

EVENING WORSHIP

NOVEMBER 1, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Song

Heal Us

Heal us, Emmanuel, here we are. We long to feel Thy touch. Deep wounded souls to Thee we fly; O Savior, hear our cry.

Our faith is feeble we confess, we faintly trust Thy word; but will you pity us the less? Be that far from you, Lord! *Chorus*

Remember him who once applied with trembling for relief; “Lord, I believe,” with tears he cried; “O help my unbelief!” *Chorus*

She, too, who touched you in the press, and healing virtue stole, was answered, “Daughter, go in peace; thy faith has made thee whole!”
Chorus

Like her, with hopes and fears we come to touch you if we may; O send us not despairing home; send none unhealed away. *Chorus*

Words by William Cowper (alt. Twit) music by Kevin Twit and Lucas Morton. CCLI 600485

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith Westminster Shorter Catechism #92-94

Leader: What is a sacrament?

Leader and People: A sacrament is a holy ordinance instituted by Christ; wherein, by sensible signs, Christ, and the benefits of the new covenant, are represented, sealed, and applied to believers.

Leader: Which are the sacraments of the New Testament?

Leader and People: The sacraments of the New Testament are, baptism, and the Lord's Supper.

Leader: What is baptism?

Leader and People: Baptism is a sacrament, wherein the washing with water in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, does signify and seal our ingrafting into Christ, and partaking of the benefits of the covenant of grace, and our engagement to be the Lord's.

The Scripture Reading

Daniel 5

The Psalm

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.

From Psalm 12, words by Elizabeth Fox and Margaret Sprow,
Music by Margaret Sprow © 2020 Music from the Orchard

The Scripture Reading

The Anthem

This is My Father's World

This is my Father's world, and to my list'ning ears all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres. This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hands the wonders wrought.

Oh this world belongs to Him from beginning to the end. All creation groans, “Lord, bring us home, and make us new again.”

This is my Father's world, oh, let me ne'er forget that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet. This is my Father's world, the battle is not done: Jesus who died shall be satisfied, and earth and Heav'n be one.

Words by Maltbie B. Babcock. Trad. English Folk Tune.
Words and music of chorus by Joe Deegan. ©2018 Joe Deegan

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Dean Williams

Jude 1:17-23

Protecting Yourself and Others from False Teaching

The Song

O Church Arise

O Church, arise, and put your armor on; hear the call of Christ our Captain. For now the weak can say that they are strong in the strength that God has given. With shield of faith and belt of Truth we'll stand against the devil's lies; an army bold, whose battle cry is love, reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war – to love the captive soul, but to rage against the captor; and with the sword that makes the wounded whole, we will fight with faith and valor. When faced with trials on ev'ry side, we know the outcome is secure, and Christ will have the prize for which He died – an inheritance of nations.

Come see the cross, where love and mercy meet, as the Son of God is stricken; then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, for the Conqueror has risen! And as the stone is rolled away and Christ emerges from the grave, this victory march continues till the day ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit come, put strength in ev'ry stride, give grace for ev'ry hurdle, that we may run with faith to win the prize of a servant good and faithful. As saints of old still line the way, retelling triumphs of His grace, we hear their calls and hunger for the day when with Christ we stand in glory.

Words and music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend © 2005 Thankyou Music

The Benediction

