

**Order of Worship
Evening Worship
March 21, 2021**

Call to Worship: Psalm 145:3-5

Hymn #591 – Jesus Calls Us

¹ Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult
of our life's wild, restless sea,
day by day his sweet voice soundeth,
saying, "Christian, follow me."

² As, of old, apostles heard it
by the Galilean lake,
turned from home and toil and kindred,
leaving all for his dear sake.

³ Jesus calls us from the worship
of the vain world's golden store,
from each idol that would keep us,
saying, "Christian, love me more."

⁴ In our joys and in our sorrows,
days of toil and hours of ease,
still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love me more than these."

⁵ Jesus calls us: by thy mercies,
Savior, may we hear thy call,
give our hearts to thine obedience,
serve and love thee best of all.

Invocation

Scripture Reading: I Samuel 10:1-16

Hymn #406 – Now the Day Is Over

¹ Now the day is over,
night is drawing nigh,
shadows of the evening
steal across the sky.

² Jesus, give the weary
calm and sweet repose;
with thy tend'rest blessing
may our eyelids close.

³ Grant to little children
visions bright of thee;
guard the sailors, tossing
on the deep blue sea.

⁴ Comfort ev'ry sufferer
watching late in pain;
those who plan some evil
from their sin restrain.

⁵ Through the long night watches
may thine angels spread
their white wings above me,
watching round my bed.

⁶ Glory to the Father,
glory to the Son,
and to thee, blest Spirit,
whilst all ages run.

Scripture Reading: Acts 3:11-16

Title: Not I, But Christ

Sermon Outline

I. The One Who Works Wonders (11-12)

A. Curiosity

B. Contradiction

II. The One Who Brings Life (13-15)

A. Servant of the Lord

B. The Lord of life

III. The One Who Saves (16)

A. Name

B. Faith

Hymn #528 – My Faith Looks Up to Thee

¹ My faith looks up to thee,
thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine;
now hear me while I pray,
take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
be wholly thine.

² May thy rich grace impart
strength to my fainting heart,
my zeal inspire;
as thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
pure, warm, and changeless be,
a living fire.

³ While life's dark maze I tread,
and griefs around me spread,
be thou my guide;
bid darkness turn to day,
wipe sorrow's tears away,
nor let me ever stray
from thee aside.

⁴ When ends life's transient dream,
when death's cold, sullen stream
shall o'er me roll,
blest Savior, then, in love,
fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
a ransomed soul.

Benediction