

Order of Worship
Evening Worship
April 18, 2021

Call to Worship: Psalm 138:1-2

Hymn #637 – What Shall I Render to My God

¹ What shall I render to my God
for all his kindness shown?
my feet shall visit thine abode,
my songs address thy throne.

² How much is mercy thy delight,
thou ever-blessed God!
How dear thy servants in thy sight!
How precious is their blood!

³ How happy all thy servants are!
How great thy grace to me!
My life, which thou hast made thy care,
Lord, I devote to thee.

⁴ Now I am thine, forever thine,
nor shall my purpose move;
thy hand hath loosed my bonds of pain,
and bound me with thy love.

⁵ Here in thy courts I leave my vow,
and thy rich grace record;
witness, ye saints who hear me now,
if I forsake the Lord.

Invocation

Scripture Reading: I Samuel 12:16-25

Hymn #655 – O Safe to the Rock That Is Higher Than I

¹ O safe to the Rock that is higher than I
my soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly;
so sinful, so weary, thine, thine would I be;
thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding in thee.
Hiding in thee, hiding in thee -
thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding in thee.

² In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow's lone
hour,
in times when temptation casts o'er me its
pow'r,
in the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea,
thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding in thee.
Hiding in thee, hiding in thee -
thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding in thee.

³ How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the
foe,
I have fled to my refuge and breathed out my
woe!
How often when trials like sea billows roll,
have I hidden in thee, O thou Rock of my soul!
Hiding in thee, hiding in thee -
thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding in thee.

Scripture Reading: Acts 4:1-12

Title: The Exclusivity of Christ

Sermon Outline

I. Arrest (1-4)

A. Resurrection deniers

B. Resurrection believers

II. Accusation (5-7)

A. The court

B. The question

III. Address (8-12)

A. Jesus' power

B. Jesus' distinctive

Hymn #157 – None Other Lamb, None Other Name

¹ None other Lamb, none other name,
none other hope in heav'n or earth or sea,
none other hiding place from guilt and shame,
none beside thee!

² My faith burns low, my hope burns low;
only my heart's desire cries out in me
by the deep thunder of its want and woe,
cries out to thee.

³ Lord, thou art Life, though I be dead;
love's fire thou art, however cold I be:
nor heav'n have I, nor place to lay my head,
nor home, but thee.

Benediction