

EVENING WORSHIP

NOVEMBER 10, 2019

The Call to Worship

The Hymn

O Help My Unbelief

How sad our state by nature is! Our sin, how deep it stains! And Satan binds our captive minds fast in his slavish chains. But there's a voice of sovereign grace, sounds from the sacred word: "O, ye despairing sinners come, and trust upon the Lord."

My soul obeys th' almighty call, and runs to this relief. I would believe thy promise, Lord; O help my unbelief! To the dear fountain of thy blood, Incarnate God, I fly; here let me wash my spotted soul, from crimes of deepest dye.

Stretch out Thine arm, victorious King, my reigning sins subdue; drive the old dragon from his seat, with all his hellish crew. A guilty, weak, and helpless worm, on thy kind arms I fall; be thou my strength and righteousness, my Jesus, and my all. But there's a voice of sovereign grace, sounds from the sacred word: "O, ye despairing sinners come, and trust upon the Lord."

Words by Isaac Watts, music by Justin Smith © 2007 Justin Smith Music.
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The Invocation

The Confession of Faith Westminster Shorter Catechism #43-44

Leader: What is the preface to the Ten Commandments?

People: The preface to the Ten Commandments is in these words, "I am the Lord your God, who brought you out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of slavery."

Leader: What does the preface to the Ten Commandments teach us?

People: The preface to the Ten Commandments teaches us, that because God is the Lord, and our God, and Redeemer, therefore we are bound to keep all his commandments.

The Psalm

Psalm 34

In every time I'll always bless the Lord; His praise will ever be within my mouth. My soul will make its boasting in the Lord; let all the humble hear it and be glad. O join with me to magnify the Lord! Let us together raise His name on high!

I sought the Lord and He has answered me, and he from all my terrors set me free. O look to Him be radiant, unashamed! This poor man cried; the Lord from trouble saved. The Lord's own angel constantly encamps around those fearing Him, and rescues them.

O taste and you will see the Lord is good! How happy is the man who trusts in Him! O fear the Lord, all you He has redeemed! For those who fear Him never suffer want. Young lions hunger; they may lack their food; but those who seek the Lord shall have no want.

O come, you children, listen unto me; and I will teach you how to fear the Lord. Who longs for life and loves to see good days? From evil keep your tongue, your lips from lies. Depart from evil and be doing good; seek peace and strive for it with all your heart.

The Scripture Reading

Esther 6

Pew Bible Page 413

The Hymn

Before The Throne of God Above

Before the throne of God above, I have a strong and perfect plea, a great high Priest whose Name is Love, Who ever lives and pleads for me. My name is graven on His hands. My name is written on His heart. I know that while in Heaven He stands, no tongue can bid me thence depart. No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, and tells me of the guilt within, upward I look and see Him there, Who made an end of all my sin. Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free. For God the Just is satisfied, to look on Him and pardon me, to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb, my perfect spotless righteousness, the great unchangeable I AM, the King of glory and of grace. One with Himself, I cannot die. My soul is purchased by His blood. My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God! With Christ my Savior and my God!

Words by Charitie L. Bancroft, alternate words and music by Vikki Cook, ©1997
Sovereign Grace Worship (ASCAP).

The children are dismissed to their choirs.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Mr. Jonatas Cunha

Ephesians 6:5-9

Pew Bible Page 979

New Boss, New Rules!

The Hymn

Satisfied

All my life long I had panted for a drink from some cool spring that I hoped would quench the burning of the thirst I felt within.

Hallelujah! He has found me, the one my soul so long has craved! Jesus satisfies all my longings, through His blood I now am saved.

Feeding on the filth around me 'til my strength was almost gone, longed my soul for something better, only still to hunger on. *Chorus*

Poor I was, and sought for riches, something that would satisfy, but the dust I gathered round me only mocked my soul's sad cry. *Chorus*

Well of water, ever springing, Bread of Life so rich and free, untold wealth that never faileth, my Redeemer is to me. *Chorus*

Words by Clara T. Williams, music by Karl Digerness
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The Benediction

