

The Introit

The Cherub Choir

The Night Song

In the darkness God will keep me; He will stay and never sleep. In the darkness God is brighter though the night is long and deep.

All this day Your hand has held me, God of Heaven, by my side. Thank you, Father, for Your goodness, You will hold me through the night.

In the shadows You are with me and you know my every fear. In the shadows none can harm me for the mighty King is here.

So I find my rest in Jesus, He who came to rescue me. Jesus saved me from the darkness, I will rise to life with Him.

Words and Music By Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, & Colin Buchanan © 2021 CityAlight Music

The Call to Worship

The Song

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

The Cherub Choir:

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, and cast a wishful eye to Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie.

All o'er those wide, extended plains, shines one eternal day; there God, the Son forever reigns, and scatters night away.

I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promised Land. I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promised Land.

Congregation:

No chilling winds, nor poisonous breath, can reach that healthful shore. Sickness, sorrow, pain and death, are felt and feared no more.
Chorus

When shall I reach that happy place, and be forever blest? When shall I see my Father's face, and in His bosom rest? *Chorus*

Words by Samuel Stennett, music by Christopher Miner © 1997 Christopher Miner Music

The Invocation

The Song

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done? Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum. Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore, our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam? What Father, so tender, is calling us home? He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. *Chorus*

What riches of kindness he lavished on us. His blood was the payment, His life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford. Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. *Chorus (2x)*

Music and words by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa. © 2016 Messenger Hymns CCLI 600485

The Confession of Faith

Westminster Larger Catechism #48-50

Leader: How did Christ humble himself in his life?

Leader and People: Christ humbled himself in his life, by subjecting himself to the law, which he perfectly fulfilled; and by conflicting with the indignities of the world, temptations of Satan, and infirmities in his flesh, whether common to the nature of man, or particularly accompanying that his low condition.

Leader: How did Christ humble himself in his death?

Leader and People: Christ humbled himself in his death, in that having been betrayed by Judas, forsaken by his disciples, scorned and rejected by the world, condemned by Pilate, and tormented by his persecutors; having also conflicted with the terrors of death, and the powers of darkness, felt and borne the weight of God's wrath, he laid down his life an offering for sin, enduring the painful, shameful, and cursed death of the cross.

Leader: Wherein consisted Christ's humiliation after his death?

Leader and People: Christ's humiliation after his death consisted in his being buried, and continuing in the state of the dead, and under the power of death till the third day; which has been otherwise expressed in these words, He descended into hell.

The Scripture Reading

Acts 9:20-43

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The Hymn No. 679

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

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

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Earl Adams

The Con and the Covenant

Joshua 9

The Song

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 Benediction

EVENING WORSHIP

APRIL 30, 2023