

Evening Worship Service

City Reformed Presbyterian Church Sunday Evening Worship – May 25, 2025

Presider: Reverend Matt Koerber

Call to Worship: Psalm 96

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

Leader Oh sing to the LORD a new song; sing to the LORD, all the earth!

People Sing to the LORD, bless his name; tell of his salvation from day to day.

Leader Declare his glory among the nations, his marvelous works among all the peoples!

People For great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised; he is to be feared above all gods.

Leader For all the gods of the peoples are worthless idols, but the LORD made the heavens.

People Splendor and majesty are before him; strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Leader Ascribe to the LORD, O families of the peoples, ascribe to the LORD glory and strength!

People Ascribe to the LORD the glory due his name; bring an offering, and come into his courts! Worship the LORD in the splendor of holiness; tremble before him, all the earth!

Prayer of Invocation

Psalm 96 | Christ is the Lord Redeemer and King

(Words & Music: Daniel Snoke, Jalen Bell, Nate Glasper Jr., Eron Lauchié 2024)

Sing to the LORD, sing a new song To God whom the glory of nations belong Trust in the LORD and not empty praise For Great is the LORD and great are his ways

Give to the LORD O drifter and saint Give to the LORD both glory and strength Bring him your life and make it his throne Offer your heart and enter his home

Say the LORD reigns, he's breaking the curse Here the LORD brings his kingdom to earth Now The LORD reigns! With heaven we sing "Christ is the Lord Re deemer and King"

The heavens rejoice with earth and the sea They join in the song of true jubilee Creation proclaims the day of the Lord And kingdom shalom will soon be restored

Say the LORD reigns! All nations and tribes Here the LORD reigns, the church as his bride Now The LORD reigns! Let everyone sing "Christ is the Lord Redeemer and King"

His good good justice is fixed like the mountains His faithfulness and mercy are boundless

O Worship The King (Psalm 104) (Music: Johann Haydn 1700's; Words: Robert Grant 1833)

O worship the King all-glorious above, O gratefully sing his power and his love Our shield and defender the Ancient of Days Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise

O tell of his might and sing of his grace Whose robe is the light whose canopy space His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form And dark is his path on the wings of the storm

Your bountiful care what tongue can recite It breathes in the air it shines in the light It streams from the hills it descends to the plain And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain

Frail children of dust and feeble as frail In you do we trust nor find you to fail Your mercies how tender how firm to the end Our Maker Defender Redeemer and Friend

O measureless might ineffable love While angels delight to worship above The humbler creation though feeble their ways With true adoration shall all sing your praise

Call to Confession: Genesis 3:8-11

And they heard the sound of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day, and the man and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God among the trees of the garden. But the Lord God called to the man and said to him, "Where are you?" And he said, "I heard the sound of you in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked, and I hid myself." He said, "Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten of the tree of which I commanded you not to eat?"

Prayer of Confession:

Gracious God, you have given us dominion over your Creation, to steward it, tend it, and care for it. But we confess that we often abuse that authority by using your Creation for our own ends – we are glutinous with your bountiful harvest, we are lustful with our eyes, we are covetous of the good things of your created world that we lack. Like Adam and Eve, we have transgressed the bounds of our stewardship and sought to be kings ourselves. Rather than wonder that you, the great God of the universe, care for us, lowly as we are, we puff ourselves up and think ourselves to be gods. Forgive us, teach us true humility, and teach us to properly steward all the good things you have graciously and generously given us. Amen.

Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon: 1 Corinthians 15:16-22

For if the dead are not raised, not even Christ has been raised. And if Christ has not been raised, your faith is futile and you are still in your sins. Then those also who have fallen asleep in Christ have perished. If in Christ we have hope in this life only, we are of all people most to be pitied.

But in fact Christ has been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep. For as by a man came death, by a man has come also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive.

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)

Approach My Soul

(Words & Music: Jordan Kauflin and Laura Story)

Approach my soul the mercy seat where Jesus answers prayer There humbly fall before his feet for none can perish there Thy promise is my only plea with this I venture nigh Thou calls our burdened souls to Thee and such O Lord am I

Oh wondrous love Oh boundless grace Rejoice my soul forever Christ has made a way

Bowed down beneath a load of sin by satan sorely pressed By wars without and fears within I come to Thee for rest Be Thou my shield and hiding place that sheltered near Thy side I may my fierce accuser face and tell him Thou hast died

O wondrous love to bleed and die to bear the cross and shame That guilty sinners such as I might plead Thy gracious name The tempted soul he tells be still my promised grace receive 'Tis Jesus speaks I must I will I can I do believe 'Tis Jesus speaks I must I will I can I do believe

Scripture & Homily: Psalm 8 "A Song, the Self, and the Savior"

- Reverend Mark Robinson

LORD, our Lord,
how majestic is your name in all the earth!
You have set your glory above the heavens.

2Out of the mouth of babies and infants,
you have established strength because of your foes,
to still the enemy and the avenger.

When I look at your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and the stars, which you have set in place,
 what is man that you are mindful of him, and the son of man that you care for him?

⁵Yet you have made him a little lower than the heavenly beings

and crowned him with glory and honor.

⁶You have given him dominion over the works of your hands;

you have put all things under his feet,

⁷all sheep and oxen,
and also the beasts of the field,

⁸the birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea,
whatever passes along the paths of the seas.

⁹O LORD, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth!

Leader This is the Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Additional Scripture

Hebrews 2:5-9 / For it was not to angels that God subjected the world to come, of which we are speaking. It has been testified somewhere, "What is man, that you are mindful of him, or the son of man, that you care for him? You made him for a little while lower than the angels; you have crowned him with glory and honor, putting everything in subjection under his feet." Now in putting everything in subjection to him, he left nothing outside his control. At present, we do not yet see everything in subjection to him. But we see him who for a little while was made lower than the angels, namely Jesus, crowned with glory and honor because of the suffering of death, so that by the grace of God he might taste death for everyone.

Song of Thanksgiving

Psalm 8

(Words: Johann Georg Hille 1739; Music: "Amsterdam" Johann George Hille 1739)

LORD, our Lord, in all the earth How excellent your name! You above the heav'ns have set The splendor of your fame. From the mouths of infants young You the power of praise compose In the face of enemies To stop avenging foes.

When I view the skies above Which your own fingers made, When I see the moon and stars Which you in order laid, What is man so frail and weak That you should remember him? What can be the son of man That you should care for him?

Next to God you have made man, With light and honor crowned. You placed him above your works; Beneath him all is found: Oxen, sheep, and all wild beasts, Birds, and fish the oceans claim. LORD, our Lord, in all the earth How excellent your name!

Benediction