

The Choral Call to Worship

Praise Troop

*Let All the World Sing Praise (Psalm 117)*

Let all the world sing praise! Praise the Lord, all ye nations praise; praise the Lord, all ye people praise; praise the Lord, all ye nations, all ye people, praise, oh praise the Lord!

God's love is great, God's love is lasting, God's love is faithful, endures forever.

Vicki Hancock Wright © 1999 Choristers Guild

The Call to Worship

The Invocation

The Hymn No. 347

*The Church's One Foundation*  
Stanzas 1-2, 4-5

The Scripture Reading

**Acts 4:32-5:16**

The Hymn

*Jesus Cast a Look on Me*

Jesus cast a look on me, give me sweet simplicity. Make me poor and keep me low, seeking only Thee to know.

All that feeds my busy pride, cast it evermore aside. Bid my will to Thine submit, lay me humbly at Thy feet.

Make me like a little child, of my strength and wisdom spoiled. Seeing only in Thy light, walking only in Thy might.

Leaning on Thy loving breast, where a weary soul can rest. Feeling well the peace of God, flowing from His precious blood.

In this posture let me live, and hosannas daily give. In this temper let me die, and hosannas ever cry!

Words by John Berridge, music by Matthew Perryman Jones © MPJ Music

The Missions Report

Dr. John Kwasny  
One Story Ministries

*The children are dismissed to their choirs.*

The Evening Prayer

The Scripture Reading

**Isaiah 55:1-13**

The Sermon

Rev. Jim Talarico

*God's Invitation to Mission!*

The Song

*Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken*

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow Thee. Destitute, despised, forsaken, Thou from hence my all shall be. Perish every fond ambition, all I've sought or hoped or known, yet how rich is my condition! God and heaven are still my own.

Let the world despise and leave me, they have left my Savior, too. Human hearts and looks deceive me; Thou art not, like them, untrue. O while Thou dost smile upon me, God of wisdom, love, and might, foes may hate and friends disown me; show Thy face and all is bright.

Go, then, earthly fame and treasure, come disaster, scorn and pain. In Thy service, pain is pleasure, with Thy favor, loss is gain. I have called Thee Abba Father; I have stayed my heart on Thee. Storms may howl, and clouds may gather; all must work for good to me.

Haste thee on from grace to glory, armed by faith, and winged by prayer. Heaven's eternal days before thee, God's own hand shall guide us there. Soon shall close thy earthly mission, soon shall pass thy pilgrim days. Hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Words by Henry Lyte, music © 2001 Bill Moore Music CCLI600485

The Benediction

EVENING WORSHIP  
FEBRUARY 12, 2023