

EVENING WORSHIP

APRIL 19, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Hymn

Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners!

Jesus, what a Friend for sinners! Jesus, lover of my soul; friends may fail me, foes assail me, he, my Savior, makes me whole.

Hallelujah! What a Savior! Hallelujah! What a Friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, he is with me to the end.

Jesus, what a strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in him; tempted, tried, and sometimes failing, he, my strength, my vict'ry wins. *Refrain*

Jesus, what a help in sorrow! While the billows o'er me roll, even when my heart is breaking, he, my comfort, helps my soul. *Refrain*

Jesus, what a guide and keeper! While the tempest still is high, storms about me, night o'ertakes me, he, my pilot, hears my cry. *Refrain*

Jesus, I do now receive him, more than all in him I find; he hath granted me forgiveness, I am his and he is mine. *Refrain*

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

Westminster Confession of Faith #76-78

Leader: Which is the ninth commandment?

People: The ninth commandment is, "You shall not bear false witness against your neighbor."

Leader: What is required in the ninth commandment?

People: The ninth commandment requires the maintaining and promoting of truth between man and man, and of our own and our neighbor's good name, especially in witness bearing.

Leader: What is forbidden in the ninth commandment?

People: The ninth commandment forbids whatsoever is prejudicial to truth, or injurious to our own, or our neighbor's good name.

The Psalm 130

Lord, from the Depths I Call to You

Lord, from the depths I call to you; Lord, hear me from on high and give attention to my voice when I for mercy cry.

Lord, in Your presence who can stand, if You our sins record? But yet forgiveness is with You, that we may fear You, Lord.

I wait, my soul waits for the Lord; my hope is in His Word. More than the watchman waits for dawn my soul waits for the Lord.

O Israel, put your hope in God, for mercy is with Him and full redemption. From their sins His people He'll redeem.

The Hymn

Sweet Hour of Prayer

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, that calls me from a world of care, and bids me at my Father's throne, make all my wants and wishes known! In seasons of distress and grief, my soul has often found relief, and oft escaped the tempter's snare, by thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, the joys I feel, the bliss I share of those whose anxious spirits burn with strong desires for thy return! With such I hasten to the place where God, my Savior, shows his face, and gladly take my station there, and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, thy wings shall my petition bear to him, whose truth and faithfulness engage the waiting soul to bless: and since he bids me seek his face, believe his Word, and trust his grace, I'll cast on him my ev'ry care, and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Mr. Wilson Van Hooser

The God of sex OR the god of Sex?

The Song

Jesus, I Come

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Jesus, I come, Jesus I come; into Thy freedom, gladness and light, Jesus, I come to Thee. Out of my sickness into Thy health, out of my wanting and into Thy wealth, out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come; into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee. Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, out of life's storms and into Thy calm, out of distress into jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come; into Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee. Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, out of despair into raptures above, upward forever on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come; into the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus, I come to Thee. Out of the depths of ruin untold, into the peace of Thy sheltering fold, ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Words by William True Sleeper, music by Greg Thompson © 2000 Greg Thompson Music CCLI 600485

The Benediction