



**Covenant Church
Presbyterian Church in America
Fayetteville, Arkansas**

**CELEBRATION OF WORSHIP
THE LORD'S DAY
September 24, 2023
10:30 a.m.**

Welcome & Announcements

John & Marianna Smoot are hosting a hymn sing at their home Saturday, September 30th, at 6:00 pm. If you are coming you can text your favorite hymn(s) you want to sing to Pamela Andersen at 479-225-1950.

Kelvin Crombie, an expert in Messianic Jews in the Holocaust. Kelvin will be giving a weekend seminar on *God's Sovereignty in History and Geography* on November 3 - November 5 at Covenant Church. He is an expert researcher, apologist and evangelist and was the director of Christ Church guest house in Jerusalem for 20 years. Details of his seminars will follow.

The annual Wilkie Peterson Hayride has been rescheduled to October 28th.

Please join us for our fifth Sunday fellowship meal on October 29th.

†Call to Worship

Psalms 104:1-4

Bless the LORD, O my soul! O LORD my God, you are very great! You are clothed with splendor and majesty, ² covering yourself with light as with a garment, stretching out the heavens like a tent. ³ He lays the beams of His chambers on the waters; He makes the clouds His chariot; He rides on the wings of the wind; ⁴ He makes His messengers winds, His ministers a flaming fire.

†Invocation & Lord's Prayer

Unison

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy 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 Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

†Hymn of Praise

#216 (TH #53)

“Praise to the Lord, the Almighty”

Confession of Sin

O Father, we are gathered before You, the Maker of Heaven and Earth, whose chosen dwelling place is with the broken and contrite, to confess that we have sinned in thought and word and deed; we have not loved You with all our heart and soul, we have not loved You with all our mind and strength; we have not even loved our neighbor as ourselves.

In your mercy, deepen our sorrow for the wrong we have done and for the good we have left undone, so that we may hate our sin with a holy hatred. But, please Father, do not leave us in sorrow. With You, O Lord, there is forgiveness. In your mercy, restore the joy of our salvation; so that we may love You with a holy love. Amen.

Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon

Isaiah 1:18

“Come now, let us reason together, says the LORD: though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they are red like crimson, they shall become like wool.

†Hymn of Assurance

#130A

“Lord, from the Depths to You I Cry!”

†Confession of Faith

Westminster Confession of Faith
Ch 5:1 Of Providence

God, the great Creator of all things, does uphold, direct, dispose, and govern all creatures, actions, and things, from the greatest even to the least, by His most wise and holy providence, according to His infallible fore-knowledge and the free and immutable counsel of His own will, to the praise of the glory of His wisdom, power, justice, goodness, and mercy.

Choral Anthem

“A Psalm Folksong” by Edwin Penhorwood
Psalm 23
Scottish Psalter 1650

¹ The Lord’s my shepherd, I’ll not want. ² He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: He leadeth me the quiet waters by. ³ My soul He doth
restore again; and me to walk doth make within the paths of
righteousness, ev’n for His own name’s sake. ⁴ Yea, though I walk in
death’s dark vale, yet will I fear none ill: For thou art with me; and thy
rod and staff me comfort still.

⁵ My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes; My head thou
dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows. ⁶ Goodness and mercy all my
life shall surely follow me: And in God’s house for evermore my
dwelling-place shall be.

Pastoral Prayer

Scripture Reading

Ecclesiastes 3:1–15
Pew Bible page number 554

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under
heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to
pluck up what is planted; ³ a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break
down, and a time to build up; ⁴ a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time
to mourn, and a time to dance; ⁵ a time to cast away stones, and a time to
gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from
embracing; ⁶ a time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to
cast away; ⁷ a time to tear, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a
time to speak; ⁸ a time to love, and a time to hate; a time for war, and a time

for peace. ⁹ What gain has the worker from his toil? ¹⁰ I have seen the business that God has given to the children of man to be busy with. ¹¹ He has made everything beautiful in its time. Also, he has put eternity into man's heart, yet so that he cannot find out what God has done from the beginning to the end. ¹² I perceived that there is nothing better for them than to be joyful and to do good as long as they live; ¹³ also that everyone should eat and drink and take pleasure in all his toil—this is God's gift to man. ¹⁴ I perceived that whatever God does endures forever; nothing can be added to it, nor anything taken from it. God has done it, so that people fear before him. ¹⁵ That which is, already has been; that which is to be, already has been; and God seeks what has been driven away.

Sermon

Rev. Dr. Paul Sagan

“A Time for Everything”

Worship with Tithes & Offerings

†Doxology

#572 (TH #735)

“Gloria Patri”

†Prayer of Dedication

†Closing Hymn

#231 (TH #642)

“Whate’er My God Ordains Is Right”

†Benediction

SERMON OUTLINE
September 24, 2023
10:30 a.m.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-15
“A Time for Everything”

Introduction

I. Providence (vv. 1–8)

II. Profit, Pain, and Pleasure (vv. 9-13)

III. Paradise Regained (vv. 14-15)

Conclusion

216 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de -
 4. Praise to the Lord, who with mar - vel - ous wis - dom hath

a - tion! O my soul, praise him, for he is thy
 reign - eth, shel - ters thee un - der his wings, yea, so
 fend thee! Sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy here
 made thee, decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand

health and sal - va - tion! All ye who hear; now to his
 gent - ly sus - tain - eth! Hast thou not seen how thy de -
 dai - ly at - tend thee. Pon - der a - new what the Al -
 guid - ed and stayed thee. How oft in grief hath not he

tem - ple draw near; join me in glad a - do - ra - tion.
 sires e'er have been grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?
 might - y will do, if with his love he be - friend thee.
 brought thee re - lief, spread - ing his wings to o'er - shade thee!

THE PERFECTIONS OF GOD

5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
 All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!
 Let the amen sound from his people again;
 gladly fore'er we adore him.

Based on Psalm 103
 Joachim Neander, 1680
 Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863; alt. 1990

LOBE DEN HERREN 14.14.4.7.8.
Ernewerten Gesangbuch, Stralsund, 1665
 Arr. in Johann Crüger, *Praxis Pietatis Melica*, 1668

My God, How Wonderful Thou Art

217

1. My God, how won - der - ful thou art, thy maj - es - ty how bright!
 2. Won - drous are thine e - ter - nal years, O ev - er - last - ing Lord,
 3. O how I fear thee, liv - ing God, with deep - est, ten - d'rest fears,
 4. Yet I may love thee too, O Lord, al - might - y as thou art,
 5. No earth - ly fa - ther loves like thee, no moth - er half so mild

How beau - ti - ful thy mer - cy seat, in depths of burn - ing light!
 by ho - ly an - gels day and night un - ceas - ing - ly a - dored!
 • and wor - ship thee with trem - bling hope and pen - i - ten - tial tears!
 for thou hast stooped to ask of me the love of my poor heart.
 bears and for - bears, as thou hast done with me, thy sin - ful child.

6. How wonderful, how beautiful,
 the sight of thee will be,
 thine endless wisdom, boundless pow'r,
 and awesome purity!

7. Father of Jesus, Love divine,
 what rapture it will be,
 prostrate before thy throne to lie,
 and gaze and gaze on thee!

From Psalm 113
 Frederick W. Faber, 1848; alt. 1961, 1990

ST. ETHELDREDA C.M.
 Thomas Turton, 1780–1864

130A LORD, from the Depths to You I Cry!

1. ¹LORD, from the depths to you I cry!
 2. ³If you, O LORD, should mark our sins,
 3. ⁵I wait, my soul a - waits the LORD;
 4. ⁷O Is - r'el, hope in God the LORD,

²O Lord, to me give ear and give at - ten - tion
 then who, O Lord, could stand? ⁴But par - don can be
 my hope is in his word. ⁶Yes, more than watch - men
 for mer - cy is with him; ⁸with great re - demp - tion

to my voice; my cry for mer - cy hear.
 found with you that you may fear com - mand.
 wait for dawn, my soul a - waits the Lord.
 he will save his Is - r'el from all sin.

Gloria Patri

572

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the

Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; as it was in

the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er

shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right

231

1. What - e'er my God or - dains is right: his ho - ly will a -
 2. What - e'er my God or - dains is right: he nev - er will de -
 3. What - e'er my God or - dains is right: though now this cup, in
 4. What - e'er my God or - dains is right: here shall my stand be

bid - eth; I will be still, what - e'er he doth, and fol - low where he
 ceive me; he leads me by the prop - er path; I know he will not
 drink - ing, may bit - ter seem to my faint heart, I take it, all un -
 tak - en; though sor - row, need, or death be mine, yet am I not for -

guid - eth. He is my God; though dark my road, he holds me
 leave me. I take, con - tent, what he hath sent; his hand can
 shrink - ing. My God is true; each morn a - new sweet com - fort
 sak - en. My Fa - ther's care is round me there; he holds me

that I shall not fall: where - fore to him I leave it all.
 turn my griefs a - way, and pa - tient - ly I wait his day.
 yet shall fill my heart, and pain and sor - row shall de - part.
 that I shall not fall: and so to him I leave it all.