

EVENING WORSHIP  
DECEMBER 20, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Carol Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Come, Thou long-expected Jesus, born to set Thy people free. From our fears and sins release us, let us find our rest in Thee. Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth Thou art. Dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.

Come to earth to taste our sadness, He whose glories knew no end. By His life He brings us gladness, our Redeemer, Shepherd, Friend. Leaving riches without number, born within a cattle stall. This the everlasting wonder, Christ was born the Lord of all.

Born Thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a King, born to reign in us forever, now Thy gracious kingdom bring. By Thine own eternal Spirit rule in all our hearts alone! By Thine all sufficient merit raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Words by Charles Wesley and Mark Hunt, music by Rowland Pritchard

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith Westminster Shorter Catechism #98,  
Psalm 62:8, I John 5:14-15, and Philippians 4:6

Leader: What is prayer?

*Leader and People: Prayer is an offering up of our desires unto God, for things agreeable to his will, in the name of Christ, with confession of our sins, and thankful acknowledgement of his mercies.*

Leader: How are we taught this truth in Psalm 62:8?

*Leader and People: "Trust in him at all times, O people; pour out your heart before him; God is a refuge for us."*

Leader: How are we taught this truth in I John 5:14-15?

*Leader and People: "And this is the confidence that we have toward him, that if we ask anything according to his will he hears us. And if we know that he hears us in whatever we ask, we know that we have the requests that we have asked of him."*

Leader: How are we taught this truth in Philippians 4:6?

*Leader and People: "Do not be anxious about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God."*

The Carol What Child Is This?

What Child is this, who laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping? Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping. This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing. Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christian fear, for sinners here the silent Word is pleading. Nails, spear, shall pierce Him thro'; the cross be borne for me, for you. Hail, hail the Word made flesh, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh; come, peasant, king, to own Him. The King of Kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him. Raise, raise the song on high, the virgin sings her lullaby. Joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe the Son of Mary.

Traditional English carol

The Scripture Reading Daniel 10

The Anthem Once in Royal David's City

Once in royal David's city stood a lowly cattle shed, where a mother laid her baby in a manger for His bed: Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven who is God and Lord of all, and His shelter was a stable, and His cradle was a stall. With the poor, and mean, and lowly, lived on earth our Savior holy

And our eyes at last shall see Him, through His own redeeming love; for that child, so dear and gentle is our Lord in heaven above, and he leads His children on to the place where He is gone.

Words by Cecil Alexander, music by Henry Gauntlett

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Mr. Wilson Van Hooser

**Ruth 4**

*The Relentless Redeemer*

The Carol

**Hark! The Herald Angels Sing**

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King; peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!" Joyful, all ye nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies; with th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Christ by highest heav'n adored, Christ the everlasting Lord. Late in time behold Him come, offspring of a virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, hail the incarnate Deity, pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel! Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace, hail the Son of righteousness! Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die, born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth! Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Words by Charles Wesley, music by Felix Mendelssohn

The Benediction