

EVENING WORSHIP

JULY 18, 2021

The Call to Worship

The Song

Lift High the Name of Jesus

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our King. Make known the power of His grace, the beauty of His peace. Remember how His mercy reached and we cried out to Him. He lifted us to solid ground, to freedom from our sin.

Oh sing my soul, and tell all He's done, Till the earth and heavens are filled with His glory!

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our Lord. His power in us is greater than, is greater than this world. To share the reason for our hope, to serve with love and grace, that all who see Him shine through us Might bring the Father praise. *Chorus*

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our Light. No other name on earth can save, can raise a soul to life. He opens up our eyes to see the harvest He has grown. We labor in His fields of grace As He leads sinners home. *Chorus (2x)*

Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Ed Cash, and Fionan de Barra; © 2013 Getty Music Publishing

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

The Heidelberg Catechism #33-34

Leader: Why is he called God's "only begotten Son" when we also are God's children?

Leader and People: Because Christ alone is the eternal, natural Son of God. We, however, are adopted children of God – adopted by grace for the sake of Christ.

Leader: Why do you call him "our Lord"?

Leader and People: Because – not with gold or silver, but with his precious blood – he has delivered and purchased us

body and soul from sin and from the tyranny of the devil, to be his very own.

The Psalm

Psalm 51 (God Be Merciful to Me)

God, be merciful to me, on Thy grace I rest my plea; Plenteous in compassion Thou, blot out my transgressions now; Wash me, make me pure within, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

My transgressions I confess, grief and guilt my soul oppress; I have sinned against Thy grace, and provoked Thee to Thy face; I confess Thy judgment just, speechless, I Thy mercy trust.

I am evil, born in sin; Thou desirest truth within. Thou alone my Savior art, teach Thy wisdom to my heart. Make me pure, Thy grace bestow, wash me whiter than the snow.

Broken, humbled to the dust, by Thy wrath and judgment just, let my contrite heart rejoice, and in gladness hear Thy voice; from my sins O hide Thy face, blot them out in boundless grace.

Gracious God, my heart renew, make my spirit right and true; Cast me not away from Thee, let Thy Spirit dwell in me; Thy salvation's joy impart, steadfast make my willing heart.

Sinners then shall learn from me, and return, O God, to Thee. Savior, all my guilt remove and my tongue shall sing Thy love. Touch my silent lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall praise accord.

Words from Scottish Psalter, music by Christopher Miner, ©1997 Christopher Miner Music

The Scripture Reading

Exodus 18

The Hymn

Come Ye Sinners

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, weak and wounded, sick and sore; Jesus ready stands to save you, full of pity, love, and power.

Come, ye thirsty, come and welcome, God's free bounty glorify; true belief and true repentance, ev'ry grace that brings you nigh.

Let not conscience make you linger, nor of fitness fondly dream; all the fitness he requires is to feel your need of him.

Come, ye weary, heavy laden, lost and ruined by the fall; if you tarry till you're better, you will never come at all.

I will rise and go to Jesus! He will save me from my sin. By the riches of his merit, there is joy and life in him.

Words by Joseph Hart 1759 Tune by William Walker (1835). CCLI #600485

The children are dismissed to Super Summer Sunday Nights.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Dean Williams

Matthew 7:13-14

The Road to Heaven is...

The Song

Jesus, with Thy Church Abide

Jesus, with Thy church abide; be her Savior, Lord, and Guide, while on earth her faith is tried. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she guide the poor and blind, seek the lost until she finds, and the broken-hearted bind. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

Save her love from growing cold, make her watchmen strong and bold, fence her round, Thy peaceful fold. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

May her lamp of truth be bright, bid her bear aloft its light, through the realms of heathen night. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she holy triumphs win, overthrow the host of sin, gather all the nations in. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

Words by Thomas Benson Pollock, music by Christopher Miner© 1997 Christopher Miner Music

The Benediction

Rev. Williams