The Hymn No. 225

Once in Royal David's City

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith Westminster Larger Catechism #27-29

Leader: What misery did the fall bring upon mankind?

Leader and People: The fall brought upon mankind the loss of communion with God, his displeasure and curse; so as we are by nature children of wrath, bond slaves to Satan, and justly liable to all punishments in this world, and that which is to come.

Leader: What are the punishments of sin in this world?

Leader and People: The punishments of sin in this world are either inward, as blindness of mind, a reprobate sense, strong delusions, hardness of heart, horror of conscience, and vile affections; or outward, as the curse of God upon the creatures for our sakes, and all other evils that befall us in our bodies, names, estates, relations, and employments; together with death itself.

Leader: What are the punishments of sin in the world to come?

Leader and People: The punishments of sin in the world to come, are everlasting separation from the comfortable presence of God, and most grievous torments in soul and body, without intermission, in hell-fire forever.

The Hymn No. 213	What Child Is This
The Scripture Reading	<b>Acts 2:1-21</b> Page 909

The Song

The first Noel the angel did say, was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay. In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Noel! Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star shining in the east beyond them far, and to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night. *Refrain.* 

Then let us all with one accord, sing praises to our heavenly Lord; that hath made heaven and earth of naught, and with his blood mankind hath bought. *Refrain*.

17<sup>th</sup> Century English Carol

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Caleb Cangelosi

The Incomparable God Micah 7:18-20

The Song

## In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song; this cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings cease. My comforter, my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless Babe! This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones he came to save 'til on the cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied. For every sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live. There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain; then, bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again! And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me; for I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ in me; from life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand; 'til He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Keith Getty and Stuart Townend © 2001 Kingsway Thankyou Music

The Benediction

Please join us after the service for a reception in the cafeteria to say goodbye and thank you to Christian and Courtney Brewer.

EVENING WORSHIP DECEMBER 18, 2022