

EVENING WORSHIP

JUNE 21, 2020

The Call to Worship

The Song

Satisfied

All my life long I had panted for a drink from some cool spring that I hoped would quench the burning of the thirst I felt within.

Hallelujah! He has found me, the one my soul so long has craved! Jesus satisfies all my longings, through His blood I now am saved.

Feeding on the filth around me 'til my strength was almost gone, longed my soul for something better, only still to hunger on. *Chorus*

Poor I was, and sought for riches, something that would satisfy, but the dust I gathered round me only mocked my soul's sad cry. *Chorus*

Well of water, ever springing, Bread of Life so rich and free, untold wealth that never faileth, my Redeemer is to me. *Chorus*

Words by Clara T. Williams, music by Karl Digerness © Copyright 1997
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The Invocation

The Confession of Faith **Westminster Shorter Catechism #85-86**

Leader: What does God require of us, that we may escape his wrath and curse, due to us for sin?

People: To escape the wrath and curse of God, due to us for sin, God requires of us faith in Jesus Christ, repentance unto life, with the diligent use of all the outward means whereby Christ communicates to us the benefits of redemption.

Leader: What is faith in Jesus Christ?

People: Faith in Jesus Christ is a saving grace, whereby we receive and rest upon him alone for salvation, as he is offered to us in the gospel.

The Psalm

Psalm 18

I love You, Lord! You are my strength, the Lord, my rock, my fort, my power, my God, my hiding place, my shield, my horn of safety, and my tower. Because He's ever to be praised, unto the Lord I lift my cry; for I shall be delivered thus from all the foes who me defy.

With cords of death on every side, I was assailed by floods of sin. Entangled by the grave's strong cords, my way with snares of death hemmed in. In my distress I called the Lord; my cry to God for help was clear. He from His temple heard my voice; my cry before Him reached His ear.

He reached from heav'n and rescued me from many waters swelling high; from those that hate me set me free, from foes that stronger were than I. In my distress my foes came on; the Lord was my security; He brought me forth and gave me room, because He took delight in me.

I therefore will give thanks to You among the nations all, O Lord; and I will sing the psalms of praise, to Your great name will praise accord. He to His king salvation gives, to His anointed shows His grace; His mercy evermore extends to David and his promised race.

The Scripture Reading

Mark 12:1-27

The Hymn

For All the Saints

For all the saints, who from their labors rest, To Thee by faith before the world confessed, Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blessed. Alleluia, Allelu...

Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might; Thou, Lord, their captain in the well fought fight; Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia, Allelu...

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold, Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And win with them the vic-tor's crown of gold. Alleluia, Allelu...

The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest; Sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed. Alleluia, Allelu...

But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day; The saints triumphant rise in bright array; The King of glory passes on his way, Alleluia, Allelu...

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia, Alleluia!

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The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Carl Kalberkamp

***Money, Wealth, and Possessions:
Owner or Steward, Which are You?***

Selected Texts

The Song

My Worth Is Not in What I Own

My worth is not in what I own; not in the strength of flesh and bone, but in the costly wounds of love at the cross. My worth is not in skill or name, in win or lose, in pride or shame, but in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross.

I rejoice in my Redeemer, greatest treasure, well-spring of my soul. I will trust in Him, no other; my soul is satisfied in Him alone.

As summers flowers we fade and die; fame, youth and beauty hurry by, but life eternal calls to us at the cross. I will not boast in wealth or might, or human wisdom's fleeting light; but I will boast in knowing Christ at the cross. *Chorus*

Two wonders here that I confess: my worth and my unworthiness; my value fixed, my ransom paid at the cross. *Chorus*

Words and music by Keith and Kristyn Getty and Graham Kendrick
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The Benediction