EVENING WORSHIP JANUARY 10, 2021

The Call to Worship

The Song

Across the Lands

You're the Word of God the Father from before the world began; every star and every planet has been fashioned by Your hand. All creation holds together by the power of Your voice. Let the skies declare Your glory; let the land and seas rejoice.

You're the Author of creation, You're the Lord of every man, and Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

Yet You left the gaze of angels, came to seek and save the lost and exchanged the joy of heaven for the anguish of a cross. With a prayer You fed the hungry, with a word You calmed the sea; yet how silently You suffered, that the guilty may go free. *Chorus*

With a shout You rose victorious, wresting vic'try from the grave and ascended into Heaven, leading captives in Your way. Now You stand before the Father, interceding for Your own; from each tribe and tongue and nation You are leading sinners home. *Chorus*

Words and music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend @ 2003 Thankyou Music CCLI 6800485

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith Westminster Shorter Catechism #99-100

Leader: What rule has God given for our direction in prayer?

Leader and People: The whole Word of God is of use to direct us in prayer; but the special rule of direction is that form of prayer which Christ taught his disciples, commonly called the Lord's Prayer.

Leader: What does the preface of the Lord's Prayer teach us?

Leader and People: The preface of the Lord's Prayer, which is, "Our Father who art in heaven," teaches us to draw near to God with all holy reverence and confidence, as children to a father, able and ready to help us; and that we should pray with and for others.

The Psalm

Psalm 51

God, be merciful to me, on Thy grace I rest my plea; Plenteous in compassion Thou, blot out my transgressions now; Wash me, make me pure within, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

My transgressions I confess, grief and guilt my soul oppress; I have sinned against Thy grace, and provoked Thee to Thy face; I confess Thy judgment just, speechless, I Thy mercy trust.

Broken, humbled to the dust, by Thy wrath and judgment just, let my contrite heart rejoice, and in gladness hear Thy voice; from my sins O hide Thy face, blot them out in boundless grace.

Gracious God, my heart renew, make my spirit right and true; Cast me not away from Thee, let Thy Spirit dwell in me; Thy salvation's joy impart, steadfast make my willing heart.

Sinners then shall learn from me, and return, O God, to Thee. Savior, all my guilt remove and my tongue shall sing Thy love. Touch my silent lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall praise accord.

Words from Scottish Psalter, music by Christopher Miner, ©1997 Christopher Miner Music. Used by permission. All rights reserved.

The Scripture Reading

Daniel 11:20-45

The Anthem

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast; When the tempter would prevail, He will hold me fast. I could never keep my hold, through life's fearful path; for my love is often cold, He must hold me fast.

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast; for my Savior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

Those He saves are His delight, Christ will hold me fast. Precious in His holy sight, He will hold me fast. He'll not let my soul be lost, His promises shall last. Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.

For my life He bled and died, Christ will hold me fast. Justice has been satisfied, He will hold me fast. Raised with Him to endless life, He will hold me fast. Till our faith is turned to sight, when He comes at last.

Words by Ada Habershon (v. 1-2) and Matt Merker; music by Matt Merker. © 2013 Getty Music Publishing (MBI)/Matt Merker Music (BMI)

The children are dismissed to their choirs.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Carl Kalberkamp

Matthew 5:3-5

The Blessed Character of the New Humanity Jesus is Recreating After His Own Image

The Song

May the Mind of Christ My Savior

May the mind of Christ, my Savior, live in me from day to day, by his love and pow'r inspiring all I do and say.

May the word of God dwell richly in my heart from hour to hour, so that all may see I triumph only through his pow'r.

May the peace of God, my Father, rule my life in ev'rything, that I may be calm to comfort sick and sorrowing.

May the love of Jesus fill me as the waters fill the sea. Him exalting, selfabasing: this is victory.

May we run the race before us, strong and brave to face the foe, looking only unto Jesus as we onward go.

Kate Wilkinson (1925)

The Benediction