



**Sunday Evening Service**  
**November 10, 2024**

# Evening Worship Service

City Reformed Presbyterian Church

Sunday Evening Worship – November 10, 2024

Presider: Reverend Nameun Cho

## Call to Worship: Psalm 86:8-13

*Please stand for the Call to Worship if you are able.*

Leader There is none like you among the gods, O Lord, nor are there any works like yours. All the nations you have made shall come and worship before you, O Lord, and shall glorify your name.

People **For you are great and do wondrous things; you alone are God.**

Leader Teach me your way, O LORD, that I may walk in your truth; unite my heart to fear your name. I give thanks to you, O LORD my God, with my whole heart, and I will glorify your name forever.

People **For great is your steadfast love toward me; you have delivered my soul from the depths of Sheol.**

## Prayer of Invocation

## O Worship The King #2

O worship the King all-glorious above,  
O gratefully sing his pow'r and his love;  
Our shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,  
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,  
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

The earth with its store of wonders untold,  
Almighty, your pow'r has founded of old;  
Has 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree,  
And round it has cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Your bountiful care what tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;  
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain;  
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
In you do we trust, nor find you to fail;  
Your mercies how tender, how firm to the end,  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!  
While angels delight to hymn you above,  
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,  
With true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

## **What Wondrous Love Is This #261**

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,  
What wondrous love is this, O my soul  
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss  
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,  
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul!

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing,  
To God and to the Lamb, I will sing;  
To God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM,  
While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,  
While millions join the theme, I will sing!

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;  
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,  
And through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
And through eternity I'll sing on!

## **Call to Confession: Psalm 86:1-4**

Incline your ear, O LORD, and answer me, for I am poor and needy.  
Preserve my life, for I am godly; save your servant, who trusts in  
you—you are my God. Be gracious to me, O LORD, for to you do  
I cry all the day. Gladden the soul of your servant, for to you, O  
LORD, do I lift up my soul.

## **Prayer of Confession:**

Dear Heavenly Father, we lower our heads before you and we  
confess that we have too often forgotten that we are yours.  
We have carried on our lives as if there was no God and we  
fall short of being a credible witness to you. We confess that  
we are more motivated by our own comfort than by your  
glory. We ask for your forgiveness and also for your strength.  
We pray for wisdom and boldness to live for you in our daily  
lives. Help us to honor you in the large decisions as well as in  
the details. We pray that our lives would be used to transform  
our city, and in so doing, bring glory to your name. Amen.

# Silent Confession

## Assurance of Pardon: Psalm 86:5-7, 15

For you, O Lord, are good and forgiving, abounding in steadfast love to all who call upon you. Give ear, O LORD, to my prayer; listen to my plea for grace. In the day of my trouble I call upon you, for you answer me.

But you, O Lord, are a God merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love and faithfulness.

## Corporate Prayer

### Song of Renewal

*We consider tithes & offering as an act of worship within the corporate family of Christ. Please direct giving online or via mail (cityreformed.org/give; 3929 Coleman St., 15207)*

### Great Is Thy Faithfulness #32

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father;  
There is no shadow of turning with thee;  
Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;  
As thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

Great is thy faithfulness!  
Great is thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see:  
All I have needed thy hand hath provided -  
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,  
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

## Scripture & Homily: Acts 12:1-24

"To God be the Glory"

- Reverend Nameun Cho

**A**bout that time Herod the king laid violent hands on some who belonged to the church. <sup>2</sup>He killed James the brother of John with the sword, <sup>3</sup>and when he saw that it pleased the Jews, he proceeded to arrest Peter also. This was during the days of Unleavened Bread. <sup>4</sup>And when he had seized him, he put him in prison, delivering him over to four squads of soldiers to guard him, intending after the Passover to bring him out to the people. <sup>5</sup>So Peter was kept in prison, but earnest prayer for him was made to God by the church.

<sup>6</sup>Now when Herod was about to bring him out, on that very night, Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains, and sentries before the door were guarding the prison. <sup>7</sup>And behold, an angel of the Lord stood next to him, and a light shone in the cell. He struck Peter on the side and woke him, saying, "Get up quickly." And the chains fell off his hands. <sup>8</sup>And the angel said to him, "Dress yourself and put on your sandals." And he did so. And he said to him, "Wrap your cloak around you and follow me." <sup>9</sup>And he went out and followed him. He did not know that what was being done by the angel was real, but thought he was seeing a vision. <sup>10</sup>When they had passed the first and the second guard, they came to the iron gate leading into the city. It opened for them of its own accord, and they went out and went along one street, and immediately the angel left him.

<sup>11</sup>When Peter came to himself, he said, "Now I am sure that the Lord has sent his angel and rescued me from the hand of Herod and from all that the Jewish people were expecting."

<sup>12</sup>When he realized this, he went to the house of Mary, the mother of John whose other name was Mark, where many

were gathered together and were praying. <sup>13</sup>And when he knocked at the door of the gateway, a servant girl named Rhoda came to answer. <sup>14</sup>Recognizing Peter's voice, in her joy she did not open the gate but ran in and reported that Peter was standing at the gate. <sup>15</sup>They said to her, "You are out of your mind." But she kept insisting that it was so, and they kept saying, "It is his angel!" <sup>16</sup>But Peter continued knocking, and when they opened, they saw him and were amazed. <sup>17</sup>But motioning to them with his hand to be silent, he described to them how the Lord had brought him out of the prison. And he said, "Tell these things to James and to the brothers." Then he departed and went to another place.

<sup>18</sup>Now when day came, there was no little disturbance among the soldiers over what had become of Peter. <sup>19</sup>And after Herod searched for him and did not find him, he examined the sentries and ordered that they should be put to death. Then he went down from Judea to Caesarea and spent time there.

<sup>20</sup>Now Herod was angry with the people of Tyre and Sidon, and they came to him with one accord, and having persuaded Blastus, the king's chamberlain, they asked for peace, because their country depended on the king's country for food. <sup>21</sup>On an appointed day Herod put on his royal robes, took his seat upon the throne, and delivered an oration to them. <sup>22</sup>And the people were shouting, "The voice of a god, and not of a man!" <sup>23</sup>Immediately an angel of the Lord struck him down, because he did not give God the glory, and he was eaten by worms and breathed his last.

<sup>24</sup>But the word of God increased and multiplied.

Leader This is the Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

## Additional Scripture

Psalm 115:9-11 / O Israel, trust in the LORD! He is their help and their shield. O house of Aaron, trust in the LORD! He is their help and their shield. You who fear the LORD, trust in the LORD! He is their help and their shield.

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Psalm 115:16-18 / The heavens are the LORD's heavens, but the earth he has given to the children of man. The dead do not praise the LORD, nor do any who go down into silence. But we will bless the LORD from this time forth and forevermore. Praise the LORD!

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## Song of Thanksgiving

### Abide with Me #402

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide:  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?  
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes:  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

## Benediction