

EVENING WORSHIP

JUNE 14, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Hymn

Join All the Glorious Names

Join all the glorious names of wisdom, love, and pow'r, that ever mortals knew, that angels ever bore: all are too poor to speak his worth, too poor to set my Savior forth.

Great Prophet of my God, my tongue would bless thy name: by thee the joyful news of our salvation came, the joyful news of sins forgiv'n, of hell subdued and peace with heav'n.

Jesus, my great High Priest, offered his blood and died; my guilty conscience seeks no sacrifice beside: his pow'rful blood did once atone and now it pleads before the throne.

Thou art my Counselor, my pattern, and my Guide, and thou my Shepherd art; O keep me near thy side; nor let my feet e'er turn astray to wander in the crooked way.

My Savior and my Lord, my Conqu'ror and my King, thy scepter and thy sword, thy reigning grace, I sing: thine is the pow'r; behold I sit in willing bonds beneath thy feet.

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

Westminster Shorter Catechism #85, Mark 1:14-15, Acts 20:20-21

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.

Leader: How are we taught this truth in Mark 1:15?

People: "Jesus came into Galilee, proclaiming the gospel of God, and saying, 'The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand; repent and believe in the gospel.'"

Leader: How are we taught this truth in Acts 20:21?

People: Paul "did not shrink from declaring anything that was profitable, and teaching in public and from house to house, testifying both to Jews and to Greeks of repentance toward God and of faith in our Lord Jesus Christ."

The Psalm

Psalm 119

Teach me, O Lord, your statutes' way; I'll keep it to the end. O make me wise; to keep Your law my whole heart shall attend. Make me to follow your commands, for they my joy maintain. Your testimonies claim my heart; keep me from love of gain.

Revive me in your way and turn my eyes from vanity. I am devoted to your fear; confirm your word to me. O turn away your dread reproach, for good your judgments be; behold, I for your precepts longed; in justice quicken me.

It has been very good for me that I was humbled low. And through affliction now have I your statutes come to know. The law proceeding from your mouth I much more precious hold than countless thousands of fine coins of silver and of gold.

Words from Psalm 119: 33-40, 71, 72, Traditional English melody, Forest Green

The Scripture Reading

Mark 11

The Hymn

Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts, thou fount of life, thou light of men, from the best bliss that earth imparts we turn unfilled to thee again.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; thou savest those that on thee call; to them that seek thee thou art good, to them that find thee all in all.

We taste thee, O thou living bread, and long to feast upon thee still; we drink of thee, the fountainhead, and thirst our souls from thee to fill.

Our restless spirits yearn for thee, where'er our changeful lot is cast; glad when thy gracious smile we see, blest when our faith can hold thee fast.

O Jesus, ever with us stay, make all our moments calm and bright; chase the dark night of sin away, shed o'er the world thy holy light.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Mr. Wilson Van Hooser

Luke 8:14

"Idols of the Heart: Comfort & Pleasure"

The Hymn

More Love to Thee

More love to thee, O Christ, more love to thee! Hear thou the prayer I make on bended knee; this is my earnest plea, more love, O Christ, to thee, more love to thee, more love to thee!

Once earthly joy I craved, sought peace and rest; now thee alone I seek; give what is best; this all my prayer can be, more love, O Christ, to thee, more love to thee, more love to thee.

Let sorrow do its work, send grief and pain; sweet are thy messengers, sweet their refrain, when they can sing with me, more love, O Christ, to thee, more love to thee, more love to thee.

Then shall my latest breath whisper thy praise; this be the parting cry my heart shall raise, this still its prayer shall be, more love, O Christ, to thee, more love to thee, more love to thee.

The Benediction