



Sunday Evening Service
November 3, 2024

Evening Worship Service

City Reformed Presbyterian Church

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Presider: Elder Craig Kozminski

Call to Worship: Psalm 71:1-3, 12-16, 23

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

Leader **IN** you, O Lord, do I take refuge; let me never be put to shame! In your righteousness deliver me and rescue me; incline your ear to me, and **save me!**

People **Be to me a rock of refuge, to which I may continually come; you have given the command to save me, for you are my rock and my fortress.**

Leader O God, be not far from me; O my God, make haste to help me! May my accusers be put to shame and consumed; with scorn and disgrace may they be covered who seek my hurt.

People **But I will hope continually and will praise you yet more and more. My mouth will tell of your righteous acts, of your deeds of salvation all the day, for their number is past my knowledge.**

Leader With the mighty deeds of the Lord God I will come; I will remind them of your righteousness, yours alone.

People **My lips will shout for joy, when I sing praises to you; my soul also, which you have redeemed.**

Prayer of Invocation

Joyful Joyful We Adore You

(Words: Henry van Dyke 1907; Melody: Ludwig van Beethoven 1824)

Joyful, joyful, we adore You,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before You,
Op'ning to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day!

All Your works with joy surround You,
Earth and heav'n reflect Your rays,
Stars and angels sing around You,
Center of unbroken praise;
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain
Praising You eternally!

Always giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean-depth of happy rest!
Loving Father, Christ our Brother,
Let Your light upon us shine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the mighty chorus,
Which the morning stars began;
God's own love is reigning o'er us,
Joining people hand in hand.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music leads us sunward
In the triumph song of life.

What the Lord Has Done in Me

(Words & Music: Reuben Morgan 1998)

Let the weak say I am strong
Let the poor say I am rich
Let the blind say I can see
It's what the Lord has done in me

Into the river I will wade
There my sins are washed away
From the heaven's mercy stream
Of the Savior's love for me

*Hosanna hosanna
To the Lamb that was slain
Hosanna hosanna
Jesus died and rose again*

I will rise from waters deep
Into the saving arms of God
I will sing salvation songs
Jesus Christ has set me free

Call to Confession: Isaiah 51:4-5

"Give attention to me, my people, and give ear to me, my nation; for a law will go out from me, and I will set my justice for a light to the peoples. My righteousness draws near, my salvation has gone out, and my arms will judge the peoples; the coastlands hope for me, and for my arm they wait."

Prayer of Confession:

Father, you have called us and forgiven us. You have adopted us into your own family – even at the cost of your own Son. You have given us your Spirit and called us into your presence.

And yet we find ourselves living like orphans. We look for comfort and control in the idols we have made. We are slow to trust and quick to fear.

Renew our hearts, O God. Increase our faith and make us quick to depend on you – our heavenly Father. Glorify yourself by demonstrating your sufficiency in caring for your children. We pray this in Jesus' name. Amen. _____

Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon: Isaiah 51:6

Lift up your eyes to the heavens, and look at the earth beneath; for the heavens vanish like smoke, the earth will wear out like a garment, and they who dwell in it will die in like manner; but my salvation will be forever, and my righteousness will never be dismayed.

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)

Psalm 77:1-3 | I Cry Aloud

(Words & Music: Daniel Snoke 2013)

I cry aloud to God
And he will hear my call
When troubles surround
I seek the Lord

My soul will not rest
I seek God and moan;
And when I meditate
My spirit faints

My soul will not rest
(I cry aloud to God)

I seek God and moan
(And he will hear my call)

And when I meditate
(When troubles surround)

My spirit faints
(I seek the Lord)

Scripture & Homily: Isaiah 56:3-5; Acts 8:26-40
"The Ethiopian Eunuch: 'Not a Dry Tree'"

- Reverend Mark Robinson

Let not the foreigner who has joined himself to the LORD say, "The LORD will surely separate me from his people"; and let not the eunuch say, "Behold, I am a dry tree." ⁴For thus says the LORD: "To the eunuchs who keep my Sabbaths, who choose the things that please me and hold fast my covenant, ⁵I will give in my house and within my walls a monument and a name better than sons and daughters; I will give them an everlasting name that shall not be cut off...

Now an angel of the Lord said to Philip, "Rise and go toward the south to the road that goes down from Jerusalem to Gaza." This is a desert place. ²⁷And he rose and went. And there was an Ethiopian, a eunuch, a court official of Candace, queen of the Ethiopians, who was in charge of all her treasure. He had come to Jerusalem to worship ²⁸and was returning, seated in his chariot, and he was reading the prophet Isaiah. ²⁹And the Spirit said to Philip, "Go over and join this chariot." ³⁰So Philip ran to him and heard him reading Isaiah the prophet and asked, "Do you understand what you are reading?" ³¹And he said, "How can I, unless someone guides me?" And he invited Philip to come up and sit with him. ³²Now the passage of the Scripture that he was reading was this:

"Like a sheep he was led to the slaughter
and like a lamb before its shearer is silent,
so he opens not his mouth.

³³In his humiliation justice was denied him.

Who can describe his generation?

For his life is taken away from the earth."

³⁴And the eunuch said to Philip, "About whom, I ask you, does the prophet say this, about himself or about someone else?" ³⁵Then Philip opened his mouth, and beginning with this Scripture he told him the good news about Jesus. ³⁶And as they were going along the road they came to some water, and the eunuch said, "See, here is water! What prevents me from being baptized?" ³⁸And he commanded the chariot to stop, and they both went down into the water, Philip and the eunuch, and he baptized him. ³⁹And when they came up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord carried Philip away, and the eunuch saw him no more, and went on his way rejoicing. ⁴⁰But Philip found himself at Azotus, and as he passed through he preached the gospel to all the towns until he came to Caesarea.

Leader This is the Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Additional Scripture

John 1:12 / But to all who did receive him, who believed in his name, he gave the right to become children of God.

2 Tim. 2:19 / But God's firm foundation stands, bearing this seal: "The Lord knows those who are his," and, "Let everyone who names the name of the Lord depart from iniquity."

Songs of Thanksgiving

It Is Well With My Soul

(Words: Horatio G. Spafford 1873; Music: Philip P. Bliss 1876)

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea-billows roll,
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blessed assurance control:
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well with my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul!

My sin--O the bliss of this glorious thought!--
My sin not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day, when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul!

Doxology

(Words: Thomas Ken 1674; Music: Louis Bourgeois 1510)

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
(repeat)
Amen

Benediction