



Sunday Evening Worship
August 9, 2026

Evening Worship Service

City Reformed Presbyterian Church

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Presider: Elder Dave Snoke

Call to Worship: Psalm 116:1-2, 12-14, 17-19

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

Leader I love the LORD, because he has heard my voice and my pleas for mercy.

People **Because he inclined his ear to me, therefore I will call on him as long as I live.**

Leader What shall I render to the LORD for all his benefits to me? I will lift up the cup of salvation and call on the name of the LORD,

People **I will pay my vows to the LORD in the presence of all his people.**

Leader I will offer to you the sacrifice of thanksgiving and call on the name of the LORD.

People **I will pay my vows to the LORD in the presence of all his people, in the courts of the house of the LORD, in your midst, O Jerusalem. Praise the LORD!**

Prayer of Invocation

Praise to the Lord the Almighty

(Words: Joachim Neander 1680; Translator: Catherine Winkworth 1863; Music: Anonymous 1665)

Praise to the Lord,
The Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him for
He is thy health and salvation!

*All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
Praise Him in glad adoration.*

Praise to the Lord,
Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings,
Yea, so gently sustaineth!

*Hast thou not seen how all your longings have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?*

Praise to the Lord,
Who doth prosper thy work and defend thee.
Surely His goodness and
Mercy here daily attend thee.

*Ponder anew what the Almighty can do
If with His love He befriend thee.*

Praise to the Lord,
O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath,
Come now with praises before Him.

*Let the Amen sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.*

Breathe On Me Breath Of God

(Words: Edwin Hatch 1878; Music: Robert Jackson 1878)

Breathe on me breath of God
Fill me with life anew
That I may love what Thou dost love
And do what Thou wouldst do

Breathe on me breath of God
Until my heart is pure
Until my will is one with thine
To do and to endure

Breathe on me breath of God
Till I am wholly Thine
Till all this broken part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine

Breathe on me breath of God
So shall I never die
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity

Call to Confession: James 4:8-10

Draw near to God, and he will draw near to you. Cleanse your hands, you sinners, and purify your hearts, you double-minded. Be wretched and mourn and weep. Let your laughter be turned to mourning and your joy to gloom. Humble yourselves before the Lord, and he will exalt you.

Prayer of Confession: Psalm 28:1-2

To you, O LORD, I call; my rock, be not deaf to me, lest, if you be silent to me, I become like those who go down to the pit. Hear the voice of my pleas for mercy, when I cry to you for help, when I lift up my hands toward your most holy sanctuary.

Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon: Psalm 28:6-7

Blessed be the LORD! For he has heard the voice of my pleas for mercy. The LORD is my strength and my shield; in him my heart trusts, and I am helped; my heart exults, and with my song I give thanks to him.

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)

Dear Refuge Of My Weary Soul

(Words & Music: Anne Steele and Kevin Twit 1999)

Dear refuge of my weary soul
On Thee when sorrows rise
On Thee when waves of trouble roll
My fainting hope relies

To Thee I tell each rising grief
For Thou alone canst heal
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel

But oh when gloomy doubts prevail
I fear to call Thee mine
The springs of comfort seem to fail
And all my hopes decline

Yet gracious God where shall I flee
Thou art my only trust
And still my soul
Would cleave to Thee
Though prostrate in the dust

Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face
And shall I seek in vain
And can the ear of sovereign grace
Be deaf when I complain

No! Still the ear of sovereign grace
Attends the mourner's prayer
Oh may I ever find access
To breathe my sorrows there

Thy mercy seat is open still
Here let my soul retreat
With humble hope attend Thy will
And wait beneath Thy feet

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Scripture & Homily: James 5:13-20

"Prayer That Matters"

- Rev. Phil Amaismeier

Is anyone among you suffering? Let him pray. Is anyone cheerful? Let him sing praise. ¹⁴Is anyone among you sick? Let him call for the elders of the church, and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord. ¹⁵And the prayer of faith will save the one who is sick, and the Lord will raise him up. And if he has committed sins, he will be forgiven. ¹⁶Therefore, confess your sins to one another and pray for one another, that you may be healed. The prayer of a righteous person has great power as it is working. ¹⁷Elijah was a man with a nature like ours, and he prayed fervently that it might not rain, and for three years and six months it did not rain on the earth. ¹⁸Then he prayed again, and heaven gave rain, and the earth bore its fruit.

¹⁹My brothers, if anyone among you wanders from the truth and someone brings him back, ²⁰let him know that whoever brings back a sinner from his wandering will save his soul from death and will cover a multitude of sins.

Leader This is the Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Song of Thanksgiving

Sweet Hour Of Prayer

(Words & Music: William Batchelder Bradbury & William W. Walford)

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
The joys I feel, the bliss I share
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where God my Savior shows his face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Benediction