

EVENING WORSHIP
SEPTEMBER 13, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Song

Isaiah 43

When you pass through the waters, I will be with you, and the waves will not overcome you. Do not fear, for I have redeemed you. I have called you by name, you are Mine.

For I am the Lord your God, (I am the Lord your God), I am the Lord your God, (I am) the Holy One of Israel, your Savior. For I am the Lord your God, (I am the Lord your God), I am the Lord your God, (I am) the Holy One of Israel, your Savior. I am the Lord, (do not fear) I am the Lord (do not fear).

When you walk through the fire, you'll not be burned, and the flames will not consume you. Do not fear, for I have redeemed you. I have called you by name, you are Mine. *Chorus*

CCLI #600845

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith Westminster Shorter Catechism 90
Psalm 119:18, Psalm 119:11, James 1:22

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.

Leader: How are we taught this truth in Psalm 119:18?

People: "Open my eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of your law."

Leader: How are we taught this truth in Psalm 119:11?

People: "I have stored up your word in my heart, that I might not sin against you."

Leader: How are we taught this truth in James 1:22?

People: "But be doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving yourselves."

The Psalm

Psalm 117

From all that dwell below the skies (echo) O let Jehovah's praise arise! (echo) Alleluia, alleluia! And let His glorious name be sung (echo) in every land, by every tongue! (echo) O praise Him, O praise Him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Great are the mercies of the Lord (echo) and truth eternal is His word (echo) Alleluia, alleluia! Ye nations, sound from shore to shore (echo) Jehovah's praise for evermore! (echo) O praise Him, O praise Him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

The Scripture Reading

Daniel 2:1-24

The Anthem

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, leaning on the everlasting arms; what a blessedness, what a peace is mine, leaning on the everlasting arms. *Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms; leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.*

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, leaning on the everlasting arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day, leaning on the everlasting arms. *Chorus*

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, leaning on the everlasting arms; I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, leaning on the everlasting arms. *Chorus*

Words and Tune by E. A. Hoffman 1887 (public domain)

The Evening Prayer

II John

Simple Instruction for Confusing Times

The Hymn

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.

Man may trouble and distress me, 'twill but drive me to Thy breast. Life with trials hard may press me; heav'n will bring me sweeter rest. Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me while Thy love is left to me. Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy unmixed with Thee.

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

