

The Call to Worship

O Help My Unbelief

How sad our state by nature is! Our sin, how deep it stains! And Satan binds our captive minds fast in his slavish chains. But there's a voice of sovereign grace, sounds from the sacred word: "O, ye despairing sinners come, and trust upon the Lord."

My soul obeys th' almighty call, and runs to this relief. I would believe thy promise, Lord; O help my unbelief! To the dear fountain of thy blood, Incarnate God, I fly; here let me wash my spotted soul, from crimes of deepest dye.

Stretch out Thine arm, victorious King, my reigning sins subdue; drive the old dragon from his seat, with all his hellish crew. A guilty, weak, and helpless worm, on thy kind arms I fall; be thou my strength and righteousness, my Jesus, and my all. [Tag] But there's a voice of sovereign grace, sounds from the sacred word: "O, ye despairing sinners come, and trust upon the Lord."

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The Invocation

The Anthem

God Is Never Late

Praise Troop

God is never late; His timing is perfect. Though it's hard to wait, you can trust in His care. God is always faithful. God is good, God is great! And God is never late. God is never late; He sees the big picture. We procrastinate, but God never fails. God will keep His promise. God is good, God is great! And God is never late. If you wait on the Lord, you will run and not be weary. If you wait on the Lord, you will walk and not faint. If you wait on the Lord, you will rise up and soar like an eagle.

Words and music by Nathan Smith, quoting Isaiah 40:31
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Thy Mercy, My God

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song, the joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue. Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last, hath won my affection and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here, sin would reduce me to utter despair. But through Thy free goodness my spirits revive, and He that first made me still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart, which wonders to feel its own hardness depart. Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground, and weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.

Great Father of mercies! Thy goodness I own, and the covenant love of Thy crucified Son. All praise to the Spirit whose whisper divine, seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine! *All praise to the Spirit whose whisper divine, seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine!*
Repeat

Words by John Stocker, music Sandra McCracken © 2001 Same Old Dress Music

The Scripture Reading

Ephesians 5:1-14

Psalm 121

I to the hills will lift my eyes. From whence shall come my aid? My safety cometh from the Lord who heav'n and earth has made.

Thy foe He'll not let slide, nor will He slumber that thee keeps. Lo, He that keepeth Israel, He slumbers not nor sleeps.

The Lord thee keeps; the Lord thy shade on thy right hand doth stay; the moon by night thee shall not smite, nor yet the sun by day.

The Lord shall keep thee from all ill; He shall preserve thy soul. The Lord as thou shalt go and come forever keeps thee whole.

The children are dismissed.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Wilson Van Hooser

Deuteronomy 18:9-22

False Prophets vs. True Prophets

Abide with Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide. The darkness deepens, Lord
with me abide. When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of
the helpless, abide with me.

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile, and though rebellious
and perverse meanwhile, Thou hast not left me, as I oft left Thee.
On to the close Lord, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour. What but Thy grace can foil
the tempter's power? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless, ills have no weight, tears
lose their bitterness. Where is thy sting death? Where grave thy
victory? I triumph still, abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes, shine through the
gloom and point me to the skies. Heaven's morning breaks and
earth's vain shadows flee. In life, in death, Lord, abide with me.

Words by Henry Lyte and Justin Smith ©2007 Justin Smith Music
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The Benediction

SUNDAY EVENING WORSHIP SERVICE

November 20, 2016