

EVENING WORSHIP

OCTOBER 24, 2021

The Call to Worship

The Song

King of Saints

Jesus Christ, God's holy lamb, we will laud Thy lovely name; we were saved by God's decree, and all our debt was paid by Thee. Thou has washed us in Thy blood, made us kings and priests to God; take this tribute of the poor; less we can't, we can't give more.

Souls redeemed, your voices raise, sing your dear Redeemer's praise; worthy Thou of love and laud, King of saints, incarnate God.

Righteous are Thy ways and true; endless honors are Thy due; grace and glory in Thee shine; matchless mercy, love divine. We for whom Thou once was slain, we Thy ransomed sinner train, in this one request agree, "Spirit, make us more like Thee." *Chorus (repeat)*

Words by Joseph Hart, music by Clint Wells © 2005 Red Mountain Music

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

The Heidelberg Catechism #62-64

Leader: Why can't our good works be our righteousness before God, or at least a part of our righteousness?

Leader and People: Because the righteousness which can pass God's judgment must be entirely perfect and must in every way measure up to the divine law. But even our best works in this life are all imperfect and stained with sin.

Leader: How can our good works be said to merit nothing when God promises to reward them in this life and the next?

Leader and People: This reward is not merited; it is a gift of grace.

Leader: But doesn't this teaching make people indifferent and wicked?

Leader and People: It is impossible for those grafted into Christ by true faith not to produce fruits of gratitude.

The Song

Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer, there is no more for heaven now to give. He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom, my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace. To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, for my life is wholly bound to his. Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark but I am not forsaken, for by my side, the Savior He will stay. I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, for in my need, His power is displayed. To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me; through the deepest valley He will lead. Oh, the night has been won and I shall overcome! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven. The future sure, the price it has been paid. For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon and He was raised to overthrow the grave. To this I hold, my sin has been defeated; Jesus now and ever is my plea. Oh, the chains are released, I can sing; I am free, yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus, for He has said that He will bring me home; and day by day I know He will renew me until I stand with joy before the throne. To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, all the glory evermore to Him. When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat, "Yet not I, but through Christ in me."

Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Michael Farren © 2018 CityAlight Music

The Scripture Reading

Exodus 29

The Song

Satisfied

All my life long I had panted for a drink from some cool spring that I hoped would quench the burning of the thirst I felt within.

Hallelujah! He has found me, the one my soul so long has craved! Jesus satisfies all my longings, through His blood I now am saved.

Feeding on the filth around me 'til my strength was almost gone, longed my soul for something better, only still to hunger on. *Chorus*

Poor I was, and sought for riches, something that would satisfy, but the dust I gathered round me only mocked my soul's sad cry. *Chorus*

Well of water, ever springing, Bread of Life so rich and free, untold wealth
that never faileth, my Redeemer is to me. *Chorus*

Words by Clara T. Williams, music by Karl Digerness © 1997 Karl Digerness Music

The children are dismissed to their choirs.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Dean Williams

Psalm 40

A Pleasing Offering

The Psalm

Psalm 40

I waited, waited for the Lord; he turned and heard my cry. He drew me up
from death's dark pit and set me safe on high. He put a new song in my
mouth, a song of praise to God that those around may see and fear and
come to trust the Lord.

How blessed the one who trusts the Lord and turns from other gods. For
you, O Lord, have done great things and there is none like you. The
wonders you have done for us are far beyond compare. I will proclaim with
all my heart your boundless, matchless grace.

In sacrifice and offering you do not take delight. Yet you have opened up
my ears that I may do what's right. I said, "O Lord, here I have come as
written in the scroll. My heart delights to do your will, your word is in my
soul."

I'll praise your grace and righteousness and glory in your love. My heart will
sing and shout for joy; I'll tell of all you've done. Your mercy and your
faithfulness endure for endless days. My sins have overtaken me, I rest upon
your grace.

O Lord, be pleased to save my soul, come quickly to my aid. May those who
seek to take my life be turned aside in shame. But may all those who seek
your face proclaim, "Our God is great!" Though I am weak, my Lord is
strong; my God, do not delay.

Words by Matt Searles, trad. Irish tune © 2020 Matt Searles CCLI #600485

The Benediction

*Please join us in the Cafeteria for a farewell reception for Jan Duran,
who is retiring after nearly twenty-one years as our Administrative Assistant.*