

EVENING WORSHIP

APRIL 26, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Song

King of Saints

Jesus Christ, God's holy lamb, we will laud Thy lovely name; we were saved by God's decree, and all our debt was paid by Thee. Thou has washed us in Thy blood, made us kings and priests to God; take this tribute of the poor; less we can't, we can't give more.

Souls redeemed, your voices raise, sing your dear Redeemer's praise; worthy Thou of love and laud, King of saints, incarnate God.

Righteous are Thy ways and true; endless honors are Thy due; grace and glory in Thee shine; matchless mercy, love divine. We for whom Thou once was slain, we Thy ransomed sinner train, in this one request agree, "Spirit, make us more like Thee."

Chorus

Words by Joseph Hart, music by Clint Wells © 2005 Red Mountain Music CCLI 600485

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

Westminster Shorter Catechism #79-81

Leader: Which is the tenth commandment?

People: The tenth commandment is, "You shall not covet your neighbor's house; you shall not covet your neighbor's wife, or his male servant, or his female servant, or his ox, or his donkey, or anything that is your neighbor's."

Leader: What is required in the tenth commandment?

People: The tenth commandment requires full contentment with our own condition, with a right and charitable frame of spirit toward our neighbor, and all that is his.

Leader: What is forbidden in the tenth commandment?

People: The tenth commandment forbids all discontentment with our own estate, envying or grieving at the good of our neighbor, and all inordinate motions and affections to anything that is his.

The Scripture Reading

Mark 6:30-56

The Hymn Sing

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done? Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum. Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore, our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam? What Father, so tender, is calling us home? He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. *Chorus*

What riches of kindness he lavished on us. His blood was the payment, His life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. *Chorus*

Music and words by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa © 2016 Messenger Hymns

Psalm 130 (From the Depths of Woe)

From the depths of woe, I raise to Thee the voice of lamentation; Lord, turn a gracious ear to me, and hear my supplication; If Thou iniquities dost mark, our secret sins and misdeeds dark, O who shall stand before Thee? ladies echo (repeat)

To wash away the crimson stain, grace, grace alone availeth; Our works, alas, are all in vain; in much the best life faileth; No man can glory in Thy sight, all must alike confess Thy might, and live alone by mercy. echo (repeat)

Therefore, my trust is in the Lord, and not in mine own merit; On him my soul shall rest, His Word upholds my fainting spirit: His promised mercy is my fort, my comfort and my sweet support; I wait for it with patience. echo (repeat)

What though I wait the live-long night, and til the dawn appeareth, my heart still trusteth in His might; it doubteth not nor feareth; do thus, O ye of Israel's seed, ye of the spirit born indeed; and wait til God appeareth. echo (repeat)

Though great our sins and sore our woes, His grace much more aboundeth. His helping love no limit knows, our utmost need it soundeth. Our Shepherd good and true is He, who will at last His Israel free from all their sin and sorrow. echo (repeat)

Words by Martin Luther from Psalm 130, music by Christopher Miner

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

O love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee. I give Thee back the life I owe, that in Thine ocean depths its flow may richer fuller be.

O light that foll'west all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee. My heart restores its borrowed ray, that in Thy sunshine's blaze its day may brighter fairer be.

O joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee. I trace the rainbow through the rain and feel the promise is not vain, that morn shall tearless be.

O cross that lifteth up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee. I lay in dust life's glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red life that shall endless be.

Words by George Matheson, music by Christopher Miner ©1997 Christopher Miner Music

O Help My Unbelief

How sad our state by nature is! Our sin, how deep it stains! And Satan binds our captive minds fast in his slavish chains. But there's a voice of sovereign grace, sounds from the sacred word: "O, ye despairing sinners come, and trust upon the Lord."

My soul obeys th' almighty call and runs to this relief. I would believe thy promise, Lord; O help my unbelief! To the dear fountain of thy blood, Incarnate God, I fly; here let me wash my spotted soul, from crimes of deepest dye.

Stretch out Thine arm, victorious King, my reigning sins subdue; drive the old dragon from his seat, with all his hellish crew. A guilty, weak, and helpless worm, on thy kind arms I fall; be thou my strength and righteousness, my Jesus, and my all. But there's a voice of sovereign grace, sounds from the sacred word: "O, ye despairing sinners come, and trust upon the Lord."

Words by Isaac Watts, music by Justin Smith © 2007 Justin Smith Music

Jesus With Thy Church Abide

Jesus, with Thy church abide; be her Savior, Lord, and Guide, while on earth her faith is tried. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she guide the poor and blind, seek the lost until she finds, and the broken-hearted bind. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

Save her love from growing cold, make her watchmen strong and bold, fence her round, Thy peaceful fold. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

May her lamp of truth be bright, bid her bear aloft its light, through the realms of heathen night. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she holy triumphs win, overthrow the host of sin, gather all the nations in. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

Words by Thomas Benson Pollock, music by Christopher Miner© 1997 Christopher Miner Music

The Sermon

Mr. Sonny Walker

Daniel 5

Fear the Lord Alone

The Song of Response

Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

Let us love and sing and wonder, let us praise the Savior's name, He has hushed the law's loud thunder, He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame, He has washed us with His blood (3x) He has brought us nigh to God.

Let us love the Lord Who bought us, pitied us when enemies. Called us by His grace and taught us, gave us ears and gave us eyes. He has washed us with His blood (3x) He presents our souls to God.

Let us sing though fierce temptation threatens hard to bear us down, for the Lord, our strong salvation, holds in view the conqueror's crown. He who washed us with His blood (3x) soon will bring us home to God.

Let us wonder grace and justice join and point to mercy's store. When through grace in Christ our trust is, justice smiles and asks no more. He who washed us with His blood (3x) has secured our way to God.

Let us praise and join the chorus of the saints enthroned on high. Here they trusted Him before us, now their praises fill the sky. Thou hast washed us with Thy blood, (3x) Thou art worthy Lamb of God.

Words by John Newton, music by Laura Taylor © 2001 Laura Taylor Music

The Benediction