



Sunday Evening Worship
August 23, 2026

Evening Worship Service

City Reformed Presbyterian Church

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Presider: Elder Andy Leuenberger

Call to Worship: Revelation 22:17

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

Leader The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come."

People **And let the one who hears say, "Come."**

Leader And let the one who is thirsty come;

People **Let the one who desires take the water of life without price.**

Prayer of Invocation

All Who Are Thirsty

(Words & Music: Glenn Robertson and Brenton Brown 1998)

All who are thirsty

All who are weak

Come to the fountain

Dip your heart in the stream of life

Let the pain and the sorrow

Be washed away,

In the wave of his mercy

As deep cries out to deep, we sing

Come Lord Jesus, come

Come Lord Jesus, come

Come Lord Jesus, come

Come Lord Jesus, come

Holy Spirit, come

Holy Spirit, come

Holy Spirit, come

Holy Spirit, come

The Church's One Foundation

(Words: Samuel Stone; Music: Brian Moss 1996)

The church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
She is his new creation
By water and the Word:
From heav'n he came and sought her
To be his holy bride;
With his own blood he bought her,
And for her life he died.

Elect from ev'ry nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With ev'ry grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

The church shall never perish!
Her dear Lord to defend,
To guide, sustain, and cherish,
Is with her to the end;
Though there be those that hate her,
And false sons in her pale,
Against or foe or traitor
She ever shall prevail.

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'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace forevermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great church victorious
Shall be the church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
In rest may dwell with thee.

Call to Confession: Hosea 2:10-11, 13

"Now I will uncover her lewdness in the sight of her lovers, and no one shall rescue her out of my hand. And I will put an end to all her mirth, her feasts, her new moons, her Sabbaths, and all her appointed feasts... And I will punish her for the feast days of the Baals when she burned offerings to them and adorned herself with her ring and jewelry, and went after her lovers and forgot me, declares the LORD."

Prayer of Confession:

Gracious Heavenly Father, like a faithless spouse, we have been unfaithful to you. You have called us to yourself, to enjoy your love, but we have sought after other lovers — worldly honor and success, material wealth and comfort. Forgive us for forgetting you, our first love. Draw us back to yourself, even now, and heal us of our wayward hearts. Amen.

Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon: Hosea 2:14-16, 19-20

"Therefore, behold, I will allure her, and bring her into the wilderness, and speak tenderly to her. And there I will give her her vineyards and make the Valley of Achor a door of hope. And there she shall answer as in the days of her youth, as at the time when she came out of the land of Egypt.

"And in that day, declares the LORD, you will call me 'My Husband,' and no longer will you call me 'My Baal.'

...And I will betroth you to me forever. I will betroth you to me in righteousness and in justice, in steadfast love and in mercy. I will betroth you to me in faithfulness. And you shall know the LORD."

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)

Goodness Of God

(Words & Music: Ed Cash & Jenn Johnson 2018)

I love you Lord
Oh your mercy never fails me
All my days I've been held in your hands
From the moment that I wake up
Until I lay my head
I will sing of the goodness of God

*All my life you have been faithful
All my life you have been so, so good
With ev'ry breath that I am able
I will sing of the goodness of God*

I love your voice
You have led me through the fire
In darkest night you are close like no other
I've known you as a Father
I've known you as a Friend
I have lived in the goodness of God

Your goodness is running after, it's running after me
Your goodness is running after, it's running after me
With my life laid down I'm surrendered now
I give you everything
Your goodness is running after, it's running after me

Scripture & Homily: Revelation 19:6-10

"A Glorious Wedding"

- Shane Lin

Then I heard what seemed to be the voice of a great multitude, like the roar of many waters and like the sound of mighty peals of thunder, crying out,

"Hallelujah!

For the Lord our God
the Almighty reigns.

⁷Let us rejoice and exult
and give him the glory,
for the marriage of the Lamb has come,
and his Bride has made herself ready;

⁸it was granted her to clothe herself
with fine linen, bright and pure"—

for the fine linen is the righteous deeds of the saints.

⁹And the angel said to me, "Write this: Blessed are those who are invited to the marriage supper of the Lamb." And he said to me, "These are the true words of God." ¹⁰Then I fell down at his feet to worship him, but he said to me, "You must not do that! I am a fellow servant with you and your brothers who hold to the testimony of Jesus. Worship God." For the testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy.

Leader This is the Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Song of Thanksgiving

The Sands Of Time Are Sinking

(Words & Music: Anne Ross Cousin)

The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes;
Dark, dark, hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

The King there in his beauty
Without a veil is seen;
It were a well-spent journey
Though sev'n deaths lay between:
The Lamb with his fair army
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

O Christ, he is the fountain,
The deep sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fullness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of grace;
Not at the crown he gifteth,
But on his pierced hand:
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Emmanuel's land.

Benediction