

EVENING WORSHIP

MARCH 14, 2021

The Prelude

Do Unto Others

Praise Troop

The Call to Worship

The Psalm

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, my soul; my whole heart ever bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, my soul; forget not all His mercies to proclaim. Who forgives all thy transgressions, thy diseases all who heals; who redeems thee from destruction, who with thee so kindly deals.

Who with love and mercy crowns thee, satisfies thy mouth with good, so that even like the eagle thou art blessed with youth renewed. In His righteousness Jehovah will deliver those distressed; He will execute just judgment in the cause of all oppressed.

He made known His ways to Moses, and His acts to Israel's race; tender, loving is Jehovah slow to anger, rich in grace. He will not forever chide us nor will keep His anger still, has not dealt as we offended nor requited us our ill.

For as high as is the heaven, far above the earth below, ever great to them that fear Him is the mercy He will show. Far as east from west is distant, He has put away our sin; like the pity of a father has Jehovah's pity been.

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith Westminster Shorter Catechism #104-105

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

Leader and People: In the fourth petition, which is, "Give us this day our daily bread," we pray, that of God's free gift we may receive a competent portion of the good things of this life, and enjoy his blessing with them.

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

Leader and People: In the fifth petition, which is, "And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors," we pray, that God, for Christ's sake, would freely pardon all our sins; which we are the rather encouraged to ask, because by his grace we are enabled from the heart to forgive others.

The Scripture Reading

Exodus 4

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 CCLI 600485

The Anthem

God So Loved the World

Praise Troop

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Mr. Roger Qi

Matthew 5:17-20

Christ Completes and Continues the Law

The Hymn

Trust and Obey

When we walk with the Lord in the light of his Word, what a glory he sheds on our way! While we do his good will, he abides with us still, and with all who will trust and obey.

Trust and obey, for there's no other way to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share, but out toil he doth richly repay; not a grief nor a loss, not a frown or a cross, but is blest if we trust and obey. *Refrain*

But we never can prove the delights of his love until all on the altar we lay; for the favor he shows, and the joy he bestows, are for them who will trust and obey. *Refrain*

Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at his feet, or we'll walk by his side in the way; what he says we will do, where he sends we will go, never fear, only trust and obey. *Refrain*

Words by John H. Sammis, 1887, music by Daniel B. Towner, 1887

The Benediction