

Order of Worship
Evening Worship
November 15, 2020

Call to Worship: Psalm 29:1-2

Hymn #534 – O for a Closer Walk with God

¹O for a closer walk with God,
a calm and heav'nly frame,
alight to shine upon the road
that leads me to the Lamb!

³The dearest idol I have known
whate'er that idol be,
help me to tear it from thy throne,
and worship only thee.

²Return, O holy Dove, return,
sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
and drove thee from my breast.

⁴So shall my walk be close with God,
calm and serene my frame;
so purer light shall mark the road
that leads me to the Lamb.

Invocation

Scripture Reading: I Samuel 1

Hymn #679 – 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

¹'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
just to take him at his word;
just to rest upon his promise;
just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!

³Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
just from sin and self to cease;
just from Jesus simply taking
life and rest, and joy and peace.
Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!

²O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
just to trust his cleansing blood;
just in simple faith to plunge me
'neath the healing, cleansing flood!
Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!

⁴I'm so glad I learned to trust thee,
precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
and I know that thou art with me,
wilt be with me to the end.
Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!

Scripture Reading: Acts 1:1-8

Title: The Gospel Continues

Sermon Outline

I. Began (1-3)

A. Part 1

B. Part 2

II. Baptism (4-5)

A. Wait

B. Witness

III. Borders (6-8)

A. Uncertainty

B. Progression

Hymn #295 – Crown Him with Many Crowns

¹Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne;
hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns
all music but its own:
awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.

²Crown him the Lord of love;
behold his hands and side,
rich wounds, yet visible above,
in beauty glorified:
no angel in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends his burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

³Crown him the Lord of peace;
whose pow'r a scepter sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
absorbed in prayer and praise:
his reign shall know no end;
and round his pierced feet
fair flow'rs of paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.

⁴Crown him the Lord of years,
the Potentate of time;
Creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime:
all hail, Redeemer, hail!
for thou hast died for me:
thy praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.

Benediction