

EVENING WORSHIP  
SEPTEMBER 6, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Hymn

*The Sands of Time Are Sinking*

The sands of time are sinking, the dawn of heaven breaks. The summer morn I've sighed for, the fair sweet morn awakes. Dark, dark had been the midnight, but dayspring is at hand. And glory, glory dwelleth, in Emmanuel's land.

The Bride eyes not her garment, but her dear Bridegroom's face. I will not gaze at glory, but on my King of Grace! Not at the crown He giveth, but on His pierced hand. The Lamb is all the glory of Emmanuel's land.

Oh! I am my Beloved's, and my Beloved is mine! He brings a poor vile sinner, into His house of wine. I stand upon His merit, I know no other stand. Not e'en where glory dwelleth, in Emmanuel's land.

Words by Anne Ross Cundell Cousin, music by Phillip Palmertree © 2001 Phillip Palmertree Music

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith    **Westminster Shorter Catechism #89-90**

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 is the Word to be read and heard, that it may become effectual to salvation?

*People: That the Word may become effectual to salvation, we must attend thereunto with diligence, preparation, and prayer; receive it with faith and love, lay it up in our hearts, and practice it in our lives.*

The Anthem

*Psalm 12*

Help me, Lord! The faithful ones have vanished; each speaks proud, false words and yields to no command. Stop the boastful whose lips deceive, condemn—whose tongue is a weapon to destroy.

*“I see the oppression of the poor, I hear the sighs of the needy. Now I will arise and deliver them to safety,” says the Lord.*

Lord, Your words are pure as finest silver, purified in fire, and worthy of our trust, solid riches instead of worthless coins. You guard us from those who speak in vain. *Chorus*

Help me, Lord! The faithful ones have vanished; each speaks proud, false words and yields to no command. Wicked ones lurk and prowl on every side, when vileness is honored among men.

Words from Psalm 12 by Elizabeth Fox and Margaret Sprow, music by Margaret Sprow © 2020  
Music from the Orchard

The Scripture Reading

**Daniel 1**

The Hymn

*Happy the Home When God Is There*

Happy the home when God is there, and love fills ev'ry breast; when one their wish, and one their prayer, and one their heav'nly rest.

Happy the home where Jesus' name is sweet to ev'ry ear; where children early lisp his fame, and parents hold him dear.

Happy the home where prayer is heard, and praise is wont to rise, where parents love the sacred Word, that makes us truly wise.

Lord, let us in our homes agree, this blessed peace to gain; unite our hearts in love to thee, and love to all will reign.

Words by Henry Ware, music by Lowell Mason.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Dean Williams

*Broken Cisterns: Family Relationships*

Selected Texts

The Hymn

**Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me**

Rock of ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee; let the water and the blood from Thy riven side which flowed, be of sin the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labors of my hands can fulfill Thy law's demands; could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow, all for sin could not atone; Thou must save and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to Thy cross I cling; naked, come to Thee for dress, helpless, look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the fountain fly, wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when my eyes shall close in death, when I soar to worlds unknown, see Thee on Thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.

Words by Augustus Toplady, music by James Ward. CCLI 600485

The Benediction

