

The Call to Worship

The Song

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come, behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King. He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity. In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come. Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man. In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin. See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man. Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree. In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory. See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold. Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life, but no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord; He is alive! *What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope. Christ in power resurrected as we will be when he comes. (Repeat)*

Words and Music by Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Michael Bleecker © 2013 Getty Music Songs

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith Westminster Larger Catechism #41-42

Leader: Why was our Mediator called Jesus?

Leader and People: Our Mediator was called Jesus, because he saves his people from their sins.

Leader: Why was our Mediator called Christ?

Leader and People: Our Mediator was called Christ, because he was anointed with the Holy Ghost above measure; and so set apart, and fully furnished with all authority and ability, to execute the offices of prophet,

priest, and king of his church, in the estate both of his humiliation and exaltation.

The Song

Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer, there is no more for heaven now to give. He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom, my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace. To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, for my life is wholly bound to his. Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark but I am not forsaken, for by my side, the Savior He will stay. I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, for in my need, His power is displayed. To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me; through the deepest valley He will lead. Oh, the night has been won and I shall overcome! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven. The future sure, the price it has been paid. For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon and He was raised to overthrow the grave. To this I hold, my sin has been defeated; Jesus now and ever is my plea. Oh, the chains are released, I can sing; I am free, yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus, for He has said that He will bring me home; and day by day I know He will renew me until I stand with joy before the throne. To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, all the glory evermore to Him. When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat, "Yet not I, but through Christ in me."

Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Michael Farren © 2018 CityAlight Music

The Scripture Reading

Acts 7:23-60

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The Psalm

In You, Lord, I Refuge Take (Psalm 31)

In you, Lord, I refuge take; let me not be put to shame. Turn your ear and quickly make safety for my trembling frame. You're a rock and fortress strong; I am lost and cannot see. For your name's sake, lead me on; in your hands, my soul redeem.

My eyes weak with sorrow grow, and my body fills with grief. All my years pass with a groan; my strength fails, my bones are weak. Those who see me turn to flee; my friends' eyes are filled with dread. Like a potter's broken dream: in their gaze, a shade of death.

But I trust you are my God; all my days are in your hands. Let your face upon me shine; make me in your love to stand. Great the steadfast love you've stored for the poor, who refuge seek. In your presence, gracious Lord, in your dwelling they find peace.

When I cried in my alarm, "I am cut off from your sight!" Praise the Lord, whose saving arm was my rescue and my light. Love the Lord, all you his saints! You, who in him refuge take. Though in darkness you may wait, all who hope in God are saved!

Based on Psalm 31 © 2018 Wendell Kimbrough. CCLI 600845

Children ages 4 through completed 6th grade are dismissed to their choirs.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Nate Stevenson

Preparation for God's Promises

Joshua 5:1-12

The Hymn No. 600

He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought!

The Benediction

EVENING WORSHIP
MARCH 12, 2023