

EVENING WORSHIP

MAY 9, 2021

The Call to Worship

The Song

His Love Can Never Fail

I do not ask to see the way my feet will have to tread; but only that my soul may feed upon the living Bread. 'Tis better far that I should walk by faith close to His side; I may not know the way I go, but oh, I know my Guide.

His love can never fail, His love can never fail. My soul is satisfied to know His love can never fail. My soul is satisfied to know His love can never fail.

And if my feet would go astray, they cannot, for I know that Jesus guides my falt'ring steps, as joyfully I go. And tho' I may not see His face, my faith is strong and clear, that in each hour of sore distress my Savior will be near. *Chorus*

I will not fear, tho' darkness come abroad o'er all the land if I may only feel the touch of His own loving hand. And tho' I tremble when I think how weak I am and frail, my soul is satisfied to know His love can never fail. *Chorus*

Words by E. S. Hall, music by Christopher Miner © 2004 Christopher Miner Music

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

The Heidelberg Catechism #6-8

Leader: Did God create man so wicked and perverse?

Leader and People: No. God created man good and in his own image, that is, in true righteousness and holiness, so that he might truly know God his creator, love him with all his heart, and live with God in eternal happiness, for his praise and glory.

Leader: Then where does man's corrupt nature come from?

Leader and People: From the fall and disobedience of our first parents, Adam and Eve, in Paradise. This fall has so poisoned our nature that we are all conceived and born in sin.

Leader: But are we so corrupt that we are totally unable to do any good and inclined toward all evil?

Leader and People: Yes, unless we are born again by the Spirit of God.

The Psalm

Psalm 42

As the heart longs for flowing streams, so longs my soul for You, O God. My soul does thirst for the living God. When shall I come to see Your Face?

My tears have fed me day and night, while men have said, "Where is your God?" But I recall as my soul pours dry the days of praise within Your house.

Why do I mourn and toil within, when it is mine to hope in God? I shall again sing praise to Him, He is my help, He is my God.

Text Danna Harkin (Psalm 42), traditional Appalachian folk tune

The Scripture Reading

Exodus 9

The Hymn

This Is My Father's World

This is my Father's world, and to my list'ning ears all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres. This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; his hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise, the morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker's praise. This is my Father's world: he shines in all that's fair; in the rustling grass I hear him pass, he speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet. This is my Father's world, the battle is not done *Jesus who died will be satisfied, and earth and heav'n will be one.* (Repeat)

Words by Maltbie B. Babcock, music by Franklin L. Sheppard

The Missions Update

The Sermon

Rev. Carl Kalberkamp

Matthew 5:38-42

Who Is Sufficient for These Things?

Help Us O Lord!

The Song

Jesus Cast a Look on Me

Jesus cast a look on me, give me sweet simplicity. Make me poor and keep me low, seeking only Thee to know.

All that feeds my busy pride, cast it evermore aside. Bid my will to Thine submit, lay me humbly at Thy feet.

Make me like a little child, of my strength and wisdom spoiled. Seeing only in Thy light, walking only in Thy might.

Leaning on Thy loving breast, where a weary soul can rest. Feeling well the peace of God, flowing from His precious blood.

In this posture let me live, and hosannas daily give. In this temper let me die, and hosannas ever cry!

Words by John Berridge, music by Matthew Perryman Jones © MPJ Music

The Benediction