

# EVENING WORSHIP

MAY 17, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Hymn

*Father Long Before Creation*

Father, long before creation Thou hast chosen us in love, and that love so deep, so moving, draws us close to Christ above. Still it keeps us, still it keeps us firmly fixed in Christ alone.

Though the world may change its fashion, yet our God is e'er the same; His compassion and His covenant through all ages will remain. God's own children, God's own children must forever praise His name.

God's compassion is my story, is my boasting all the day; mercy free and never failing moves my will, directs my way. God so loved us, God so loved us that His only Son He gave.

Loving Father now before Thee we will ever praise Thy love, and our songs will sound unceasing 'til we reach our home above, giving glory, giving glory to our God and to the Lamb! (repeat)

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The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

Westminster Shorter Catechism #83, Ezekiel 8:6, John 19:11

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.*

Leader: How are we taught this truth in Ezekiel 8:6?

*People: "Son of man, do you see the great abominations that the house of Israel are committing here, to drive me far from my sanctuary? But you will see still greater abominations."*

Leader: How are we taught this truth in John 19:11?

*People: "Jesus answered Pilate, 'You would have no authority over me at all unless it had been given you from above. Therefore he who delivered me over to you has the greater sin.'"*

The Psalm

*Psalm 51 (God Be Merciful to Me)*

God, be merciful to me, on Thy grace I rest my plea; Plenteous in compassion Thou, blot out my transgressions now; Wash me, make me pure within, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

My transgressions I confess, grief and guilt my soul oppress; I have sinned against Thy grace, and provoked Thee to Thy face; I confess Thy judgment just, speechless, I Thy mercy trust.

I am evil, born in sin; Thou desirest truth within. Thou alone my Savior art, teach Thy wisdom to my heart. Make me pure, Thy grace bestow, wash me whiter than the snow.

Broken, humbled to the dust, by Thy wrath and judgment just, let my contrite heart rejoice, and in gladness hear Thy voice; from my sins O hide Thy face, blot them out in boundless grace.

Gracious God, my heart renew, make my spirit right and true; Cast me not away from Thee, let Thy Spirit dwell in me; Thy salvation's joy impart, steadfast make my willing heart.

Sinners then shall learn from me, and return, O God, to Thee. Savior, all my guilt remove and my tongue shall sing Thy love. Touch my silent lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall praise accord.

Words from Scottish Psalter, music by Christopher Miner, ©1997 Christopher Miner Music.

The Scripture Reading

**Mark 8:27-9:29**

The Song

***We Will Feast in the House of Zion***

*We will feast in the house of Zion, we will sing with our hearts restored. He has done great things, we will say together. We will feast and weep no more.*

We will not be burned by the fire, He is the LORD our God. We are not consumed by the flood. Upheld, protected, gathered up. *Chorus*

In the dark of night, before the dawn, my soul, be not afraid. For the promised morning, oh how long? Oh God of Jacob, be my strength. *Chorus*

Every vow we've broken and betrayed, You are the Faithful one. And from the garden to the grave bind us together, bring shalom. *Chorus*

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Written by Sandra McCracken and Joshua Moore

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Carl Kalberkamp

Proverbs 9

***Life in the Balance:  
Lady Wisdom or Dame Folly?***

The Song

***A Hymn for All The World***

There is no place in all the world You do not call Your own, Creator of all peoples, every nation, every tongue. From every corner of the earth, boundless is Your reign. Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, hear us sing Your praise.

We, Your people, call to You, asking for Your help. God be merciful to those whose pain we've never felt. Give them rest from worldly sorrow, bless them Lord with food to eat. We ask You, Gentle Shepherd, call the ones that are your sheep.

All seeing Lord now look to those in city and in field, who seek to spread Your fame and love, this broken world to heal. See Your persecuted children, soothe their violent wounds. In their weakness be their strength, that they might hope in You.

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, may Your kingdom come in all the earth as it is in heaven, may Your will be done. In all the world in all our hearts, Jesus You are King. We wait, we hope, we trust, we know, Your face we soon shall see. (repeat)

Words and music by Josh Bales © 2005 Bryan Days Music. CCLI 600485

The Benediction