

The Prelude

*Let All the World Sing Praise (Psalm 117)*  
Praise Troop

The Call to Worship

The Song

*O Love that Will Not Let Me Go*

O love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee. I give Thee back the life I owe, that in Thine ocean depths its flow may richer fuller be.

O light that foll'west all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee. My heart restores its borrowed ray, that in Thy sunshine's blaze its day may brighter fairer be.

O joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee. I trace the rainbow through the rain and feel the promise is not vain, that morn shall tearless be.

O cross that lifteth up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee. I lay in dust life's glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red life that shall endless be.

Words by George Matheson, music by Christopher Miner ©1997 Christopher Miner Music

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith Westminster Larger Catechism #18-19

Leader: What are God's works of providence?

*Leader and People: God's works of providence are his most holy, wise, and powerful preserving and governing all his creatures; ordering them, and all their actions, to his own glory.*

Leader: What is God's providence towards the angels?

*Leader and People: God by his providence permitted some of the angels, willfully and irrecoverably, to fall into sin and damnation, limiting and ordering that, and all their sins, to his own glory; and established the rest in holiness and*

*happiness; employing them all, at his pleasure, in the administrations of his power, mercy, and justice.*

The Song

*Come Behold the Wonderful Mystery*

Come, behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King. He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity. In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come. Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man. In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin. See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man. Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree. In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory. See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold. Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life, but no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord; He is alive! *What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope. Christ in power resurrected as we will be when he comes. (repeat)*

Words and Music by Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Michael Bleecker © 2013 Getty Music Songs

The Scripture Reading

**Judges 20:1-28**

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The Song

*How Deep the Father's Love for Us*

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure, that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure. How great the pain of searing loss. The Father turns His face away as wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon the cross, my sin upon His shoulders. Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers. It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished; His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything: no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom. But I will boast in Jesus Christ: His death and resurrection. Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer. But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.

Words and music by Stuart Townend © 1995 Thankyou Music CCLI #600845

*Children ages 4 through completed 6<sup>th</sup> grade are dismissed to their choirs.*

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Christian Brewer

*The Missing Link*

*Micah 5:1-5*

The Psalm

*The Day of the Lord (Psalm 37)*

It's not long till the boastful are silenced and shamed. It's not long till the wealth of the wicked's reclaimed. And the ones who have waited with eyes on the Lord will shine like the sun forevermore. It's not long till the Day of the Lord!

Just be still and be faithful and dwell in the land. Put your trust in the Savior and cling to his hand. When your heart burns with anger for all that is wrong, do not let the dark steal your song. It's not long till the Day of the Lord!

*It's not long till the Day of the Lord, it's not long till the Day of the Lord!  
Everything that is broken will soon be restored. It's not long till the Day of the Lord!*

Do not fear for the wicked with weapons of war, for the Lord is the shelter and strength of the poor. And our God comes with laughter, let him be your joy. The power of the sword, he'll destroy. It's not long till the Day of the Lord! *Refrain*

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The Benediction

EVENING WORSHIP  
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