

EVENING WORSHIP

JUNE 20, 2021

The Call to Worship

The Song

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, and cast a wishful eye to Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie.

All o'er those wide, extended plains, shines one eternal day; there God, the Son forever reigns, and scatters night away.

I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promised Land. I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promised Land.

No chilling winds, nor poisonous breath, can reach that healthful shore. Sickness, sorrow, pain and death, are felt and feared no more. *Chorus*

When shall I reach that happy place, and be forever blest? When shall I see my Father's face, and in His bosom rest? *Chorus 2x*

Words by Samuel Stennett, music by Christopher Miner © 1997 Christopher Miner Music

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

The Heidelberg Catechism #26

Leader: What do you believe when you say, "I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth"?

Leader and People: That the eternal Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who out of nothing created heaven and earth and everything in them, who still upholds and rules them by his eternal counsel and providence, is my God and Father for the sake of Christ his Son.

I trust God so much that I do not doubt he will provide whatever I need for body and soul, and will turn to my good whatever adversity he sends upon me in this vale of tears.

He is able to do this because he is almighty God; he desires to do this because he is a faithful Father.

The Psalm

From the Depths of Woe (Psalm 130)

From the depths of woe I raise to Thee the voice of lamentation; Lord, turn a gracious ear to me, and hear my supplication; If Thou iniquities dost mark, our secret sins and misdeeds dark, O who shall stand before Thee? (ladies echo) (repeat)

To wash away the crimson stain, grace, grace alone availeth; our works, alas, are all in vain; in much the best life faileth; no man can glory in Thy sight, all must alike confess Thy might, and live alone by mercy. (echo) (repeat)

Therefore my trust is in the Lord, and not in mine own merit; on him my soul shall rest, His Word upholds my fainting spirit: His promised mercy is my fort, my comfort and my sweet support; I wait for it with patience. (echo) (repeat)

What though I wait the live-long night, and til the dawn appeareth, my heart still trusteth in His might; it doubteth not nor feareth; do thus, O ye of Israel's seed, ye of the spirit born indeed; and wait til God appeareth. (echo) (repeat)

Though great our sins and sore our woes, His grace much more aboundeth. His helping love no limit knows, our utmost need it soundeth. Our Shepherd good and true is He, who will at last His Israel free from all their sin and sorrow. (echo) (repeat)

Words by Martin Luther from Psalm 130, music by Christopher Miner
© 1997 Christopher Miner Music CCLI# 600485

The Scripture Reading

Exodus 14

The Anthem

Lord, from Sorrows Deep I Call (Psalm 42)

Stephen Shelt and John Clemmer, vocalists

Lord, from sorrows deep I call when my hope is shaken; torn and ruined from the fall, hear my desperation. For so long I've pled and prayed, "God, come to my rescue!" Even so, the thorn remains; still my heart will praise You.

Storms within my troubled soul, questions without answers; on my faith these billows roll – God, be now my shelter. Why are you cast down my soul? Hope in Him who saves you. When the fires have all grown cold, cause this heart to praise You.

Oh, my soul, put your hope in God, my help, my Rock, I will praise Him. Sing, oh, sing through the raging storm; You're still my God, my salvation.

Should my life be torn from me, every worldly pleasure; when all I possess is grief, God, be then my treasure. Be my vision in the night; be my hope and refuge. 'Til my faith is turned to sight,
Lord, my heart will praise You.

Words and music by Matt Papa and Matt Boswell © 2018 Getty Music Hymns and Songs

The children are dismissed to Super Summer Sunday Nights.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Mr. Scott Miller

Matthew 6: 25-34

Seeking the Kingdom and Trusting Our Father

The Hymn No. 616

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

The Benediction