

EVENING WORSHIP

APRIL 18, 2021

The Choral Prelude

Jesus Is Alive!

Covenant Choir

Hear the joyous news today: he is risen! He is risen! Look! The stone is rolled away. Jesus is alive! Christ has won the victory, he is risen! He is risen! And for all eternity, Jesus is alive! Before that Easter morning, the world in sorrow lay when Jesus Christ the Lord of all died one tearful day. They placed him in an empty tomb, but just as he had said, on that blessed Easter morn, he rose from the dead. Jesus is alive!

Words and music by Cindy Berry © 2004 Choristers Guild

The Call to Worship

The Song

Arise My Soul, Arise

Arise, my soul, arise. Shake off your guilty fears. The bleeding Sacrifice in my behalf appears. Before the throne my Surety stands, before the throne my Surety stands, my name is written on His hands.

Arise (arise), Arise (arise), Arise, Arise my soul arise. (repeat). Shake off your guilty fears and rise.

He ever lives above for me to intercede, His all-redeeming love, His precious blood to plead. His blood atoned for every race, His blood atoned for every race, and sprinkles now the throne of grace. *Chorus*

Five bleeding wounds He bears, received on Calvary. They pour effectual prayers, they strongly plead for me. "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry, "forgive him, O forgive," they cry, "nor let that ransomed sinner die." *Chorus*

My God is reconciled, His pard'ning voice I hear. He owns me for his child, I can no longer fear. With confidence I now draw nigh, with confidence I now draw nigh, and Father, Abba Father, cry! *Chorus*

Words by Charles Wesley, music by Kevin Twit ©1996 Kevin Twit Music CCLI 600485

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

The Heidelberg Catechism #1-2

Leader: What is your only comfort in life and in death?

Leader and People: That I am not my own, but belong—body and soul, in life and in death—to my faithful Savior, Jesus Christ. He has fully paid for all my sins with his precious blood, and has delivered me from the tyranny of the devil. He also watches over me in such a way that not a hair can fall from my head, without the will of my Father in heaven; in fact, all things must work together for my salvation. Because I belong to him, Christ, by his Holy Spirit, also assures me of eternal life and makes me wholeheartedly willing and ready from now on to live for him.

Leader: How many things must you know to live and die in the joy of this comfort?

Leader and People: Three: first, how great my sin and misery are; second, how I am delivered from all my sins and misery; third, how I am to thank God for such deliverance.

The Psalm

In You, Lord, I Refuge Take (Psalm 31)

In you, Lord, I refuge take; let me not be put to shame. Turn your ear and quickly make safety for my trembling frame. You're a rock and fortress strong; I am lost and cannot see. For your name's sake, lead me on; in your hands, my soul redeem.

My eyes weak with sorrow grow, and my body fills with grief. All my years pass with a groan; my strength fails, my bones are weak. Those who see me turn to flee; my friends' eyes are filled with dread. Like a potter's broken dream: in their gaze, a shade of death.

But I trust you are my God; all my days are in your hands. Let your face upon me shine; make me in your love to stand. Great the steadfast love you've stored for the poor, who refuge seek. In your presence, gracious Lord, in your dwelling they find peace.

When I cried in my alarm, "I am cut off from your sight!" Praise the Lord, whose saving arm was my rescue and my light. Love the Lord, all you his saints! You, who in him refuge take. Though in darkness you may wait, all who hope in God are saved!

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The Scripture Reading

Exodus 7

The Song

All to Jesus I Surrender

All to Jesus I surrender, all to him I freely give. I will ever love and trust him, in his presence daily live.

I surrender all, I surrender all, all to thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender, make me, Savior, wholly thine. May Thy Holy Spirit fill me, may I know Thy pow'r divine. *Chorus*

All to Jesus I surrender, Lord, I give myself to thee. Fill me with thy love and power, let thy blessing fall on me. *Chorus*

Words by Judson W. Van de Venter, music by Winfield Scott Weeden

The children are dismissed to their choirs.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Caleb Cangelosi

Matthew 5:31-32

Till Death Do Us Part

The Hymn No. 719

A Christian Home

The Benediction