

## EVENING WORSHIP

JULY 14, 2019

### The Call to Worship

### The Psalm

### Psalm 18

I love You, Lord! You are my strength, the Lord, my rock, my fort, my power. My God, my hiding place, my shield, my horn of safety, and my tower. Because He's ever to be praised, unto the Lord I lift my cry; for I shall be delivered thus from all the foes who me defy.

With cords of death on every side, I was assailed by floods of sin. Entangled by the grave's strong cords, my way with snares of death hemmed in. In my distress I called the Lord; my cry to God for help was clear. He from His temple heard my voice; my cry before Him reached His ear.

He reached from heav'n and rescued me from many waters swelling high; from those that hate me set me free, from foes that stronger were than I. In my distress my foes came on; the Lord was my security; He brought me forth and gave me room, because He took delight in me.

I therefore will give thanks to You among the nations all, O Lord; and I will sing the psalms of praise, to Your great name will praise accord. He to His king salvation gives, to His anointed shows His grace; His mercy evermore extends to David and his promised race.

### The Invocation

The Confession of Faith      Westminster Shorter Catechism #35-36

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.***

Leader: What are the benefits which in this life do accompany or flow from justification, adoption, and sanctification?

***People: The benefits which in this life do accompany or flow from justification, adoption, and sanctification, are, assurance of God's love, peace of conscience, joy in the Holy Spirit, increase of grace, and perseverance therein to the end.***

### 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 Scripture Reading

Ecclesiastes 6  
Pew Bible Page 556

### The VBS Song

### The Kingdom of God

The kingdom of God is built with things not made by hands. The kingdom of God is grown according to God's plan. The kingdom of God calls out to those in ev'ry land. *Bring forth Your kingdom, bring forth Your kingdom, Lord.* The kingdom of God is precious treasure without price. The kingdom of God is worth our ev'ry sacrifice. The kingdom of God calls each of us to give our life. *Bring forth Your kingdom, bring*

*forth Your kingdom, Lord. O Lord of grace and mercy, You give me ears to hear Your gracious kingdom call. You are the greatest treasure; I give all my life to You, I surrender all. I surrender all, I surrender all. All to Thee my blessed Savior, I surrender all.*

Words and music by Margaret Sprow © 2019 Music from the Orchard

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

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Mr. Roger Xi

**Ephesians 4:7-12**

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*The Gospel and Your Gifts*

The Hymn

**A Debtor to Mercy Alone**

A debtor to mercy alone, of covenant mercy I sing; nor fear, with Thy righteousness on, my person and offering to bring. The terrors of law and of God, with me can have nothing to do; my Savior's obedience and blood, hide all my transgressions from view.

The work which His goodness began, the arm of His strength will complete; His promise is yea and amen, and never was forfeited yet. Things future, nor things that are now, not all things below nor above, can make Him His purpose forego, or sever my soul from His love.

My name from the palms of His hands, eternity will not erase; impressed on His heart it remains in marks of indelible grace. Yes, I to the end shall endure, as sure as the earnest is given. More happy, but not more secure, the glorified spirits in heaven.

Words by Augustus Toplady, music by Kevin Twit © 1998 Kevin Twit Music

The Benediction

