

EVENING WORSHIP

JANUARY 12, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Hymn

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.

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 Invocation

The Confession of Faith

Westminster Shorter Catechism #57, 60-61

Leader: Which is the fourth commandment?

People: The fourth commandment is, "Six days you shall labor, and do all your work, but the seventh day is a Sabbath to the LORD your God. On it you shall not do any work, you, or your son, or your daughter, your male servant, or your female servant, or your livestock, or the sojourner who is within your gates. For in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is in them, and rested on the seventh day. Therefore the LORD blessed the Sabbath day and made it holy."

Leader: How is the Sabbath to be sanctified?

People: The Sabbath is to be sanctified by a holy resting all that day, even from such worldly employments and recreations as are lawful on other days, and spending the whole time in public and private exercises of God's worship, except so much as is to be taken up in the works of necessity and mercy.

Leader: What is forbidden in the fourth commandment?

People: The fourth commandment forbids the omission, or careless performance, of the duties required, and the profaning the day by idleness, or doing that which is in itself sinful, or by unnecessary thoughts, words, or works, about our worldly employments and recreations.

The Psalm

Spirit of God

Have You not bid me love you, God and King with all my own, soul, heart and strength and mind. I see Your cross, there teach my heart to cling; O let me seek You, and O let me find.

Spirit of God, descend upon my heart. Wean it from sin, through all its pulses move; stoop to my weakness, mighty as You are, and make me love You as I ought to love.

Teach me to feel that You are always nigh, teach me the struggles of the soul to bear, to check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh, teach me the patience of unanswered prayer. *Chorus*

I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies, no sudden rending of the veil of clay, no angel visitant, no op'ning skies, but take the dimness of my soul away. *Chorus*

Teach me to love You as Your angels love, one holy passion filling all my frame; the baptism of the heav'n descended Dove, my heart an altar and Your love the flame. *Chorus*

Words by George Croly, 1854, alt. Margaret Sprow. Music by Margaret Sprow
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The Scripture Reading

Mark 1:21-45

Pew Bible Page 836

The Hymn

All I Have Is Christ

I once was lost in darkest night, yet thought I knew the way. The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave. I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will, and if You had not loved me first I would refuse You still.

But as I ran my hell bound race, indifferent to the cost, You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross. And I beheld God's love displayed, You suffered in my place. You bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace! Hallelujah! All I have is Christ! Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!

Now Lord I would be Yours alone and live so all might see the strength to follow Your commands could never come from me. O Father use my ransomed life in any way You choose, and let my song forever be my only boast is You! Hallelujah! All I have is Christ! Hallelujah! Jesus is my life! (repeat)

Words and music by Mark Altrogge ©2006 Sovereign Grace Praise

The children are dismissed to their choirs.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Caleb Cangelosi

Proverbs 2

Pew Bible Page 528

Wisdom: A Shield Freely Given, But Not Easily Gained

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

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The Benediction