

EVENING WORSHIP

AUGUST 9, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Song

Speak, O Lord

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You, to receive the food of Your holy word. Take Your truth, plant it deep in us; shape and fashion us in Your likeness that the light of Christ might be seen today, in our acts of love and our deeds of faith. Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us, all Your purposes for Your glory.

Teach us, Lord, full obedience, holy reverence, true humility. Test our thoughts and our attitudes, in the radiance of Your purity. Cause our faith to rise; cause our eyes to see, Your majestic love and authority. Words of pow'r that can never fail—let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds. Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us. Truths unchanged from the dawn of time, that will echo down through eternity. And by grace we'll stand on Your promises, and by faith we'll walk as You walk with us. Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built, and the earth is filled with Your glory.

Words and music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend © 2005 Thankyou Music

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith Westminster Shorter Catechism #88
Acts 2:42

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.

Leader: How are we taught this truth in Acts 2:42?

People: "They devoted themselves to the apostles' teaching and the fellowship, to the breaking of bread and the prayers."

The Scripture Reading

Mark 15:1-20

The Hymn Sing

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Dean Williams

Broken Cisterns: Work ~ Achievement ~ Success

Selected Texts

The Song of Response

Nothing but Jesus

I long to prize God's matchless worth, above the passing things of earth; to be reserved for Christ who died, surrendered to the crucified.

Nothing but Jesus, nothing but Jesus for me. His cross set before me so Jesus is all I can see. Lord, seize my heart, assert Your right, and put all other loves to flight. Nothing but Jesus, nothing but Jesus for me.

Removed from all the noise and strife, the lust, the pomp, the pride of life; direct my heart to heav'nly things, until my mouth of glory sings. *Chorus*

I long to know Your boundless love and find my joy in things above; for this I would be powerless, without the Spirit I possess. *Chorus*

Words by Augustus Toplady, music by David Ward © 2005 ThousandTongues.org CCLI 600485

The Benediction

