# EVENING WORSHIP OCTOBER 17, 2021

The Call to Worship

The Anthem

*Make a Joyful Noise* The Covenant Choir

Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord now with gladness! Come to his presence with singing and shouts of joy. Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all ye lands. It is he that hath made us. Enter his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with a song of joy and praise! Psalm 100, music by John Purifoy © Lorenz

The Invocation

The Song

## His Mercy Is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done? Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum. Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore, our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam? What Father, so tender, is calling us home? He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. *Chorus* 

What riches of kindness he lavished on us. His blood was the payment, His life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. *Chorus* 

Music and words by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa. © 2016 Messenger Hymns CCLI 600485

The Confession of Faith The Heide

## The Heidelberg Catechism #59-61

Leader: But how does it help you now that you believe all this?

Leader and People: That I am righteous in Christ before God and an heir to life everlasting. Leader: How are you righteous before God?

Leader and People: Only by true faith in Jesus Christ. Even though my conscience accuses me of having grievously sinned against all God's commandments, of never having kept any of them, and of still being inclined toward all evil, nevertheless, without any merit of my own, out of sheer grace, God grants and credits to me the perfect satisfaction, righteousness, and holiness of Christ, as if I had never sinned nor been a sinner, and as if I had been perfectly obedient as Christ was obedient for me – if only I accept this gift with a believing heart.

Leader: Why do you say that through faith alone you are righteous?

Leader and People: Not because I please God by the worthiness of my faith, for only Christ's satisfaction, righteousness, and holiness are my righteousness before God, and I can receive this righteousness and make it mine in no other way than by faith alone.

The Scripture Reading

Exodus 28

The Psalm

Rejoice in All Your Works (Psalm 104)

Every mouth that cries for food, every lung that yearns for breath, every eye that searches through the dark for light— All creation looks to you for its breath and for its food. From the goodness of your hand we're satisfied.

Oh rejoice in all your works, King of Heaven, King of Earth! Every creature you have made declares your praise. We rejoice in all you've made, God of all-sustaining grace! With the mountain, sky, and sea, we sing your praise!

Every tree that thirsts for rain, every bird that seeks its nest, every heart that waits in hope to be made glad— All creation looks to you for its breath and for its food. From the goodness of your hand we're satisfied. *Chorus*  May the pond'rings of my heart, and the song upon my lips, with the chorus of creation join in praise: To the God who made all things, to the Spirit who sustains, to the Son who over all creation reigns! *Chorus* 

Words and Music: © 2014 Wendell Kimbrough

The children are dismissed to their choirs.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Dean Williams

### Psalm 18

#### Our Rock and Deliverer

The Psalm

Psalm 18

I love You, Lord! You are my strength, the Lord, my rock, my fort, my power, my God, my hiding place, my shield, my horn of safety, and my tower. I call upon the Lord for help, for worthy of all praise is He; and in this way I will be saved and rescued from my enemy.

I was encircled by death's ropes, and at destruction's flood, I feared. The ropes of Sheol wrapped around; before me snares of death appeared. In my distress I cried for help, and begged the Lord, my God, to hear. He from His temple heard my voice; my cry for help had reached His ear.

From heaven He took hold of me and lifted me as waters rose; from those who hated me, He saved, from all my overpow'ring foes. How perfect is the way of God! The Lord's word has been proven sound; He is a shield to everyone who has in Him a refuge found. *Repeat* 

The Benediction