



REDEEMER

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH • SAN ANTONIO

July 10, 2025

*By God's grace and all for his glory, Redeemer Presbyterian Church
exists to worship God's greatness, grow in Gospel freedom
and extend God's kingdom in San Antonio and beyond.*

A Congregation of the Presbyterian Church in America (PCA)

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Redeemer Presbyterian Church

July 10, 2025

In consideration of other worshippers, please program all communication devices to silent mode.

Parents, nurseries are available during the worship service for children ages 3 months - 48 months of age. Babies and toddlers are also welcome in the sanctuary. Bibles are available for use during the worship service; please request one from an usher.

Reflection and Preparation

The LORD is near to the brokenhearted and saves the crushed in spirit. —**Psalm 34:18**

When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who had come with her also weeping, he was deeply moved in his spirit and greatly troubled. And he said, “Where have you laid him?” They said to him, “Lord, come and see.” Jesus wept. —**John 11:33-35**

“But Jesus burned with anger against the wrongs he met with in his journey through human life as truly as he melted with pity at the sight of the world’s misery: and it was out of these two emotions that his actual mercy proceeded.” —**B.B. Warfield**

“I am beginning to see that much of praying is grieving. Grief allows me to see beyond my wall and realize the immense suffering that results from human lostness.” —**Henri Nouwen**

Welcome

Prelude

Minister: The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters.

People: He restores my soul. He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Minister: Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil,

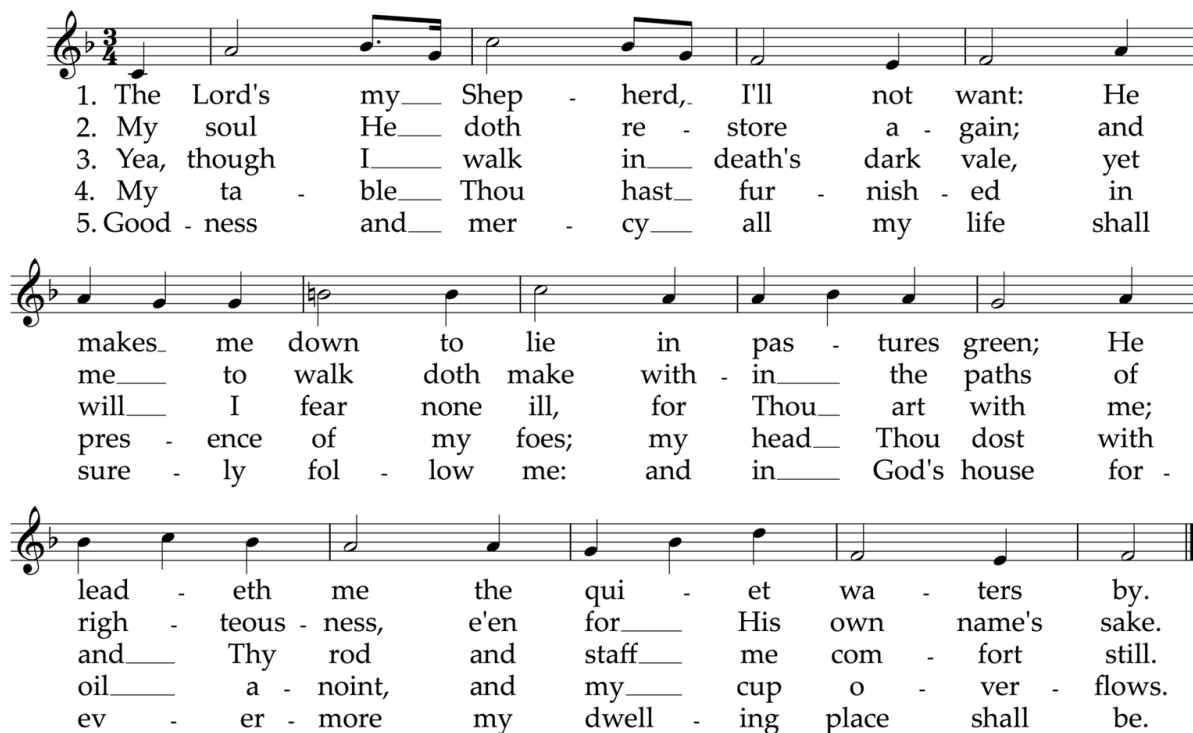
People: For you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

Minister: You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

People: Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

*Hymn of Entrance

The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want



1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want: He
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain; and
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet
4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed in
5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life shall

makes me down to lie in pas - tures green; He
me to walk doth make with in the paths of
will I fear none ill, for Thou art with me;
pres - ence of my foes; my head Thou dost with
sure - ly fol - low me: and in God's house for -

lead - eth me the qui - et wa - ters by.
righ - teous - ness, e'en for His own name's sake.
and Thy rod and staff me com - fort still.
oil a - noint, and my cup o - ver - flows.
ev - er - more my dwell - ing place shall be.

Words from Psalm 23; Music by Jessie Seymour Irvine

Call to Lament

Minister: "Trust in him at all times, O people; pour out your heart before him; God is a refuge for us." (Psalm 62:8)

Prayer of Lament

All: Dear Heavenly Father, we come to you in prayer even when we really don't know how to pray. We do praise you now and always. Yet, along with creation, our spirits groan when we think of the terrible suffering that has occurred in the last week. We believe that you are good and that you are sovereign over all things. But we cannot understand how or why these things happen. By faith, we trust in you and long to trust you more. We believe, but ask you to help our unbelief. We call upon you to be close to the broken-hearted as you have promised. Show yourself to be the God who draws near when words fall short and understanding fails. We pray this all in the name of our Savior, Jesus Christ, who was a man of sorrows. Amen.

Silent Prayer

Assurance of God's Grace

Habakkuk 3:17-19

Minister: Though the fig tree should not blossom, nor fruit be on the vines, the produce of the olive fail and the fields yield no food, the flock be cut off from the fold and there be no herd in the stalls, yet I will rejoice in the LORD; I will take joy in the God of my salvation. God, the LORD, is my strength; he makes my feet like the deer's; he makes me tread on my high places.

Songs of Lament and Hope

In You, Lord, I Refuge Take

1. In you, Lord, I re-fuge take; let me not be put to
2. My eyes weak with sor-row grow, and my bod - y fills with
3. But I — trust you are my God; all my days are in your
4. When I — cried in my a - larm, "I am cut off from your

shame. Turn your ear and quick - ly make safe - ty —
grief. All my — years pass with a groan; my strength
hands. Let your face up - on me shine; make me —
sight!" Praise the — Lord, whose sav - ing arm was my —

for my trem-bling frame. You're a — rock and for - tress strong; I am
fails, my bones are weak. Those who see me turn to flee; my friends'
in your love to stand. Great the — stead-fast love you've stored for the
res - cue and my light. Love the — Lord, all you His saints! You, who

lost and can - not see. For your name's sake, lead me
eyes are filled with dread. Like a pot - ter's brok - en
poor, who re - fuge seek. In your pre - sence, gra - cious
in him re - fuge take. Though in dark - ness you may

on; dream: in your hands my soul re - deem.
Lord, in their gaze a shade of death.
wait, in your dwell - ing they find peace.
all who hope in God are saved!

From Psalm 31; Words and music by Wendell Kimbrough

Grace Will Prevail

Grace will prevail, though the darkness is strong,
And the burden weighs heavy and long.
Grace will prevail, for our God is the light,
Rending the cover of night.
Grace will prevail.

Grace will prevail, in the valleys of shame,
Where the echoes of failure remain.
Grace will prevail, with a cry to the Lord,
There's a mountain of mercy in store.
Grace will prevail.

(Chorus) Wait for the Lord our God.
Wait for the Lord our God.
Wait for the Lord,
Our rest and reward and our peace.

Grace will prevail through the wreckage and storm,
And the brokenness washed on the shore.
Grace will prevail, though an ocean we cry,
He is with us and weeps by our side,
'Til the day they forever run dry. *(Chorus)*

Words and music by Kirk Sauers and Paul Ranheim

Litany Prayer

Rev. Victor Martinez

Minister: Gracious Lord, you are our peace and our rest. In times of loss and grief, we thank you that we can come to you, knowing that you care for us. So, we come boldly and confidently to bring before you our petitions on behalf of those suffering from the events of last week. We lift these up to you now.

Minister: For families and friends who have lost loved ones in the flood.

People: Hear us, O Lord.

Minister: For families and friends still searching for lost loved ones.

People: Hear us, O Lord.

Minister: For the survivors and their families still recovering physically and emotionally.

People: Hear us, O Lord.

Minister: For the first responders who have given of themselves to help.

People: Hear us, O Lord.

Minister: For those who have suffered loss of property or deep financial loss.

People: Hear us, O Lord.

Minister: For the community officials who will lead in this difficult season ahead.

People: Hear us, O Lord.

Minister: For the churches in the area, including Redeemer, that seek to help.

People: Hear us, O Lord.

Minister: Father, we lift these prayers up to you in faith and in hope. We do so in the precious name of our compassionate Savior, Jesus Christ. Amen.

***Hymn of Faith**

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free;
Rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me.
Underneath me, all around me, is the current of thy love;
Leading onward, leading homeward, to thy glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Spread his praise from shore to shore;
How he loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, nevermore;
How he watches o'er his loved ones, died to call them all his own;
How for them he intercedeth, watcheth o'er them from the throne.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Love of ev'ry love the best:
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing, 'tis a haven sweet of rest.
O the deep, deep love of Jesus! 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;
And it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to thee.

Words by Samuel Trevor Francis; Music by Thomas John Williams

Small Group Prayer Time

Rev. Paul Hahn

Responsive Reading

Minister: For I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory that is to be revealed to us.

People: For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the sons of God.

Minister: For the creation was subjected to futility, not willingly, but because of him who subjected it, in hope that the creation itself will be set free from its bondage to corruption and obtain the freedom of the glory of the children of God.

People: For we know that the whole creation has been groaning together in the pains of childbirth until now.

Minister: And not only the creation, but we ourselves who have the firstfruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly as we wait eagerly for adoption as sons,

People: The redemption of our bodies.

Minister: For in this hope we were saved. Now hope that is seen is not hope. For who hopes for what he sees?

People: But if we hope for what we do not see, we wait for it with patience.

Romans 8:18-25

*Closing Hymn

All Things New

Come Lord, and tarry not; bring the long-looked-for day;
O why these years of waiting here, these ages of delay?
Come, for Thy saints still wait; daily ascends their sigh:
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come!" Dost Thou not hear their cry?

O come, and make all things new; come, and make all things new;
O come, and make all things new; build up this ruined earth;
Come, and make all things new, all things new.

Come, for creation groans, impatient of Thy stay,
Worn out with these long years of woe, these ages of delay.
Come, for love waxes cold; its steps are faint and slow;
Faith now is lost in unbelief; hope's lamp burns dim and low.

O come, and make all things new; come, and make all things new;
O come, and make all things new; build up this ruined earth;
Come, and make all things new.

O come, and make all things new; come, and make all things new;
O come, and make all things new; build up this ruined earth;
Come, and make all things new, all things new,
All things new, all things new.

Words by Horatius Bonar; Music by Clint Wells

***Benediction**

Minister: The LORD bless you and keep you; the LORD make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you; the LORD lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.

People: **Amen. Thanks be to God!**

Adapted from Numbers 6:24-26

Postlude

**The Congregation Stands*

Lead Pastor: Rev. Paul Hahn

Co-Lead Pastor: Rev. Matt Beham

Associate Pastor: Rev. Victor Martinez

Associate Pastor: Rev. Dr. Bryant McGee

Assistant Pastor: Rev. Pablo Chavarria

Jacob Tilton, piano & guitar

Song Leaders: Jacob Tilton, Haley Wachdorf

(Music printed by permission: CCLI # 2357621)

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