

EVENING WORSHIP

JUNE 7, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Hymn

Lift High the Name of Jesus

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our King. Make known the power of His grace, the beauty of His peace. Remember how His mercy reached and we cried out to Him. He lifted us to solid ground, to freedom from our sin.

Oh sing my soul, and tell all He's done, till the earth and heavens are filled with His glory!

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our Lord. His power in us is greater than, is greater than this world. To share the reason for our hope, to serve with love and grace, that all who see Him shine through us might bring the Father praise. *Chorus*

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our Light. No other name on earth can save, can raise a soul to life. He opens up our eyes to see the harvest He has grown. We labor in His fields of grace as He leads sinners home. *Chorus (2x)*

Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Ed Cash, and Fionan de Barra; © 2013 Getty Music Publishing CCLI600485

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

Westminster Shorter Catechism #84-85

Leader: What does every sin deserve?

People: Every sin deserves God's wrath and curse, both in this life, and that which is to come.

Leader: What does God require of us, that we may escape his wrath and curse, due to us for sin?

People: To escape the wrath and curse of God, due to us for sin, God requires of us faith in Jesus Christ, repentance unto life, with the diligent use of all the outward means whereby Christ communicates to us the benefits of redemption.

The Hymn

The Power of the Cross

O, to see the dawn of the darkest day; Christ on the road to Calvary. Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten then, nailed to a cross of wood.

This the pow'r of the cross. Christ became sin for us. Took the blame, bore the wrath. We stand forgiven at the cross.

O, to see the pain written on Your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin. Every bitter thought, every evil deed, crowning Your bloodstained brow. *Chorus*

Now the daylight flees; Now the ground beneath, quakes as its Maker bows His head. Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life—"Finished!" the victory cry. *Chorus*

O, to see my name, written in the wounds, for through Your suffering I am free. Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live, won through Your selfless love! *This the pow'r of the cross. Son of God slain for us. What a love, what a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Words and music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend © 2005 Thankyou Music

The Scripture Reading

Mark 10:32-52

The Psalm

I'll Not Be Shaken (Psalm 62)

For God alone, I wait in silence; my soul is still before the Lord. He is my rock and my salvation, my fortress strong; I trust in Him.

I'll not be shaken! I'll not be shaken, for all my hope is in His love. From God alone comes my salvation; I wait and trust His steadfast love!

Put not your hope in gain of riches; seek not your rest in empty wealth. The rich are weak; the poor are mighty, who turn to God alone for help. *Chorus*

Pour out your heart to God our refuge and trust in Him to hear you cry. No other hope will never fail you; no other love will not run dry. *Chorus*

Words and Music ©2015 Wendell Kimbrough

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Caleb Cangelosi

Jeremiah 2:1-13

Broken Cisterns: An Introduction to Idolatry

The Hymn

O for a Closer Walk with God

O for a closer walk with God, a calm and heav'nly frame, a light to shine upon the road that leads me to the Lamb!

Return, O holy Dove, return, sweet messenger of rest; I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, and drove Thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known, whate'er that idol be, help me to tear it from Thy throne and worship only Thee.

So shall my walk be close with God, calm and serene my frame; so purer light shall mark the road that leads me to the Lamb.

Words by William Cowper, 1779, Old Irish Melody, St. Columba

The Benediction