

## EVENING WORSHIP

JULY 12, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Song

*Across the Lands*

You're the Word of God the Father from before the world began; every star and every planet has been fashioned by Your hand. All creation holds together by the power of Your voice. Let the skies declare Your glory; let the land and seas rejoice.

*You're the Author of creation, You're the Lord of every man, and Your cry of love rings out across the lands.*

Yet You left the gaze of angels, came to seek and save the lost and exchanged the joy of heaven for the anguish of a cross. With a prayer You fed the hungry, with a word You calmed the sea; yet how silently You suffered, that the guilty may go free. *Chorus*

With a shout You rose victorious, wresting vic'try from the grave and ascended into Heaven, leading captives in Your way. Now You stand before the Father, interceding for Your own; from each tribe and tongue and nation You are leading sinners home. *Chorus*

Words and music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend © 2003 Thankyou Music. CCLI 600485

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith **Westminster Shorter Catechism #86-87**

Leader: What is faith in Jesus Christ?

*People: Faith in Jesus Christ is a saving grace, whereby we receive and rest upon him alone for salvation, as he is offered to us in the gospel.*

Leader: What is repentance unto life?

*People: Repentance unto life is a saving grace, whereby a sinner, out of a true sense of his sin, and apprehension of the mercy of God in Christ, does, with grief and hatred of*

*his sin, turn from it unto God, with full purpose of, and endeavor after, new obedience.*

The Song

*Yet Not I But through Christ in Me*

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer, there is no more for heaven now to give. He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom, my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace. To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, for my life is wholly bound to His. Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine, yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark but I am not forsaken, for by my side, the Savior He will stay. I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, for in my need, His power is displayed. To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me; through the deepest valley He will lead. Oh, the night has been won, and I shall overcome, yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, the future sure, the price it has been paid; for Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon and He was raised to overthrow the grave. To this I hold, my sin has been defeated; Jesus now and ever is my plea. Oh, the chains are released, I can sing: I am free, yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus, for He has said that He will bring me home; and day by day I know He will renew me until I stand with joy before the throne. To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, all the glory evermore to Him. When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat, "Yet not I, but through Christ in me."

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The Scripture Reading

Mark 13

The Psalm

Psalm 121

I to the hills will lift my eyes. From whence shall come my aid? My safety cometh from the Lord who heav'n and earth has made.

Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will He slumber that thee keeps. Lo, He that keepeth Israel He slumbers not nor sleeps.

The Lord thee keeps; the Lord thy shade on thy right hand doth stay;  
the moon by night thee shall not smite, nor yet the sun by day.

The Lord shall keep thee from all ill; He shall preserve thy soul. The  
Lord as thou shalt go and come forever keeps thee whole.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Carl Kalberkamp

***Broken Cisterns: Sex in the Light of Creation, Fall,  
Redemption, and Consummation***

Selected Texts

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