

EVENING WORSHIP

OCTOBER 20, 2019

The Call to Worship

The Hymn No. 115

All Creatures of Our God and King

The Invocation

The Scripture Reading

Psalm 111

Pew Bible Page 509

The Prayer of Adoration

The Song

Help My Unbelief

I know the Lord is nigh, and would but cannot pray, for Satan meets me when I try, and frights my soul away, and frights my soul away. I would but can't repent, though I endeavor oft; this stony heart can ne'er relent till Jesus makes it soft, till Jesus makes it soft.

Help my unbelief. (3x) My help must come from Thee.

I would but cannot love, though wooed by love divine; no arguments have power to move a soul as base as mine, a soul so base as mine. I would but cannot rest, in God's most holy will; I know what He appoints is best, and murmur at it still, I murmur at it still. *Chorus*

Words by John Newton, chorus by Clint Wells, music by Clint Wells

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The Scripture Reading

Psalm 130

Pew Bible Page 518

The Prayer of Confession and Thanksgiving

The children are dismissed to their choirs.

The Hymn

Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide. The darkness deepens, Lord with me abide. When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, abide with me.

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile, and though rebellious and perverse meanwhile, Thou hast not left me, as I oft left Thee. On to the close Lord, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour. What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless, ills have no weight, tears lose their bitterness. Where is thy sting death? Where grave thy victory? I triumph still, abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes, shine through the gloom and point me to the skies. Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee. In life, in death, Lord, abide with me.

Words by Henry Lyte and Justin Smith ©2007 Justin Smith Music

The Scripture Reading

Psalm 86

Pew Bible Page 494

The Prayer of Supplication

The Scripture Reading

Hebrews 4:14-16

Pew Bible Page 1003

The Homily

The Hymn

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand, the shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land. A home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way, from the burning of the noontide heat, and the burden of the day.

Upon the cross of Jesus, mine eye at times can see, the very dying form of One, Who suffered there for me; and from my stricken heart with tears two wonders I confess: the wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, Thy shadow for my abiding place. I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of His face; Content to let the world go by to know no gain nor loss, My sinful self my only shame, my glory, all the cross.

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The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

The Hymn No. 52

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

The Benediction

