

EVENING WORSHIP

NOVEMBER 24, 2019

The Call to Worship

The Hymn

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 Shorter Catechism #49-50

Leader: Which is the second commandment?

People: You shall not make for yourself a carved image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. You shall not bow down to them or serve them, for I the LORD your God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers on the children to the third and the fourth generation of those who hate me, but showing steadfast love to thousands of those who love me and keep my commandments.

Leader: What is required in the second commandment?

People: The second commandment requires the receiving, observing, and keeping pure and entire, all such religious worship and ordinances as God has appointed in his Word.

The Hymn

We Will Feast in the House of Zion

We will feast in the house of Zion, we will sing with our hearts restored. He has done great things, we will say together. We will feast and weep no more.

We will not be burned by the fire, He is the LORD our God. We are not consumed by the flood. Upheld, protected, gathered up. *Chorus*

In the dark of night, before the dawn, my soul, be not afraid. For the promised morning, oh how long? Oh God of Jacob, be my strength. *Chorus*

Every vow we've broken and betrayed, You are the Faithful one. And from the garden to the grave bind us together, bring shalom. *Chorus*

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Written by Sandra McCracken and Joshua Moore

The Scripture Reading

Esther 8

Pew Bible Page 414

The Psalm

Psalm 103:1-13

Bless the LORD, my soul; my whole heart ever bless His holy name. Bless the LORD, my soul; forget not all His mercies to proclaim. Who forgives all thy transgressions, thy diseases all Who heals; Who redeems thee from destruction, Who with thee so kindly deals.

Who with love and mercy crowns thee, satisfies thy mouth with good, so that even like the eagle thou art blessed with youth renewed. In His righteousness Jehovah will deliver those distressed; He will execute just judgment in the cause of all oppressed.

He made known His ways to Moses, and His acts to Israel's race; tender, loving is Jehovah slow to anger, rich in grace. He will not forever chide us nor will keep His anger still, has not dealt as we offended nor required us our ill.

For as high as is the heaven, far above the earth below, ever great to them that fear Him is the mercy He will show. Far as east from west is distant, He has put away our sin; like the pity of a father has Jehovah's pity been.

The children are dismissed to their choirs.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Caleb Cangelosi

Ephesians 6:13-18

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God's Body Armor

The Hymn

Thy Mercy My God

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song, the joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue. Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last, hath won my affection and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here, sin would reduce me to utter despair. But through Thy free goodness my spirits revive, and He that first made me still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart, which wonders to feel its own hardness depart. Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground, and weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.

Great Father of mercies! Thy goodness I own, and the covenant love of Thy crucified Son. All praise to the Spirit whose whisper divine, seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine! All praise to the Spirit whose whisper divine, seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine!

Words by John Stocker, music Sandra McCracken © 2001 Same Old Dress Music

The Benediction

