

EVENING WORSHIP

MAY 10, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Hymn

Immortal, Invisible God Only Wise

Immortal, invisible, God only wise, in light inaccessible hid from our eyes, most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unchanging and silent as light, nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might; thy justice like mountains high soaring above thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight; all praise we would render; O help us to see 'tis only the splendor of light hideth thee!

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

Westminster Shorter Catechism #82-83

Leader: Is any man able perfectly to keep the commandments of God?

People: No mere man, since the fall, is able in this life perfectly to keep the commandments of God, but does daily break them in thought, word, and deed.

Leader: Are all transgressions of the law equally heinous?

People: Some sins in themselves, and by reason of several aggravations, are more heinous in the sight of God than others.

The Psalm 139

Lord, Thou Hast Searched Me

Lord, thou hast searched me, and dost know where'er I rest, where'er I go; thou knowest all that I have planned, and all my ways are in thy hand.

My words from thee I cannot hide; I feel thy pow'r on every side; O wondrous knowledge, awesome might, unfathomed depth, unmeasured height.

Where can I go apart from thee, or whither from thy presence flee? In heav'n? It is thy dwelling fair; in death's abode? Lo, thou art there.

If I the wings of morning take, and far away my dwelling make, the hand that leadeth me is thine, and my support thy pow'r divine.

If deepest darkness cover me, the darkness hideth not from thee; to thee both night and day are bright, the darkness shineth as the light.

The Scripture Reading

Mark 8:1-26

The Song

Come, Ye Sinners

Come ye sinners, poor and wretched, weak and wounded, sick and sore; Jesus ready stands to save you, full of pity joined with pow'r. He is able, He is able, He is willing, doubt no more.

Let not conscience make you linger, nor of fitness fondly dream; all the fitness he requireth is to feel your need of him; this he gives you, this he gives you, 'tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Lo! th'incarnate God, ascended, pleads the merit of his blood; venture on him, venture wholly, let no other trust intrude: none but Jesus, none but Jesus can do helpless sinners good.

Come ye sinners, poor and wretched, weak and wounded, sick and sore.

Words by Jordan Hart, music by Darwin Jordan © 1980 Darwin Jordan Music

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Mr. Wilson Van Hooser

Proverbs 8

The Road Not Taken

The Hymn

Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that Thou art; Thou my best thought, by day or by night, waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou my great Father, I thy true son; thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always; Thou and Thou only, first in my heart, High king of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High king of heaven, my victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O ruler of all.

The Benediction