

TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

THE EVENING SERVICE OF WORSHIP

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

1. How deep the Fa - ther's love for us, how
2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my
3. I will not boast in an - y - thing, no

vast be - yond all mea - sure, that
sin up - on His shoul - ders. A -
gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom; but

He should give His on - ly Son to
shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call
I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His

make a wretch His trea - sure. How
out a - mong the scof - fers. It
death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why

great the pain of sear - ing loss, the
was my sin that held Him there un -
should I gain from His re - ward? I

Fa - ther turns His face a - way as
til it was ac - comp - lished. His
can - not give an an - swer, but

wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring
dy - ing breath has brought me life. I
this I know with all my heart: His

man - y sons to glo - ry.
know that it is fin - ished.
wounds have paid my ran - som.

Stuart Townend

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

April 11, 2021

5:30 PM

THE PRELUDE

THE GREETING OF THE CONGREGATION

THE CALL TO WORSHIP-*PSALM 118:1-3*

THE HYMN OF PRAISE

How Deep the Father's Love for Us (*see back*)

THE INVOCATION

THE OLD TESTAMENT READING- *I SAMUEL 12:1-5*

The Reader: The Word of the Lord!

The Congregation: Thanks be to God!

THE HYMN OF WORSHIP-*NO. 353*

I Love Thy Kingdom Lord

I love thy kingdom, Lord, the house of thine abode,
The church our blest Redeemer saved with his own precious blood.

I love thy church, O God: her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye, and graven on thy hand.

For her my tears shall fall, for her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, till toils and cares shall end.

Beyond my highest joy I prize her heav'nly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows, her hymns of love and praise.

Jesus, thou Friend divine, our Savior and our King,
Thy hand from ev'ry snare and foe shall great deliv'rance bring.

Sure as thy truth shall last, to Zion shall be giv'n
The brightest glories earth can yield, and brighter bliss of heav'n.

THE SCRIPTURE LESSON-1 *TIMOTHY 3:15-16*

THE SERMON-PASTOR BARNES

“The Marks of a True Church”

THE PSALM OF PREPARATION-THE PSALTER 143C

Lord, Listen to My Prayer (*Stanza 1*)

Lord, listen to my prayer; my cry for mercy hear.

In righteousness and truth reply.

And to Your servant now in judgment do not come,

For in Your sight no man is just.

THE EVENING PRAYERS OF THE CONGREGATION

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

THE PSALM OF RESPONSE-THE PSALTER 143C

Lord, Listen to My Prayer (*Stanza 3*)

Yet I recall the past; I muse on all Your deeds;

I think of all Your hands have done.

I stretch my hands to You; my soul longs after You

As thirsts a dry and desert land.

THE CLOSING HYMN OF WORSHIP-NO. 407

The Day You Gave Us, Lord, Is Ended

The day you gave us, Lord, is ended,

The darkness falls at your behest;

To you our morning hymns ascended,

Your praise shall hallow now our rest.

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We thank you that your church, unsleeping

While earth rolls onward into light,

Through all the world her watch is keeping,

And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island

The dawn leads on another day,

The voice of prayer is never silent,

Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Your wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; your throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires pass away:
But stand, and rule, and grow forever,
Till all your creatures own your sway.

THE BENEDICTION

THE POSTLUDE