

The Call to Worship

The Hymn No. 32

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

The Prayer of Adoration and Confession

The Responsive Reading

Psalm 46

Pastor: God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Pastor and People: Therefore we will not fear though the earth gives way, though the mountains be moved into the heart of the sea, though its waters roar and foam, though the mountains tremble at its swelling.

Pastor: There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, the holy habitation of the Most High.

Pastor and People: God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved; God will help her when morning dawns.

Pastor: The nations rage, the kingdoms totter; he utters his voice, the earth melts.

Pastor and People: The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.

Pastor: Come, behold the works of the LORD, how he has brought desolations on the earth.

Pastor and People: He makes wars cease to the end of the earth; he breaks the bow and shatters the spear; he burns the chariots with fire.

Pastor: "Be still, and know that I am God. I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth!"

Pastor and People: The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.

The Psalm No. 87

*The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want
(Psalm 23)*

The Scripture Reading

I Peter 1:1-9

The Prayer of Thanksgiving

The Hymn

My Times Are in Thy Hand

My times are in thy hand; my God, I wish them there; my life, my friends, my soul, I leave entirely to thy care.

My times are in thy hand, whatever they may be; pleasing or painful, dark or bright, as best may seem to thee.

My times are in thy hand; why should I doubt or fear? My Father's hand will never cause his child a needless tear.

My times are in thy hand, Jesus the Crucified; those hands my cruel sins had pierced are now my guard and guide.

Based on Psalm 31, William F. Lloyd, 1824, William Daman, 1579

The Scripture Reading

Psalm 90

The Prayer of Supplication

The Sermon

Rev. Dean Williams

Joint Resolutions

II John 1:4-6

The Song

Christ the Sure and Steady Anchor

Christ the sure and steady anchor in the fury of the storm, when the winds of doubt blow through me, when my sails have all been torn; in the suffering, in the sorrow, when my sinking hopes are few, I will hold fast to the anchor; it shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor while the tempest rages on, when temptation claims the battle and it seems the night has won, deeper still then goes the anchor though I justly stand accused; I will hold fast to the anchor, it shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor through the floods of unbelief;
hopeless somehow, O my soul now, lift your eyes to Calvary. This my
ballast of assurance; see His love forever proved. I will hold fast to the
anchor; it shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor as we face the wave of death; when
these trials give way to glory, as we draw our final breath, we will cross
that great horizon, clouds behind and life secure, and the calm will
be the better for the storms that we endure.

Christ the shore of our salvation, ever faithful, ever true, we will hold
fast to the anchor; it shall never be removed.

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The Benediction

EVENING WORSHIP
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