

EVENING WORSHIP
NOVEMBER 21, 2021

The Call to Worship

The Song *Heal Us, Emmanuel*
Heal us, Emmanuel, here we are; we long to feel Thy touch. Deep-wounded souls to Thee we fly; O Savior, hear our cry.

Our faith is feeble, we confess; we faintly trust Thy word. But will You pity us the less? Be that far from You, Lord! *Chorus*

Remember him who once applied with trembling for relief; “Lord, I believe,” with tears he cried; “O help my unbelief!” *Chorus*

She, too, who touched thee in the press and healing virtue stole, was answered, “Daughter, go in peace: thy faith has made thee whole.” *Chorus*

Like her, with hopes and fears we come to touch Thee if we may; O send us not despairing home, send none unhealed away. *Chorus*

Words by William Cowper, alt. Kevin Twin, music by Kevin Twit and Lucas Morton © 2015

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith **The Heidelberg Catechism #69-71**

Leader: How does holy baptism remind and assure you that Christ’s one sacrifice on the cross benefits you personally?

Leader and People: In this way: Christ instituted this outward washing and with it promised that, as surely as water washes away the dirt from the body, so certainly his blood and his Spirit wash away my soul’s impurity, that is, all my sins.

Leader: What does it mean to be washed with Christ’s blood and Spirit?

Leader and People: To be washed with Christ’s blood means that God, by grace, has forgiven our sins because of Christ’s blood poured out for us in his sacrifice on the cross. To be washed with Christ’s Spirit means that the Holy Spirit has

renewed and sanctified us to be members of Christ, so that more and more we die to sin and live holy and blameless lives.

Leader: Where does Christ promise that we are washed with his blood and Spirit as surely as we are washed with the water of baptism?

Leader and People: In the institution of baptism, where he says: “Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.” “Whoever believes and is baptized will be saved; but whoever does not believe will be condemned.” This promise is repeated when Scripture calls baptism “the washing of regeneration” and the washing away of sins.

The Hymn *On Jordan’s Stormy Banks I Stand*
On Jordan’s stormy banks I stand, and cast a wishful eye to Canaan’s fair and happy land, where my possessions lie.

All o’er those wide, extended plains, shines one eternal day; there God, the Son forever reigns, and scatters night away.

I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promised Land. I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promised Land.

No chilling winds, nor poisonous breath, can reach that healthful shore. Sickness, sorrow, pain and death, are felt and feared no more. *Chorus*

When shall I reach that happy place, and be forever blest? When shall I see my Father’s face, and in His bosom rest? *Chorus*

Words by Samuel Stennett, music by Christopher Miner © 1997 Christopher Miner Music

The Scripture Reading **Exodus 30:17-38**

The Song *Eternal Weight of Glory*
Now the days and hours and moments of our suffering seem so long; and the toilsome wait and wond’ring threaten silence to our song. Now our pain is real and pressing where our faith is thin and weak, but our hope is set on Jesus; and we cling to him, our strength.

Oh eternal weight of glory! Oh inheritance divine! We will see our Lord redeeming every past and future time. All our pains will be

transfigured, like the scars of Christ our Lord. We will see the weight of glory and our broken years restored.

For behold! I tell a myst'ry: at the trumpet sound we'll wake "death is swallowed up in vict'ry!" when we meet our King of Grace. Every year we thought was wasted, every night we cried "How long?" All will be a passing moment in our Savior's vict'ry song.

We will see our wounded Savior. We'll behold him face to face; and we'll hear our anguished stories sung as vict'ry songs of grace. *Chorus*

Words and Music: © 2015 Wendell Kimbrough CCLI #600485

The children are dismissed to their choirs.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Mr. Christian Brewer

Psalm 45

The Man Born to Be King

The Psalm

Psalm 45

My heart doth overflow; a noble theme I sing. My tongue's a skillful writer's pen to speak about the King. More fair than sons of men Thy lips with grace o'erflow, because His blessing evermore did God on Thee bestow.

Thy sword gird on Thy thigh, O Thou supreme in might, and gird Thyself with majesty and with Thy splendor bright. To victory ride forth for meekness, truth, and right; and may Thy right hand teach to Thee the deeds of dreadful might.

Thine arrows sharpened are, men under Thee to bring, to pierce the heart of enemies who fight against the King. Thy royal throne, O God, from everlasting is; a righteous scepter evermore Thy kingdom's scepter is.

Thou righteousness hast loved and wickedness abhorred; on Thee, 'bove all, has God, Thy God, the oil of gladness poured. Through every coming age I'll make Thy name to live; the peoples therefore evermore their praise to Thee shall give.

The Benediction