

## EVENING WORSHIP

AUGUST 2, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Song

*Father Long Before Creation*

Father, long before creation Thou hast chosen us in love, and that love so deep, so moving, draws us close to Christ above. Still it keeps us, still it keeps us firmly fixed in Christ alone.

Though the world may change its fashion, yet our God is e'er the same; His compassion and His covenant through all ages will remain. God's own children, God's own children must forever praise His name. (Repeat)

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The Invocation

The Confession of Faith      **Westminster Shorter Catechism #87-88**

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.*

Leader: What are the outward and ordinary means whereby Christ communicates to us the benefits of redemption?

**People: The outward and ordinary means whereby Christ communicates to us the benefits of redemption are, his ordinances, especially the Word, sacraments, and prayer, all which are made effectual to the elect for salvation.**

The Psalm

**God Be Merciful to Me (Psalm 51)**

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.

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.

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

The Scripture Reading

**Mark 14:32-72**

The Anthem

*Christ the Sure and Steady Anchor*

Christ, the sure and steady anchor in the fury of the storm. When the winds of doubt blow through me and my sails have all been torn. In the suffering, in the sorrow, when my sinking hopes are few, I will hold fast to the anchor; it shall never be removed.

Christ, the sure and steady anchor while the tempest rages on, when temptation claims the battle and it seems the night has won; deeper still then goes the anchor though I justly stand accused; I will hold fast to the anchor; it shall never be removed.

Christ, the sure and steady anchor through the floods of unbelief; hopeless somehow, O my soul, now lift your eyes to Calvary. This, my ballast of assurance; see His love forever proved; I will hold fast to the anchor; it shall never be removed.

Christ, the sure and steady anchor as we face the wave of death, when these trials give way to glory, as we draw our final breath; we will cross that great horizon, clouds behind and life secure, And the calm will be the better for the storms that we endure.

Christ, the shore of our salvation, ever faithful, ever true; we will hold fast to the anchor; it shall never be removed.

Music and Words by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa © 2014 Messenger Hymns

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Mr. Wilson Van Hooser

**Philippians 3:8-9**

*Broken Cisterns: Identity and Image*

The Song

*Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken*

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow Thee. Destitute, despised, forsaken, Thou from hence my all shall be. Perish every fond ambition, all I've sought or hoped or known, yet how rich is my condition! God and heaven are still my own.

Let the world despise and leave me, they have left my Savior, too. Human hearts and looks deceive me; Thou art not, like them, untrue. O while Thou dost smile upon me, God of wisdom, love, and might, foes may hate and friends disown me; show Thy face and all is bright.

Go, then, earthly fame and treasure, come disaster, scorn and pain. In Thy service, pain is pleasure, with Thy favor, loss is gain. I have called Thee Abba Father, I have stayed my heart on Thee. Storms may howl, and clouds may gather; all must work for good to me.

Soul, then know thy full salvation. Rise o'er sin and fear and care. Joy to find in every station, something still to do or bear. Think what Spirit dwells within thee, think what Father's smiles are thine, think that Jesus died to win thee, child of heaven, canst thou repine?

Haste thee on from grace to glory, armed by faith, and winged by prayer. Heaven's eternal days before thee, God's own hand shall guide us there. Soon shall close thy earthly mission, soon shall pass thy pilgrim days. Hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Words by Henry Lyte, music © 2001 Bill Moore Music

The Benediction