Chorus:**

Praise the Lord! His mercy is more, Stronger than darkness, New every morn'; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.