

EVENING WORSHIP ~ AUGUST 30, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Song

How Sweet the Day

How sweet the day when Christ was born, when God Himself took human form. He came to wash our sins away, our death to die, our debt to pay.

How sweet the day when Hope appeared, the One who frees us from our fears. He came to break the power of sin, and give us power to follow Him.

Oh sing for joy, lift up your voice! Let us sing for joy, the whole earth rejoice! Let us sing for joy to the Son, for Jesus our Savior has come!

How sweet the day when Christ returns, we'll see the one for whom we yearn. Then we'll look full upon His face, our hearts will burst with songs of praise. *Chorus 2x.*

Words and music by Stephen Altrogge © 2006 Sovereign Grace Praise (BMI) CCLI 600485

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

Westminster Shorter Catechism #89

Acts 20:32, II Timothy 3:16-17

Leader: How is the Word made effectual to salvation?

People: The Spirit of God makes the reading, but especially the preaching of the Word, an effectual means of convincing and converting sinners, and of building them up in holiness and comfort, through faith, unto salvation.

Leader: How are we taught this truth in Acts 20:32?

People: "And now I commend you to God and to the word of his grace, which is able to build you up and to give you the inheritance among all those who are sanctified."

Leader: How are we taught this truth in II Timothy 3:16-17?

People: "All Scripture is breathed out by God and profitable for teaching, for reproof, for correction, and for training in righteousness, that the man of God may be competent, equipped for every good work."

The Hymn

All Praise to God Who Reigns Above

All praise to God who reigns above, the God of all creation. The God of wonders, pow'r and love, the God of our salvation! With healing balm my soul he fills, the God who every sorrow stills. To God all praise and glory! Ladies echo (repeat)

I cried to him in time of need; Lord God, O hear my calling! For death He gave me life indeed and kept my feet from falling. For this my thanks shall endless be; O thank Him, thank our God with me. To God all praise and glory. echo (repeat)

Ye who confess Christ's holy name, to God give praise and glory! Ye who the Father's pow'r proclaim, to God give praise and glory! All idols underfoot be trod, the Lord is God! The Lord is God! To God all praise and glory. echo (repeat)

Then come before his presence now and banish fear and sadness; to your Redeemer pay your vow and sing with joy and gladness. Though great distress my soul befell, the Lord, my God, did all things well. To God all praise and glory! echo (repeat)

The Scripture Reading

Mark 16:1-8

The Anthem

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous mystery, in the dawning of the King. He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity. In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come. Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, he the perfect Son of Man. In his living, in his suffering, never trace nor stain of sin. See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man. Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree. In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory. See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold. Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life. But no grave could e'er restrain him, praise the Lord, He is alive. What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope. Christ in power resurrected, as will we be when he comes.

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The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Mr. Wilson Van Hooser

The Idolatry of Sports

Selected Texts

The Hymn

O for a Closer Walk with God

O for a closer walk with God, a calm and heav'nly frame, a light to shine upon the road that leads me to the Lamb!

Return, O holy Dove, return, sweet messenger of rest; I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, and drove Thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known, whate'er that idol be, help me to tear it from Thy throne and worship only Thee.

So shall my walk be close with God, calm and serene my frame; so purer light shall mark the road that leads me to the Lamb.

The Benediction

