

TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

THE EVENING SERVICE OF WORSHIP

Let us come before the Lord our God in silence, preparing our hearts to worship!

January 3, 2021

5:30 PM

THE PRELUDE

THE GREETING OF THE CONGREGATION

THE CALL TO WORSHIP-*PSALM 104:1-5*

THE HYMN OF PRAISE-*NO. 126*

My Soul, Bless the Lord

**My soul, bless the Lord! The Lord is most great,
With glory arrayed, majestic his state;
The light is his garment, the skies are his shade,
And over the waters his courts he has laid.**

**He rides on the clouds, the wings of the storm,
The lightning and wind his mission perform;
The earth he has founded her station to keep,
And wrapped as a vesture about her the deep.**

**He waters the hills with rain from the skies,
And plentiful grass and herbs he supplies,
Supplying the cattle, and blessing man's toil
With bread in abundance, with wine and with oil.**

**The trees which the Lord has planted are fed,
And over the earth their branches are spread;
They keep in their shelter the birds of the air,
The life of each creature the Lord makes his care.**

**Your Spirit, O Lord, makes life to abound,
The earth is renewed, and fruitful the ground;
To God ascribe glory and wisdom and might,
Let God in his creatures forever delight.**

**Rejoicing in God, my thought shall be sweet,
While sinners depart in ruin complete;
My soul, bless Jehovah, his name be adored;
Come, praise him, you people, and worship the Lord.**

THE INVOCATION

THE OLD TESTAMENT READING- *I SAMUEL 6:1-9*

The Reader: The Word of the Lord!

The Congregation: Thanks be to God!

THE HYMN OF WORSHIP-*NO. 122*

God, All Nature Sings Thy Glory

**God, all nature sings thy glory, and thy works proclaim thy might;
Ordered vastness in the heavens, ordered course of day and night;
Beauty in the changing seasons, beauty in the storming sea;
All the changing moods of nature praise the changeless Trinity.**

**Clearer still we see thy hand in man whom thou hast made for thee;
Ruler of creation's glory, image of thy majesty.
Music, art, the fruitful garden, all the labor of his days,
Are the calling of his Maker to the harvest feast of praise.**

**But our sins have spoiled thine image; nature, conscience only serve
As unceasing, grim reminders of the wrath which we deserve.
Yet thy grace and saving mercy in thy Word of truth revealed
Claim the praise of all who know thee, in the blood of Jesus sealed.**

**God of glory, power, mercy, all creation praises thee;
We, thy creatures, would adore thee now and through eternity.
Saved to magnify thy goodness, grant us strength to do thy will;
With our acts as with our voices thy commandments to fulfill.**

THE SCRIPTURE LESSON-*1 PETER 1:3-5*

THE SERMON-PASTOR BEAULIEU

"Eternal Inheritance"

THE PSALM OF PREPARATION-*THE PSALTER 4B*

Answer When I Call (*Stanza 1*)

**Answer when I call, O God who justifies.
In my stress You freed me; hear in grace my cries.
Sons of men, how long will you my glory shame?
Will you love what's worthless? Will lies be your aim?**

THE EVENING PRAYERS OF THE CONGREGATION

(The Congregation is encouraged to join in a corporate "Amen.")

THE PSALM OF RESPONSE-*THE PSALTER 4B*

Answer When I Call (*Stanzas 4*)

You have given my heart greater joy by far
Than when grain and new wine most abundant are.
So in peace I lie down; I will rest and sleep,
For, O Lord, You only will me safely keep.

THE CLOSING HYMN OF WORSHIP-*NO. 518*

Christ of All My Hopes the Ground

Christ, of all my hopes the ground,
Christ the spring of all my joy,
Still in you I may be found,
Still for you my pow'rs employ,
Still for you my pow'rs employ.

Let your love my heart inflame;
Keep your fear before my sight;
Be your praise my highest aim;
Be your smile my chief delight,
Be your smile my chief delight.

Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
Freely from your fulness give;
Till I close my earthly race,
May I prove it "Christ to live,"
May I prove it "Christ to live."

Firmly trusting in your blood,
Nothing shall my heart confound;
Safely I shall pass the flood,
Safely reach Immanuel's ground,
Safely reach Immanuel's ground.

Thus, O thus, an entrance give
To the land of cloudless sky;
Having known it "Christ to live,"
Let me know it "gain to die,"
Let me know it "gain to die."

THE BENEDICTION

THE POSTLUDE