

## EVENING WORSHIP

JUNE 13, 2021

The Call to Worship

The Psalm

*Psalm 117*

From all that dwell below the skies (echo) O let Jehovah's praise arise!  
(echo) Alleluia, alleluia! And let His glorious name be sung (echo) in  
every land, by every tongue! (echo) O praise Him, O praise Him,  
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Great are the mercies of the Lord (echo) and truth eternal is His word  
(echo) Alleluia, alleluia! Ye nations, sound from shore to shore (echo)  
Jehovah's praise for evermore! (echo) O praise Him, O praise Him,  
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

The Heidelberg Catechism #24-25

Leader: How are these articles divided?

***Leader and People: Into three parts: God the Father and  
our creation; God the Son and our deliverance; and God the  
Holy spirit and our sanctification.***

Leader: Since there is only one divine being, why do you speak of  
three: Father, Son and Holy Spirit?

***Leader and People: Because that is how God has revealed  
himself in his Word: these three distinct persons are one,  
true, eternal God.***

The Song

*For All the Saints*

For all the saints, who from their labors rest, to Thee by faith before  
the world confessed, thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blessed. Alleluia,  
Allelu...

Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might; Thou, Lord, their  
captain in the well fought fight; Thou, in the darkness drear, their  
one true Light. Alleluia, Allelu...

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold, fight as the saints who  
nobly fought of old, and win with them the victor's crown of gold.  
Alleluia, Allelu...

The golden evening brightens in the west; soon, soon to faithful  
warriors comes their rest; sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed.  
Alleluia, Allelu...

But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day; the saints triumphant  
rise in bright array; the King of glory passes on his way, Alleluia,  
Allelu...

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, through gates  
of pearl streams in the countless host, singing to Father, Son, and  
Holy Ghost, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Words William Walsham How, music by Christopher Miner © 1997 Christopher Miner Music

The Scripture Reading

**Colossians 3:1-17**

The Hymn

***Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing***

Come, thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise. Teach  
me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above; Praise  
the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer, hither by thy help I'm come; and I hope,  
by thy good pleasure safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when  
a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God; he, to rescue me from  
danger, interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be; let that  
grace now, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to thee. Prone to  
wander - Lord I feel it - prone to leave the God I love; here's my heart,  
O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

Words by Robert Robinson, 1758, music by Asahel Nettleton, 1825. CCLI #600485

The children are dismissed to Super Summer Sunday Nights. Four-year olds through completed first grade will meet in the Adult Choir Room, 2<sup>nd</sup> – 6<sup>th</sup> grade girls will meet in Room 238, 2<sup>nd</sup> – 6<sup>th</sup> grade boys will meet in Room 220. After church, children may be picked up on the playground and the back field.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Carl Kalberkamp

**Matthew 6:19-24**

*What Treasures Do You Prize?*

The Song

*My Worth Is Not in What I Own*

My worth is not in what I own; not in the strength of flesh and bone, but in the costly wounds of love at the cross. My worth is not in skill or name, in win or lose, in pride or shame, but in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross.

*I rejoice in my Redeemer, greatest treasure, well-spring of my soul. I will trust in Him, no other; my soul is satisfied in Him alone.*

As summers flowers we fade and die; fame, youth and beauty hurry by, but life eternal calls to us at the cross. I will not boast in wealth or might, or human wisdom's fleeting light; but I will boast in knowing Christ at the cross. *Chorus*

Two wonders here that I confess: my worth and my unworthiness; my value fixed, my ransom paid at the cross. *Chorus*

Words and music by Keith and Kristyn Getty and Graham Kendrick  
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The Benediction