

## EVENING WORSHIP

JUNE 23, 2019

The Call to Worship

The Hymn

King of Saints

Jesus Christ, God's holy lamb, we will laud Thy lovely name; we were saved by God's decree, and all our debt was paid by Thee. Thou has washed us in Thy blood, made us kings and priests to God; take this tribute of the poor; less we can't, we can't give more.

*Souls redeemed, your voices raise, sing your dear Redeemer's praise; worthy Thou of love and laud, King of saints, incarnate God.*

Righteous are Thy ways and true; endless honors are Thy due; grace and glory in Thee shine; matchless mercy, love divine. We for whom Thou once was slain, we Thy ransomed sinner train, in this one request agree, "Spirit, make us more like Thee." *Chorus*

Words by Joseph Hart, music by Clint Wells © 2005 Red Mountain Music

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

Westminster Shorter Catechism #34-35

Leader: What is adoption?

*People: Adoption is an act of God's free grace, whereby we are received into the number, and have a right to all the privileges, of the sons of God.*

Leader: What is sanctification?

*People: Sanctification is the work of God's free grace, whereby we are renewed in the whole man after the image of God, and are enabled more and more to die unto sin, and live unto righteousness.*

The Psalm

Psalm 34

In every time I'll always bless the Lord; His praise will ever be within my mouth. My soul will make its boasting in the Lord; let all the humble hear it and be glad. O join with me to magnify the Lord! Let us together raise His name on high!

I sought the Lord and He has answered me, and he from all my terrors set me free. O look to Him be radiant, unashamed! This poor man cried; the Lord from trouble saved. The Lord's own angel constantly encamps around those fearing Him, and rescues them.

O taste and you will see the Lord is good! How happy is the man who trusts in Him! O fear the Lord, all you He has redeemed! For those who fear Him never suffer want. Young lions hunger; they may lack their food; but those who seek the Lord shall have no want.

O come, you children, listen unto me; and I will teach you how to fear the Lord. Who longs for life and loves to see good days? From evil keep your tongue, your lips from lies. Depart from evil and be doing good; seek peace and strive for it with all your heart.

The Scripture Reading

Ecclesiastes 4

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The Hymn

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King. He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity. In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come. Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man. In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin. See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man. Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree. In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory. See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold. Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life, but no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord; He is alive! *What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope. Christ in power resurrected as we will be when he comes. (repeat)*

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*4 year olds, Kindergarten, and 1<sup>st</sup> grade children are dismissed.*

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Mr. Will Montgomery

**Ephesians 3:14-21**

Pew Bible Page 977

*Knowing God*

The Hymn

**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 Benediction