



Sunday Evening Worship Service
January 28, 2024

"For this reason I do not object to what Augustine says, that our sacraments have flowed from Christ's side; for, when Baptism and the Lord's Supper lead us to Christ's side, that by faith we may draw from it, as from a fountain, what they represent, then are we truly washed from our pollutions, and renewed to a holy life, and then do we truly live before God, redeemed from death, and delivered from condemnation."

—John Calvin

Worship Service

City Reformed Presbyterian Church

Sunday Evening Worship – January 28, 2024

Presider: Elder David Bacon

Call to Worship: Psalm 36:6-9

Please stand for the Call to Worship if you are able.

Leader Your righteousness is like the mountains of God; your judgments are like the great deep; man and beast you save, O LORD.

People **How precious is your steadfast love, O God! The children of mankind take refuge in the shadow of your wings.**

Leader They feast on the abundance of your house, and you give them drink from the river of your delights.

People **For with you is the fountain of life; in your light do we see light.**

Prayer of Invocation

There Is A Fountain

(Words & Music: William Cowper & Lowell Mason 1772)

There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains (3x)
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day
And there have I though vile as he
Washed all my sins away (3x)
And there have I though vile as he
Washed all my sins away

Dear dying Lamb thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more (3x)
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Your flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die (3x)
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die

When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave
Then in a nobler sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save (3x)
Then in a nobler sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save

Satisfied

(Words: Clara T. Williams 1875; Music: Karl Digerness 1997; Arranged: Daniel Snoke 2010)

All my life long I had panted
For a drink from some clear spring,
That I hoped would quench the burning
Of the thirst I felt within.

*Hallelujah! He has found me.
The one my soul so long has craved!
Jesus satisfies all my longings,
Through His blood I now am saved.*

Feeding on the filth around me,
Till my strength was almost gone,
Longed my soul for something better,
Only still to hunger on.

Poor I was, and sought for riches,
Something that would satisfy,
But the dust I gathered round me
Only mocked my soul's sad cry.

Well of water, ever springing,
Bread of life so rich and free,
Untold wealth that never faileth,
My Redeemer is to me.

Call to Confession: Zechariah 12:10

"And I will pour out on the house of David and the inhabitants of Jerusalem a spirit of grace and pleas for mercy, so that, when they look on me, on him whom they have pierced, they shall mourn for him, as one mourns for an only child, and weep bitterly over him, as one weeps over a firstborn."

Prayer of Confession:

Gracious Heavenly Father, thank you that you have poured out onto your people a spirit of Grace and pleas for mercy. We cry to you, "mercy", that you may have mercy on us for our sins. We confess that we do not mourn over our sinful actions as we ought to mourn, nor do we hate our sins as we should. Secretly, we love what we ought to hate and rejoice over that which we should mourn. Change our hearts, gracious Father, to love what you love. Help us to desire the death of our sins and renew our minds. Help us to properly grieve our wrongdoings, and to find life and forgiveness in Jesus. In his name we pray. Amen.

Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon: Ezekiel 36:25-27

I will sprinkle clean water on you, and you shall be clean from all your uncleannesses, and from all your idols I will cleanse you. And I will give you a new heart, and a new spirit I will put within you. And I will remove the heart of stone from your flesh and give you a heart of flesh. And I will put my Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes and be careful to obey my rules.

Corporate Prayer

Song of Renewal

We consider tithes & offering as an act of worship within the corporate family of Christ. Please direct giving online or via mail (cityreformed.org/give; 3929 Coleman St., 15207)

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

(Words: Isaac Watts 1707; Music: Lowell Mason 1824)

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

Forbid it Lord that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood

See from His head His hands His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were a present far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul my life my all

Scripture & Homily: John 7:37-39 & 19:31-37

"The God Who Can Be Pierced"

- Reverend Joseph Bianco

On the last day of the feast, the great day, Jesus stood up and cried out, "If anyone thirsts, let him come to me and drink. ³⁸Whoever believes in me, as the Scripture has said, 'Out of his heart will flow rivers of living water.'" ³⁹Now this he said about the Spirit, whom those who believed in him were to receive, for as yet the Spirit had not been given, because Jesus was not yet glorified.

^{19:31}Since it was the day of Preparation, and so that the bodies would not remain on the cross on the Sabbath (for that Sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken and that they might be taken away. ³²So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. ³³But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. ³⁴But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. ³⁵He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he is telling the truth—that you also may believe. ³⁶For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled: "Not one of his bones will be broken." ³⁷And again another Scripture says, "They will look on him whom they have pierced."

Leader This is the Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Song of Thanksgiving

Rock of Ages

(Words: Augustus Toplady 1776; Music: Thomas Hastings 1853)

Rock of Ages cleft for me
Let me hide myself in thee
Let the water and the blood
From thy wounded side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure
Save from wrath and make me pure

Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill thy law's demands
Could my zeal no respite know
Could my tears forever flow
All for sin could not atone
Thou must save and thou alone

Nothing in my hand I bring
Simply to the cross I cling
Naked come to thee for dress
Helpless look to thee for grace
Foul I to the fountain fly
Wash me Savior or I die

While I draw this fleeting breath
When mine eyes shall close in death
When I soar to worlds unknown
See thee on thy judgment throne
Rock of Ages cleft for me
Let me hide myself in thee

Benediction