EVENING WORSHIP MAY 23, 2021

The Call to Worship

The Song

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

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

The Heidelberg Catechism #12-15

Leader: According to God's righteous judgment we deserve punishment both now and in eternity: how then can we escape this punishment and return to God's favor?

> Leader and People: God requires that his justice be satisfied. Therefore the claims of this justice must be paid in full, either by ourselves or by another.

Leader: Can we make this payment ourselves?

Leader and People: Certainly not. Actually, we increase our debt every day.

Leader: Can another creature—any at all—pay this debt for us?

Leader and People: No. To begin with, God will not punish any creature for what a human is guilty of. Furthermore, no mere creature can bear the weight of God's eternal wrath against sin and deliver others from it.

Leader: What kind of mediator and deliverer should we look for then?

Leader and People: One who is a true and righteous man, yet more powerful than all creatures, that is, one who is also true God.

The Psalm

In You, Lord, I Refuge Take (Psalm 31)

In you, Lord, I refuge take; let me not be put to shame. Turn your ear and quickly make safety for my trembling frame. You're a rock and fortress strong; I am lost and cannot see. For your name's sake, lead me on; in your hands, my soul redeem.

My eyes weak with sorrow grow, and my body fills with grief. All my years pass with a groan; my strength fails, my bones are weak. Those who see me turn to flee; my friends' eyes are filled with dread. Like a potter's broken dream: in their gaze, a shade of death.

But I trust you are my God; all my days are in your hands. Let your face upon me shine; make me in your love to stand. Great the steadfast love you've stored for the poor, who refuge seek. In your presence, gracious Lord, in your dwelling they find peace.

When I cried in my alarm, "I am cut off from your sight!" Praise the Lord, whose saving arm was my rescue and my light. Love the Lord, all you his saints! You, who in him refuge take. Though in darkness you may wait, all who hope in God are saved!

The Scripture Reading

Exodus 11:1-12:20

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 $\ensuremath{\mathbb{O}}$ 2005 Bryan Days Music

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Caleb Cangelosi

Matthew 6:1-4

Who Sees You Give?

The Hymn No. 585

Take My Life and Let It Be

The Benediction