

May 31, 2020



## Prelude

### PRELUDE

#### **Jesus You Alone**

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### Windows

By Joey Ramirez



## Call to Worship

### CALL TO WORSHIP

Great is our Lord, and abundant in power!

**His understanding is beyond measure.**

The Lord lifts up the humble and afflicted.

**He casts the wicked to the ground.**

Let us sing to the Lord with thanksgiving!



Hymn

### HYMN OF PRAISE: In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found  
 He is my light my strength my song  
 This Cornerstone this solid Ground  
 Firm through the fiercest drought and storm  
 What heights of love what depths of peace  
 When fears are stilled when strivings cease  
 My Comforter my All in All  
 Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone who took on flesh  
 Fullness of God in helpless babe  
 This gift of love and righteousness  
 Scorned by the ones He came to save  
 Till on that cross as Jesus died  
 The wrath of God was satisfied  
 For every sin on Him was laid  
 Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay  
 Light of the world by darkness slain  
 Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
 Up from the grave He rose again  
 And as He stands in victory  
 Sin's curse has lost its grip on me  
 For I am His and He is mine  
 Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life no fear in death  
 This is the power of Christ in me  
 From life's first cry to final breath  
 Jesus commands my destiny  
 No power of hell no scheme of man  
 Can ever pluck me from His hand  
 Till He returns or calls me home  
 Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

**HYMN OF PRAISE: Before The Throne Of God Above**

Before the throne of God above  
 I have a strong and perfect plea  
 A great High Priest whose name is Love  
 Who ever lives and pleads for me  
 My name is graven on His hands  
 My name is written on His heart  
 I know that while in heav'n He stands  
 No tongue can bid me thence depart  
 No tongue can bid me thence depart



Hymn

When Satan tempts me to despair  
 And tells me of the guilt within  
 Upward I look and see Him there  
 Who made an end to all my sin  
 Because the sinless Saviour died  
 My sinful soul is counted free  
 For God the Just is satisfied  
 To look on Him and pardon me  
 To look on Him and pardon me

Behold Him there the risen Lamb  
 My perfect spotless righteousness  
 The great unchangeable I Am  
 The King of glory and of grace  
 One with Himself I cannot die  
 My soul is purchased with His blood  
 My life is hid with Christ on high  
 With Christ my Saviour and my God  
 With Christ my Saviour and my God

I bow before the cross of Christ  
 And marvel at this love divine  
 God's perfect Son was sacrificed  
 To make me righteous in God's eyes  
 This river's depths I cannot know  
 But I can glory in its flood

The Lord Most High has bowed down low  
 And poured on me His glorious love  
 And poured on me His glorious love

**PRAYER OF CONFESSION:**



**Prayer of Confession**

Gracious and Holy God, apart from Your grace we are sinners through and through. We covet what others have instead of being content with our own gifts and blessings. We elevate our careers, our children, our comfort and our causes to the place that only You should hold. Forgive us, we ask, in the silence.

Silent Prayer

Loving Father, change and reorder our desires. Give us a hunger and thirst for You that outstrips all other things. We ask this in the Name above all names, our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. Amen.

**ASSURANCE OF PARDON:**



**Assurance of Pardon**

Hear the good news! This saying is sure and worthy of full acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners like us! Friends, believe the good news of the Gospel.

**In Jesus Christ we are forgiven!**

**HYMN OF PRAISE: Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing**



**Hymn**

Come Thou fount of ev'ry blessing  
 Tune my heart to sing Thy grace  
 Streams of mercy never ceasing  
 Call for songs of loudest praise  
 Teach me some melodious sonnet  
 Sung by flaming tongues above  
 Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it  
 Mount of Thy redeeming love

Hitherto Thy love hast blest me  
 Thou hast brought me to this place  
 And I know Thy hand will bring me  
 Safely home by Thy good grace  
 Jesus sought me when a stranger  
 Wand'ring from the fold of God  
 He to rescue me from danger  
 Interposed His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor  
 Daily I'm constrained to be  
 Let Thy grace Lord like a fetter  
 Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee  
 Prone to wander Lord I feel it  
 Prone to leave the God I love  
 Here's my heart Lord take and seal it  
 Seal it for Thy courts above

## SERMON: VANITY

Where Do We Find Meaning?

### SCRIPTURE READING:

### ECCLESIASTES 1:12-2:26

<sup>12</sup> I the Preacher have been king over Israel in Jerusalem. <sup>13</sup> And I applied my heart to seek and to search out by wisdom all that is done under heaven. It is an unhappy business that God has given to the children of man to be busy with. <sup>14</sup> I have seen everything that is done under the sun, and behold, all is vanity and a striving after wind. <sup>15</sup> What is crooked cannot be made straight, and what is lacking cannot be counted. <sup>16</sup> I said in my heart, "I have acquired great wisdom, surpassing all who were over Jerusalem before me, and my heart has had great experience of wisdom and knowledge." <sup>17</sup> And I applied my heart to know wisdom and to know madness and folly. I perceived that this also is but a striving after wind. <sup>18</sup> For in much wisdom is much vexation, and he who increases knowledge increases sorrow.

<sup>2</sup> I said in my heart, "Come now, I will test you with pleasure; enjoy yourself." But behold, this also was vanity. <sup>2</sup> I said of laughter, "It is mad," and of pleasure, "What use is it?" <sup>3</sup> I searched with my heart how to cheer my body with wine—my heart still guiding me with wisdom—and how to lay hold on folly, till I might see what was good for the children of man to do under heaven during the few days of their life. <sup>4</sup> I made great works. I built houses and planted vineyards for myself. <sup>5</sup> I made myself gardens and parks, and planted in them all kinds of fruit trees. <sup>6</sup> I made myself pools from which to water the forest of growing trees. <sup>7</sup> I bought male and female slaves, and had slaves who were born in my house. I had also great possessions of herds and flocks, more than any who had been before me in Jerusalem. <sup>8</sup> I also gathered for myself silver and gold and the treasure of kings and provinces. I got singers, both men and women, and many concubines, the delight of the sons of man. <sup>9</sup> So I became great and surpassed all who were before me in Jerusalem. Also my wisdom remained with me. <sup>10</sup> And whatever my eyes desired I did not keep from them. I kept my heart from no pleasure, for my heart found pleasure in all my toil, and this was my reward for all my toil. <sup>11</sup> Then I considered all that my hands had done and the toil I had expended in doing it, and behold, all was vanity and a striving after wind, and there was nothing to be gained under the sun. <sup>12</sup> So I turned to consider wisdom and madness and folly. For what can the man do who comes after the king? Only what has already been done. <sup>13</sup> Then I saw that there is more gain in wisdom than in folly, as there is more gain in light than in darkness. <sup>14</sup> The wise person has his eyes in his head, but the fool walks in darkness. And yet I perceived that the same event happens to all of them. <sup>15</sup> Then I said in my heart, "What happens to the fool will happen to me also. Why then have I been so very wise?" And I said in my heart that this also is vanity. <sup>16</sup> For of the wise as of the fool there is no enduring remembrance, seeing that in the days to come all will have been long forgotten. How the wise dies just like the fool! <sup>17</sup> So I hated life, because what is done under the sun was grievous to me, for all is vanity and a striving after wind. <sup>18</sup> I hated all my toil in which I toil under the sun, seeing that I must leave it to the man who will come after me, <sup>19</sup> and who knows whether he will be wise or a fool? Yet he will be master of all for which I toiled and used my wisdom under the sun. This also is vanity. <sup>20</sup> So I turned about and gave my heart up to despair over all the toil of my labors under the sun, <sup>21</sup> because sometimes a person who has toiled with wisdom and knowledge and skill must leave everything to be enjoyed by someone who did not toil for it. This also is vanity and a great evil. <sup>22</sup> What has a man from all the toil and striving of heart with which he toils beneath the sun? <sup>23</sup> For all his days are full of sorrow, and his work is a vexation. Even in the night his heart does not rest. This also is vanity. <sup>24</sup> There is nothing better for a person than that he should eat and drink and find enjoyment in his toil. This also, I saw, is from the hand of God, <sup>25</sup> for apart from him who can eat or who can have enjoyment? <sup>26</sup> For to the one who pleases him God has given wisdom and knowledge and joy, but to the sinner he has given the business of gathering and collecting, only to give to one who pleases God. This also is vanity and a striving after wind.

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord

People: Thanks be to God

### Outline:

1. Purpose \_\_\_\_\_: figure \_\_\_\_\_ out
2. Potential means of figuring \_\_\_\_\_ out
  - A. Pleasure-\_\_\_\_\_, empire-\_\_\_\_\_
  - B. Wise \_\_\_\_\_
  - C. Legacy \_\_\_\_\_
3. The problem: \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_: \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_, not \_\_\_\_\_



Sermon



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**Offertory**

**HYMN OF PRAISE:** Lead Me To The Cross



**Hymn**

Saviour I come quiet my soul  
 Remember redemption's hill  
 Where Your blood was spilled  
 For my ransom

Pre-Chorus  
 Ev'rything I once held dear  
 I count it all as loss

Chorus  
 Lead me to the cross  
 Where Your love poured out  
 Bring me to my knees  
 Lord I lay me down  
 Rid me of myself  
 I belong to You  
 Oh lead me lead me to the cross

You were as I tempted and tried human  
 The word became flesh  
 Bore my sin in death  
 Now You're risen

Bridge  
 To Your heart  
 To Your heart  
 Lead me to Your heart  
 Lead me to Your heart