

EVENING WORSHIP

SEPTEMBER 8, 2019

The Call to Worship

The Hymn

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 #38-39

Leader: What benefits do believers receive from Christ at the resurrection?

People: At the resurrection, believers, being raised up in glory, shall be openly acknowledged and acquitted in the day of judgment, and made perfectly blessed in the full enjoying of God to all eternity.

Leader: What is the duty which God requires of man?

People: The duty which God requires of man, is obedience to his revealed will.

The Psalm

Psalm 146

Hallelujah, praise Jehovah, O my soul, Jehovah praise; I will sing the glorious praises of my God through all my days. Put no confidence in princes, nor for help on man depend; He shall die, to dust returning, and his purposes shall end.

Happy is the man that chooses Israel's God to be his aid; He is blessed whose hope of blessing on the Lord his God is stayed. Heav'n and earth the Lord created, seas and all that they contain; He delivers from oppression, righteousness he will maintain.

Food he daily gives the hungry, sets the mourning pris'ner free, Raises those bowed down with anguish, makes the sightless eye to see. Well Jehovah loves the righteous, and the stranger he befriends, helps the fatherless and widow, judgment on the wicked sends.

Hallelujah, praise Jehovah, O my soul, Jehovah praise; I will sing the glorious praises of my God through all my days. Over all God reigns forever, through all ages he is King; Unto him, your God, O Zion, joyful hallelujahs sing.

The Scripture Reading

Ecclesiastes 12
Pew Bible Page 559

The Hymn

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done? Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum. Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore, our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam? What Father, so tender, is calling us home? He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. *Chorus*

What riches of kindness he lavished on us. His blood was the payment, His life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. *Chorus*

Music and words by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa. © 2016 Messenger Hymns CCLI 600485

4-year old, - 6th grades are dismissed to Children's Choirs.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Mr. Scott Miller

Ephesians 5:3-10

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Walking as Children of Light

The Hymn

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that Thou art; Thou my best thought, by day or by night, waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always; Thou and Thou only, first in my heart, High king of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High king of heaven, my victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O ruler of all.

The Benediction

