

## EVENING WORSHIP

FEBRUARY 7, 2021

The Hymn

*I Will Sing of My Redeemer*

I will sing of my Redeemer, and his wondrous love to me: on the cruel cross he suffered, from the curse to set me free.

*Sing, O sing of my Redeemer! With his blood he purchased me; on the cross he sealed my pardon, paid the debt and made me free.*

I will tell the wondrous story, how my lost estate to save, in his boundless love and mercy, he the ransom freely gave.

I will praise my dear Redeemer, his triumphant pow'r I'll tell, how the victory he giveth over sin and death and hell. *Refrain*

I will sing of my Redeemer and his heav'nly love to me; he from death to life has brought me, Son of God, with him to be. *Refrain*

Words by Philip Bliss, 1876, music by James McGranahan, 1907

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith Westminster Shorter Catechism #101-102

Leader: What do we pray for in the first petition?

*Leader and People: In the first petition, which is, "Hallowed be thy name," we pray that God would enable us, and other, to glorify him in all that whereby he makes himself known; and that he would dispose all things to his own glory.*

Leader: What do we pray for in the second petition?

*Leader and People: In the second petition (which is, Thy kingdom come) we pray, That Satan's kingdom may be destroyed; and that the kingdom of grace may be advanced, ourselves and others brought into it, and kept in it; and that the kingdom of glory may be hastened.*

The Song

*O Come and Mourn with Me Awhile*

O come and mourn with me a while; O come ye to the Savior's side; O come together let us mourn. Jesus our Lord is crucified. Sev'n times he spake sev'n words of love, and all three hours the silence cried for mercy on the souls on men. Jesus our Lord is crucified.

*O break, O break hard heart of mine! Thy weak self-love and guilty pride His Pilate and His Judas were!*

A broken heart, a fount of tears, ask, and they will not be denied. A broken heart love's cradle is. Jesus our Lord is crucified. O love of God! O sin of man! In this dread act your strength is tried, and victory remains with love. Jesus our Lord is crucified. *Chorus*

O come and mourn with me a while; O come ye to the Savior's side; O come together let us mourn. Jesus our Lord is crucified.

Words by Frederick William Faber, music by Margaret Sprow ©2015 Music from the Orchard

The Scripture Reading

**Exodus 1**

The Anthem

*Now Paul, He Was a Servant*

Covenant Choir

Now Paul, he was a servant, a servant of the Lord, was shipwrecked three days, even threatened with the sword, spent nights in a prison for preaching of the Lord: but through it all he learned:

Now Paul, he suffered so much so others could believe, like thirty-nine lashes five times he did receive. A day and a night he spent floating in the sea; but through it all he learned:

*When I am weak, my God is strong, even when times get tough, protecting, guiding all along. His grace is more, more than enough.*

Now Paul, he traveled often; at times he had no food. In one certain city was beaten, stoned and booed. Though sleepless and tired, it did not change his mood; but through it all he learned:

Now we, like Paul, are servants, are servants of the Lord. We fight our own battles, tho' not with whips and swords, enduring our trials by trusting in the Lord; and through it all we learn: *Refrain*

Words and music by David Brazzeal, based on 2 Cor. 11:23-27; 12:9-10

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Dean Williams

**Matthew 5:7-9**

*The Fruits of Godly Thinking*

The Hymn

*Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee*

Jesus, the very thought of thee with sweetness fills my breast; but sweeter far thy face to see, and in thy presence rest.

Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, nor can the mem'ry find a sweeter sound than thy blest name, O Savior of mankind.

O Hope of ev'ry contrite heart, O Joy of all the meek, to those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!

Jesus, our only joy be thou, as thou our prize wilt be; Jesus, be thou our glory now, and through eternity.

Latin 11<sup>th</sup> century words translated by Edward Caswall, music by John Dykes

The Benediction