

EVENING WORSHIP
JUNE 12, 2022

The Call to Worship

The Song

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done? Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum. Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore, our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam? What Father, so tender, is calling us home? He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. *Chorus*

What riches of kindness he lavished on us. His blood was the payment, His life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. *Chorus*

Music and words by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa. © 2016 Messenger Hymns CCLI 600485

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

The Heidelberg Catechism #113-115

Leader: What is God's will for you in the tenth commandment?

***Leader and People:* That not even the slightest desire or thought contrary to any one of God's commandments should ever arise in our hearts. Rather, with all our hearts we should always hate sin and delight in all righteousness.**

Leader: But can those converted to God keep those commandments perfectly?

***Leader and People:* No. In this life even the holiest have only a small beginning of this obedience. Nevertheless, with all seriousness of purpose, they do begin to live according to all, not only some, of God's commandments.**

Leader: Since no one in this life can keep the Ten Commandments perfectly, why does God want them preached so pointedly?

***Leader and People:* First, so that all our life long we may more and more come to know our sinful nature and thus more eagerly seek the forgiveness of sins and righteousness in Christ. Second, so that we may never stop striving and never stop praying to God for the grace of the Holy Spirit, so that we may be renewed more and more after God's image, until after this life we reach our goal: perfection.**

The Song

Oh Give Thanks (Psalm 107)

We were wand'ring in the desert with our souls so starved and weak. We were hungry for a homeland we did not know how to seek. But we lifted up our voices to the only One who hears; and the God of mercy came and brought us near.

We were locked out of the garden, and our backs bent down with pain. In the shadow of death's darkness, we were slaves to sin and blame. Then we cried out in our labor to the only One who hears, and the God of mercy wiped away our tears.

Oh give thanks to the LORD for His love endures forever! We were wandering and lost, and our Father brought us home, to a safe dwelling place, to a feast of joy and laughter. Oh give thanks to the LORD, for He is good!

We were fools in our rebellion, with our hunger strike of pride. We were sick and growing closer to the death we should have died. Then he heard of our condition, and he called us by our names; and the God of glory took away our shame. *Chorus*

We were far out on the ocean, making wealth and chasing dreams, But the waves of great destruction brought us tremb'ling to our knees. Then we cried like drunken sailors to the only One who hears, and the God of comfort took away our fears. *Chorus (2x)*

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The Scripture Reading

Judges 5
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The Hymn No. 642

Be Thou My Vision
Omit Stanza 2

The children are dismissed to Super Summer Sunday Nights.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Carl Kalberkamp

II Peter 1:3-4
Richly Supplied for All Godliness

The Song

Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting

Jesus, I am resting, resting in the joy of what Thou art. I am finding out the greatness of Thy loving heart. Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee, as Thy beauty fills my soul. For by Thy transforming power, Thou hast made me whole. *Jesus, I am resting, resting in the joy of what Thou art. I am finding out the greatness of Thy loving heart.*

O how great Thy loving kindness, vaster, broader than the sea. O how marvelous Thy goodness lavished all on me! Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved, know what wealth of grace is Thine, know Thy certainty of promise, and have made it mine. *Chorus*

Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus, I behold Thee as Thou art. And Thy love, so pure, so changeless, satisfies my heart; satisfies its deepest longings, meets, supplies its every need, compasseth me round with blessings: Thine is love indeed. *Chorus*

Ever lift Thy face upon me as I work and wait for Thee; Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus, earth's dark shadows flee. Brightness of my Father's glory, sunshine of my Father's face, keep me ever trusting, resting, fill me with Thy grace. *Chorus*

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The Benediction