

The Call to Worship

The Hymn No. 535

*O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus*

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith Westminster Larger Catechism #67-68

Leader: What is effectual calling?

***Leader and People: Effectual calling is the work of God's almighty power and grace, whereby (out of his free and special love to his elect, and from nothing in them moving him thereunto) he does, in his accepted time, invite and draw them to Jesus Christ, by his word and Spirit; savingly enlightening their minds, renewing and powerfully determining their wills, so as they (although in themselves dead in sin) are hereby made willing and able freely to answer his call, and to accept and embrace the grace offered and conveyed therein.***

Leader: Are the elect only effectually called?

***Leader and People: All the elect, and they only, are effectually called; although others may be, and often are, outwardly called by the ministry of the word, and have some common operations of the Spirit; who, for their willful neglect and contempt of the grace offered to them, being justly left in their unbelief, do never truly come to Jesus Christ.***

The Song

*Christ Is Mine Forevermore*

Mine are days that God has numbered; I was made to walk with Him, yet I look for worldly treasure and forsake the King of kings. But mine is hope in my Redeemer; though I fall, His love is sure, for Christ has paid for every failing; I am His forevermore.

Mine are tears in times of sorrow, darkness not yet understood; through the valley I must travel where I see no earthly good. But mine is peace that flows from heaven and the strength in times of need. I know my pain will not be wasted; Christ completes His work in me.

Mine are days here as a stranger, pilgrim on the narrow way; one with Christ, I will encounter harm and hatred for His name. But mine is armor for this battle, strong enough to last the war; and He has said He will deliver safely to the golden shore.

*Come rejoice now, O my soul, for His love is my reward. Fear is gone and hope is sure. Christ is mine forevermore.*

And mine are keys to Zion city where beside the King I walk; for there my heart has found its treasure. Christ is mine forevermore.

Jonny Robinson and Rich Thompson, © CityAlight Music CCLI 600485

The Scripture Reading

Acts 15:1-21

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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

*Children ages 4 through completed 6<sup>th</sup> grade are dismissed to  
Super Summer Sunday Nights.*

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Rev. Dean Williams

*Finishing What Was Started  
Joshua 18-19*

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

**EVENING WORSHIP**  
**JUNE 25, 2023**