

THE LORD'S SUPPER

The Lord's Supper is for all who trust in Jesus Christ for salvation, have been baptized, and are a part of any Bible-believing church.

If you're curious to learn more about what it means to be a follower of Jesus, or would like to discuss what it means to get baptized or to participate in the Lord's Supper, contact Pastor Brian – he would be delighted to meet with you over coffee: brian.frey@boisepres.org.

NOTE: All of our bread is Gluten Free. The dark drink is wine, and the light drink is grape juice.

SUPPER SONG: "We Will Feast in the House of Zion" (Sandra McCracken and Joshua Moore 2015)

*We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
"He has done great things," we will say together
We will feast and weep no more*

1. We will not be burned by the fire
He is the LORD our God
We are not consumed, by the flood
Upheld, protected, gathered up (Chorus)

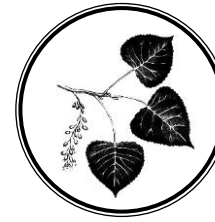
2. In the dark of night, before the dawn
My soul, be not afraid
For the promised morning, oh how long?
Oh God of Jacob, be my strength (Chorus)

3. Every vow we've broken and betrayed
You are the Faithful one
And from the garden to the grave
Bind us together, bring shalom. (Chorus)

DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.
Praise him, all creatures here below.
Praise him, above, ye heavenly host.
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

BENEDICTION



BOISE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

June 9, 2024

Welcome to Boise Presbyterian Church! We are so glad that you have joined us for worship this morning. Boise Pres exists to bring the love of Christ to the heart of Boise, and regardless of where you're coming from, we hope that this will be a place where you find rich refreshment, genuine community, honest engagement, and meaningful growth. We're happy that you're here!

CALL TO WORSHIP: Psalm 25:1, 4–5

Leader: To you, O LORD, I lift up my soul.

All: **Make me to know your ways, O LORD; teach me your paths.
Lead me in your truth and teach me.**

PRAYER OF INVOCATION

SONG OF PRAISE: "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" (Edward Perronet 1779; music: Oliver Holden 1793)

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3. Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4. O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

SCRIPTURE READING: Ezekiel 36:24–28, 33–36

I will take you from the nations and gather you from all the countries and bring you into your own land. I will sprinkle clean water on you, and you shall be clean from all your uncleannesses, and from all your idols I will cleanse you. And I will give you a new heart, and a new spirit I will put within you. And I will remove the heart of stone from your flesh and give you a heart of flesh. And I will put my Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes and be careful to obey my rules. You shall dwell in the land that I gave to your fathers, and you shall be my people, and I will be your God...

"Thus says the Lord GOD: On the day that I cleanse you from all your iniquities, I will cause the cities to be inhabited, and the waste places shall be rebuilt. And the land that was desolate shall be tilled, instead of being the desolation that it was in the sight of all who passed by. And they will say, 'This land that was desolate has become like the garden of Eden, and the waste and desolate and ruined cities are now fortified and inhabited.' Then the nations that are left all around you shall know that I am the LORD; I have rebuilt the ruined places and replanted that which was desolate. I am the LORD; I have spoken, and I will do it.

Leader: This is the Word of the Lord.

All: **Thanks be to God!**

PRAYER OF CONFESSION: Psalm 51:1, 10–11 (followed by a time of personal, silent confession)

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love;
according to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from your presence, and take not your Holy Spirit from me.

ASSURANCE OF GOD'S GRACE: 1 Timothy 1:15–17

Leader: The saying is trustworthy and deserving of full acceptance,

All: that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am the foremost.

Leader: But I received mercy for this reason, that in me, as the foremost, Jesus Christ might display his perfect patience as an example to those who were to believe in him for eternal life.

All: To the King of the ages, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory forever and ever. Amen.

TITHES AND OFFERING

Giving is a regular part of worship and life together as a church family. You can give tithes and offerings in the offering box on the back table, online at boisepres.org/give, or by mailing a check to:

Boise Presbyterian Church, 1185 W. Grove Street, Boise, ID 83702.

For non-cash gifts, contact finance@boisepres.org.



PASSING OF THE PEACE (greet one another with the peace of Christ)

SONG OF ASSURANCE: “In Christ Alone” (words and music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend 2001)

1. 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.

2. 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 ev'ry sin on Him was laid—
Here in the death of Christ I live.

3. 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.

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

SCRIPTURE READING: Luke 8:1–15

¹ Soon afterward he went on through cities and villages, proclaiming and bringing the good news of the kingdom of God. And the twelve were with him, ² and also some women who had been healed of evil spirits and infirmities: Mary, called Magdalene, from whom seven demons had gone out, ³ and Joanna, the wife of Chuza, Herod's household manager, and Susanna, and many others, who provided for them out of their means.

⁴ And when a great crowd was gathering and people from town after town came to him, he said in a parable, ⁵ “A sower went out to sow his seed. And as he sowed, some fell along the path and was trampled underfoot, and the birds of the air devoured it. ⁶ And some fell on the rock, and as it grew up, it withered away, because it had no moisture. ⁷ And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up with it and choked it. ⁸ And some fell into good soil and grew and yielded a hundredfold.” As he said these things, he called out, “He who has ears to hear, let him hear.”

⁹ And when his disciples asked him what this parable meant, ¹⁰ he said, “To you it has been given to know the secrets of the kingdom of God, but for others they are in parables, so that ‘seeing they may not see, and hearing they may not understand.’ ¹¹ Now the parable is this: The seed is the word of God. ¹² The ones along the path are those who have heard; then the devil comes and takes away the word from their hearts, so that they may not believe and be saved. ¹³ And the ones on the rock are those who, when they hear the word, receive it with joy. But these have no root; they believe for a while, and in time of testing fall away. ¹⁴ And as for what fell among the thorns, they are those who hear, but as they go on their way they are choked by the cares and riches and pleasures of life, and their fruit does not mature. ¹⁵ As for that in the good soil, they are those who, hearing the word, hold it fast in an honest and good heart, and bear fruit with patience.

SERMON: “The Parable of the Soils”

1. Seeds everywhere!
2. Seeds out your ears!

SONG OF RESPONSE: “It Is Well with My Soul” (words: Horatio Spafford 1873, music: Philip Bliss, 1876)

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Chorus:
It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

2. Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

3. My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part, but the whole.
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

4. and Lord, haste the day
when my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul!