

The Welcome

The Anthem

All Things Bright and Beautiful
Praise Troop

The Call to Worship

The Song

Across the Lands

You're the Word of God the Father from before the world began; every star and every planet has been fashioned by Your hand. All creation holds together by the power of Your voice. Let the skies declare Your glory; let the land and seas rejoice.

You're the Author of creation, You're the Lord of every man, and Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

Yet You left the gaze of angels, came to seek and save the lost and exchanged the joy of heaven for the anguish of a cross. With a prayer You fed the hungry, with a word You calmed the sea; yet how silently You suffered, that the guilty may go free. *Chorus*

With a shout You rose victorious, wresting vic'try from the grave and ascended into Heaven, leading captives in Your way. Now You stand before the Father, interceding for Your own; from each tribe and tongue and nation You are leading sinners home. *Chorus*

Words and music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend © 2003 Thankyou Music

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith

Westminster Larger Catechism #95

Leader: Of what use is the moral law to all men?

Leader and People: The moral law is of use to all men, to inform them of the holy nature and will of God, and of their duty, binding them to walk accordingly; to convince them of their disability to keep it, and of the sinful pollution of their nature, hearts, and lives: to humble them in the sense of their sin and misery, and thereby help them to a clearer sight of the need they have of Christ, and of the perfection of his obedience.

The Psalm

O Give Thanks (Psalm 107)

We were wand'ring in the desert with our souls so starved and weak. We were hungry for a homeland we did not know how to seek. But we lifted up our voices to the only One who hears; and the God of mercy came and brought us near.

We were locked out of the garden, and our backs bent down with pain. In the shadow of death's darkness, we were slaves to sin and blame. Then we cried out in our labor to the only One who hears, and the God of mercy wiped away our tears.

Oh give thanks to the LORD for His love endures forever! We were wandering and lost, and our Father brought us home, to a safe dwelling place, to a feast of joy and laughter. Oh give thanks to the LORD, for He is good!

We were fools in our rebellion, with our hunger strike of pride. We were sick and growing closer to the death we should have died. Then he heard of our condition, and he called us by our names; and the God of glory took away our shame. *Chorus*

We were far out on the ocean, making wealth and chasing dreams, But the waves of great destruction brought us tremb'ling to our knees. Then we cried like drunken sailors to the only One who hears, and the God of comfort took away our fears. *Chorus (2x)*

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The Scripture Reading

Acts 27:27-28:10

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The Song

It Was Finished Upon That Cross

How I love the voice of Jesus on the cross of Calvary; He declares his work is finished; He has spoken this hope to me. Though the sun had ceased its shining –though the war appeared as lost, Christ had triumphed over evil; it was finished upon that Cross.

Now the curse, it has been broken; Jesus paid the price for me; full, the pardon he has offered, great, the welcome that I receive. Boldly I approach the Father – clothed in Jesus' righteousness; there is no more guilt to carry; it was finished upon that cross.

Death was once my great opponent; fear once had a hold on me; but the Son who died to save us rose that we would be free indeed! Free from every plan of darkness – free to live and free to love; death is dead and Christ is risen! It was finished upon that cross.

Onward to eternal glory – to my Savior and my God. I rejoice in Jesus' victory; it was finished upon that cross. It was finished upon that cross.

Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Nigel Hendroff © 2021 CityAlight Music

The children are dismissed to Kingdom Kids and choirs.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Marcus Smith

The Folly of Favoritism

James 2:1-9

The Song

All I Have is Christ

I once was lost in darkest night, yet thought I knew the way. The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave. I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will, and if You had not loved me first I would refuse You still.

But as I ran my hell bound race, indifferent to the cost, You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross. And I beheld God's love displayed, You suffered in my place. You bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace! *Hallelujah! All I have is Christ! Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!*

Now Lord I would be Yours alone and live so all might see the strength to follow Your commands could never come from me. O Father use my ransomed life in any way You choose, and let my song forever be my only boast is You! *Hallelujah! All I have is Christ! Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!* (repeat)

Words and music by Mark Altrogge ©2006 Sovereign Grace Praise CCLI #600485

The Hymn No. 457

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

The Benediction

EVENING WORSHIP
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