

## EVENING WORSHIP

OCTOBER 10, 2021

The Call to Worship

The Song

*Arise, My Soul, Arise*

Arise, my soul, arise. Shake off your guilty fears. The bleeding Sacrifice in my behalf appears. Before the throne my Surety stands, before the throne my Surety stands, my name is written on His hands.

*Arise (arise), Arise (arise), Arise, Arise my soul arise. (repeat). Shake off your guilty fears and rise.*

He ever lives above for me to intercede, His all-redeeming love, His precious blood to plead. His blood atoned for every race, His blood atoned for every race, and sprinkles now the throne of grace. *Chorus*

Five bleeding wounds He bears, received on Calvary. They pour effectual prayers, they strongly plead for me. "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry, "forgive him, O forgive," they cry, "nor let that ransomed sinner die." *Chorus*

My God is reconciled, His pard'ning voice I hear. He owns me for his child, I can no longer fear. With confidence I now draw nigh, with confidence I now draw nigh, and Father, Abba Father, cry! *Chorus*

Words by Charles Wesley, music by Kevin Twit ©1996 Kevin Twit Music CCLI #600485

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

**The Heidelberg Catechism #57-58**

Leader: How does "the resurrection of the body" comfort you?

*Leader and People: Not only will my soul be taken immediately after this life to Christ its head, but also my very flesh, raised by the power of Christ, will be reunited with my soul, and made like Christ's glorious body.*

Leader: How does the article concerning "life everlasting" comfort you?

*Leader and People: Even as I already now experience in my heart the beginning of eternal joy, so after this life I will have perfect blessedness such as no eye has seen, no ear has heard, no heart has ever imagined: a blessedness in which to praise God eternally.*

The Song

*I Asked the Lord*

I asked the Lord that I might grow in faith and love and every grace, might more of His salvation know, and seek more earnestly His face. 'Twas He who taught me thus to pray and He I trust has answered my prayer, but it has been in such a way as almost drove me to despair.

I hoped that in some favored hour at once He'd answer my request and by His love's constraining power subdue my sins and give me rest. Instead of this, He made me feel the hidden evils of my heart and let the angry powers of hell assault my soul in every part.

Yea more with His own hand He seemed intent to aggravate my woe, crossed all the fair designs I schemed, cast out my feelings, laid me low.

"Lord, why is this," I trembling cried. "Wilt Thou pursue thy worm to death?" "Tis in this way" the Lord replied, "I answer prayer for grace and faith. These inward trials I employ from self and pride to set thee free and break thy schemes of earthly joy that thou may seek thy all in me, that thou may seek thy all in me."

Words by John Newton, music by Laura Taylor ©2004 double v music

The Scripture Reading

**Exodus 27**

The Song

*How Deep the Father's Love for Us*

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure, that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure. How great the pain of searing loss. The Father turns His face away as wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon the cross, my sin upon His shoulders. Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers. It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished; His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything: no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom. But I will boast in Jesus Christ: His death and resurrection. Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer. But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.

Words and music by Stuart Townend © 1995 Thankyou Music

*The children are dismissed to their choirs.*

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Mr. Stephen Dahl

### **Psalm 16**

#### *Your Best Life in Christ*

The Psalm

*Psalm 16*

To you, O Lord, I fly and on your help depend; you are my Lord and King Most High; great God, my soul defend. A heritage for me Jehovah will remain; my portion rich and full is he, my right he will maintain.

The lot to me that fell is beautiful and fair; the heritage in which I dwell is good beyond compare. I praise the Lord above whose counsel guides aright; my heart instructs me in his love in seasons of the night.

I keep before me still the Lord whom I have proved; at my right hand he guards from ill, and I shall not be moved. Life's pathway you will show, to your right hand will guide, where streams of pleasure ever flow, and boundless joys abide.

From Psalm 16:1, 2, 5-8, 11, *The Psalter*, 1912, music by Franklin L. Sheppard, arr. by Edward Barnes

The Benediction