



Sunday Evening Service
January 22, 2023

"And Jesus said to him, 'Foxes have holes, and birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man has nowhere to lay his head.'"

- Matthew 8:20

Worship Service

City Reformed Presbyterian Church
Sunday Evening Worship – January 22, 2023
Presider: Elder Jim Partridge

Call to Worship: Psalm 68:4-6, 34-35

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

Leader Sing to God, sing praises to his name; lift up a song to him who rides through the deserts;

People **His name is the LORD; exult before him!**

Leader Father of the fatherless and protector of widows is God in his holy habitation.

People **God settles the solitary in a home; he leads out the prisoners to prosperity, but the rebellious dwell in a parched land...**

Leader Ascribe power to God, whose majesty is over Israel, and whose power is in the skies.

People **Awesome is God from his sanctuary; the God of Israel—he is the one who gives power and strength to his people. Blessed be God!**

Prayer of Invocation

Desert Song

(Words & Music: Brooke Fraser)

This is my pray'r in the desert
When all that's within me feels dry
This is my pray'r in my hunger and need
My God is the God who provides

This is my pray'r in the fire
In weakness or trial or pain
There is a faith proved of more worth than gold
So refine me Lord through the flame

*I will bring praise, I will bring praise
No weapon formed against me shall remain
I will rejoice, I will declare
God is my victory and He is here*

This is my pray'r in the battle
When triumph is still on its way
I am a conqueror and co-heir with Christ
So firm on His promise I'll stand

All of my life in ev'ry season
You are still God
I have a reason to sing
I have a reason to worship

This is my pray'r in the harvest
When favor and providence flow
I know I'm filled to be emptied again
The seed I've received I will sow

This Is My Father's World

(Words: Maltbie D. Babcock 190 &; Music: English Folk Melody)

This is my Father's world.
And to my list'ning ears,
All nature sings,
And round him rings
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world!
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees,
Of skies and seas.
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world.
The birds their carols raise
The morning light,
The lily white,
Declare their Maker's praise
This is my Father's world!
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass
I hear Him pass
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world.
O let me ne'er forget.
That though the wrong
Seems oft so strong
God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world.
The battle has been won;
Jesus who died
Shall be satisfied,
And earth and heav'n be one.

Call to Confession: Micah 6:8

He has told you, O man, what is good; and what does the LORD require of you but to do justice, and to love kindness, and to walk humbly with your God?

Prayer of Confession:

Lord, I want to do what is good, not just so I can escape punishment, or be seen by others as good, but because it really is good. And yet I constantly fail to do what is good by your standards. I do not seek justice. I have little concern for the oppressed. I seldom speak or act for the orphan or widow, because I am preoccupied with my own concerns.

I ask you to forgive me, Lord, for I cannot cleanse myself. I ask you to change my heart. Teach me, Lord, to love what you love. Help me, Lord, to love how you love. Amen.

Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon: Isaiah 30:18

Therefore the LORD waits to be gracious to you, and therefore he exalts himself to show mercy to you. For the LORD is a God of justice; blessed are all those who wait for him.

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).

All Things New

(Words: Horatius Bonar 1779; Music: Clint Wells 2009)

Come Lord and tarry not
Bring the long-looked-for day
O why these years of waiting here
These ages of delay?

Come for your saints still wait
Daily ascends their sigh
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come;"
Do you not hear our cry?

*O come and make all things new
Come and make all things new
Come and make all things new
Build up this broken earth
Come and make all things new
All things new*

Come for creation groans
Impatient while you stay
Worn out in labor pains of hope
Still bound by earth's decay

Come for love waxes cold
Its steps are faint and slow
Our faith is pressed by unbelief
Hope's lamp burns dim and low

Scripture & Homily

Hebrews 13:1-3

"Arrive unannounced. Stay as long as you like."

-Reverend Pete Smith

Let brotherly love continue. ²Do not neglect to show hospitality to strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares. ³Remember those who are in prison, as though in prison with them, and those who are mistreated, since you also are in the body.

Leader This is the Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Additional Scripture

I Peter 4:9 / Show hospitality to one another without grumbling.

Song of Thanksgiving

Living Stones | 1 Peter 2:1-12

(Words & Music: Daniel Snoko 2019)

May you keep your actions noble
May your neighbors see your love
When they speak about your failure
May they see your deeds and give God glory

*For you, you have been chosen
to be God's holy people
That he builds into his house like living stones
Full of the Spirit*

*And you, you have been chosen
to be God's holy people
That he builds into his house like living stones
Full of the Spirit of peace*

If you've seen that God is precious
If you've tasted that he's good
If you struggle with your passion
Come to rest your soul as God's beloved

Come to him, the stone rejected
Come to him and give your life
Put away your sin and slander
Come to Christ the Living Stone of Zion

His mercy calls you
From darkness into his glory
The day of the Lord will come

Benediction