

EVENING WORSHIP

APRIL 10, 2022

The Anthem *This Is My Father's World* Cherub Choir

Jesus, Strong and Kind

Jesus said that if I thirst I should come to him. No one else can satisfy, I should come to him. Jesus said if I am weak I should come to him. No one else can be my strength, I should come to him

For the Lord is good and faithful, He will keep us day and night. We can always run to Jesus; Jesus, strong and kind.

Jesus said that if I fear, I should come to him. No one else can be my shield, I should come to him. Jesus said if I am lost, He will come to me. And he showed me on that cross, He will come to me.

Rich Thompson, Jonny Robinson, Michael Farren, Colin Buchanan.

The Call to Worship

The Hymn No. 535 *O The Deep, Deep Love of Jesus!*

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith *The Heidelberg Catechism #101-102*

Leader: But may we swear an oath in God's name if we do it reverently?

Leader and People: Yes, when the government demands it, or when necessity requires it, in order to maintain and promote truth and trustworthiness for God's glory and our neighbor's good. Such oath-taking is grounded in God's Word and was rightly used by the saints in the Old and New Testaments.

Leader: May we also swear by saints or other created things?

Leader and People: No. A legitimate oath is calling upon God as the one who knows my heart to witness to the truth and to punish me if I swear falsely. No created thing is worthy of such honor.

The Psalm *From the Depths of Woe (Psalm 130)*
From the depths of woe I raise to Thee the voice of lamentation; Lord, turn a gracious ear to me, and hear my supplication; If Thou iniquities dost mark, our secret sins and misdeeds dark, O who shall stand before Thee? ladies echo (repeat)

To wash away the crimson stain, grace, grace alone availeth; Our works, alas, are all in vain; in much the best life faileth; No man can glory in Thy sight, all must alike confess Thy might, and live alone by mercy. echo (repeat)

Therefore my trust is in the Lord, and not in mine own merit; On him my soul shall rest, His Word upholds my fainting spirit: His promised mercy is my fort, my comfort and my sweet support; I wait for it with patience. echo (repeat)

What though I wait the live-long night, and til the dawn appeareth, my heart still trusteth in His might; it doubteth not nor feareth; do thus, O ye of Israel's seed, ye of the spirit born indeed; and wait til God appeareth. echo (repeat)

Though great our sins and sore our woes, His grace much more aboundeth. His helping love no limit knows, our utmost need it soundeth. Our Shepherd good and true is He, who will at last His Israel free from all their sin and sorrow. echo (repeat)

Words by Martin Luther from Psalm 130, music by Christopher Miner
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The Scripture Reading *Exodus 39*
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The Song *The Sands of Time Are Sinking*
The sands of time are sinking, the dawn of heaven breaks. The summer morn I've sighed for, the fair sweet morn awakes. Dark, dark had been the midnight, but dayspring is at hand. And glory, glory dwelleth, in Emmanuel's land.

The King there in His beauty, without a veil is seen. It were a well-spent journey, though seven deaths lay between. The Lamb with His fair army, doth on Mount Zion stand. And glory, glory dwelleth, in Emmanuel's land.

O Christ, He is the fountain, the deep sweet well of love. The streams of love I've tasted, more deep I'll drink above. There to an ocean fullness, His mercy doth expand. And glory, glory dwelleth, in Emmanuel's land.

The Bride eyes not her garment, but her dear Bridegroom's face. I will not gaze at glory, but on my King of Grace! Not at the crown He giveth, but on His pierced hand. The Lamb is all the glory of Emmanuel's land.

Oh! I am my Beloved's, and my Beloved is mine! He brings a poor vile sinner, into His house of wine. I stand upon His merit, I know no other stand. Not e'en where glory dwelleth, in Emmanuel's land.

Words by Anne Ross Cundell Cousin, music by Phillip Palmertree © 2001 Phillip Palmertree Music

The children are dismissed to their choirs.

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Dean Williams

II Thessalonians 2:1-12
The Rise and Fall of Lawlessness

The Song *Jesus, with Thy Church Abide*
Jesus, with Thy church abide; be her Savior, Lord, and Guide, while on earth her faith is tried. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she guide the poor and blind, seek the lost until she finds, and the broken-hearted bind. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

Save her love from growing cold, make her watchmen strong and bold, fence her round, Thy peaceful fold. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

May her lamp of truth be bright, bid her bear aloft its light, through the realms of heathen night. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she holy triumphs win, overthrow the host of sin, gather all the nations in. We beseech Thee, hear us. We beseech Thee, hear us.

Words by Thomas Benson Pollock, music by Christopher Miner© 1997 Christopher Miner Music

The Benediction