



Sunday Evening Service
July 27, 2025

Evening Worship Service

City Reformed Presbyterian Church

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Presider: Reverend Nameun Cho

Call to Worship: Psalm 27:1-6

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

Leader The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The LORD is the stronghold of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

People **When evildoers assail me to eat up my flesh, my adversaries and foes, it is they who stumble and fall.**

Leader Though an army encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war arise against me, yet I will be confident.

People **One thing have I asked of the LORD, that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to gaze upon the beauty of the LORD and to inquire in his temple.**

Leader For he will hide me in his shelter in the day of trouble; he will conceal me under the cover of his tent; he will lift me high upon a rock.

People **And now my head shall be lifted up above my enemies all around me, and I will offer in his tent sacrifices with shouts of joy; I will sing and make melody to the LORD.**

Prayer of Invocation

O Worship The King (Psalm 104) #2

O worship the King all-glorious above,
O gratefully sing his pow'r and his love;
Our shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

O tell of his might, O 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.

The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, your pow'r has founded of old;
Has 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it has cast, like a mantle, the sea.

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 distils 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 hymn you above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross #252

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?

(continued on next page)

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.

Call to Confession: Psalm 27:7-8

Hear, O LORD, when I cry aloud; be gracious to me and answer me!
You have said, "Seek my face." My heart says to you, "Your face,
Lord, do I seek."

Prayer of Confession:

Heavenly Father, we walk in the valley of the shadow of death.
We face hostility in the world and persistent temptations. Our
minds and bodies are weak. Sin lurks in our own desires and
threatens us from within.

And yet, you pursue us with goodness and mercy. We look
with hope to Christ our savior. He is able to understand our
weak condition. In his death he pardoned our sin. He rose
victorious over all powers in heaven and on earth. We rejoice
as the Holy Spirit brings power and freedom into our lives. We
yearn for the return of Christ and the renewal of all things.
We long to dwell in your house forever. Amen.

Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon: Psalm 27:9, 13-14

Hide not your face from me. Turn not your servant away in anger,
O you who have been my help. Cast me not off; forsake me not,
O God of my salvation!... I believe that I shall look upon the
goodness of the LORD in the land of the living! Wait for the LORD;
be strong, and let your heart take courage; wait for the LORD!

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)

Solid Rock (My Hope Is Built) #521

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

*On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand;
All other ground is sinking sand.*

When darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, his covenant, his blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found;
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

Scripture & Homily: Psalm 84

"Better is One Day in Your Courts, Than a Thousand Elsewhere"

- Reverend Nameun Cho

To the choirmaster: according to The Gittith. A Psalm of the Sons of Korah.

How lovely is your dwelling place,
O LORD of hosts!

²My soul longs, yes, faints
for the courts of the LORD;
my heart and flesh sing for joy
to the living God.

³Even the sparrow finds a home,
and the swallow a nest for herself,
where she may lay her young,
at your altars, O LORD of hosts,
my King and my God.

⁴Blessed are those who dwell in your house,
ever singing your praise! Selah

⁵Blessed are those whose strength is in you,
in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

⁶As they go through the Valley of Baca
they make it a place of springs;
the early rain also covers it with pools.

⁷They go from strength to strength;
each one appears before God in Zion.

⁸O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer;
give ear, O God of Jacob! Selah

⁹Behold our shield, O God;
look on the face of your anointed!

¹⁰For a day in your courts is better

than a thousand elsewhere.

I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God
than dwell in the tents of wickedness.

¹¹For the LORD God is a sun and shield;
the LORD bestows favor and honor.

No good thing does he withhold
from those who walk uprightly.

¹²O LORD of hosts,
blessed is the one who trusts in you!

Leader This is the Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Additional Scripture

Revelation 21:22-26 / And I saw no temple in the city, for its temple is the Lord God the Almighty and the Lamb. And the city has no need of sun or moon to shine on it, for the glory of God gives it light, and its lamp is the Lamb. By its light will the nations walk, and the kings of the earth will bring their glory into it, and its gates will never be shut by day—and there will be no night there. They will bring into it the glory and the honor of the nations.

Song of Thanksgiving

The Sands Of Time Are Sinking #546

The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes;
Dark, dark, hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

The King there in his beauty
Without a veil is seen;
It were a well-spent journey
Though sev'n deaths lay between:
The Lamb with his fair army
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

O Christ, he is the fountain,
The deep sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fullness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of grace;
Not at the crown he gifteth,
But on his pierced hand:
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Emmanuel's land.

Benediction