

Evening Worship Service

City Reformed Presbyterian Church Sunday Evening Worship – August 24, 2025

Presider: Elder Craig Kozminski

Call to Worship: Psalm 145:1-4, 7-13

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

Leader I will extol you, my God and King, and bless your name forever and ever. Every day I will bless you and praise your name forever and ever.

People Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised, and his greatness is unsearchable.

Leader One generation shall commend your works to another, and shall declare your mighty acts... They shall pour forth the fame of your abundant goodness and shall sing aloud of your righteousness.

People The LORD is gracious and merciful, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. The LORD is good to all, and his mercy is over all that he has made.

Leader All your works shall give thanks to you, O LORD, and all your saints shall bless you! They shall speak of the glory of your kingdom and tell of your power, to make known to the children of man your mighty deeds, and the glorious splendor of your kingdom.

People Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and your dominion endures throughout all generations. [The LORD is faithful in all his words and kind in all his works.]

Prayer of Invocation

All Creatures of Our God and King #115

All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice with us and sing Alleluia, alleluia! Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam, O praise him, O praise him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

O rushing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along, Alleluia, alleluia! Thou rising morn in praise rejoice, Ye lights of evening, find a voice, O praise him, O praise him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou fire, so masterful and bright
That givest man both warmth and light,
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye, alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on him cast your care,
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship him in humbleness,
O praise him, alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, three in one.
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

There Is A Fountain #253

There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains: (x3) 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, as vile as he, Washed all my sins away: (x3) And there have I, as vile as he, Washed all my sins away.

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: (x3) Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing your pow'r to save, When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave: (x3) When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave.

Dear dying Lamb, your precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more: (x3)
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

Call to Confession: Colossians 3:1-4

If then you have been raised with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated at the right hand of God. Set your minds on things that are above, not on things that are on earth. For you have died, and your life is hidden with Christ in God. When Christ who is your life appears, then you also will appear with him in glory.

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Prayer of Confession:

Father, we confess to you that we have often set our sights too low. Lord, lift up our eyes. We were made in your image, for something far greater. Your kingdom is an eternal and glorious kingdom, populated by people from every language, tribe and nation. You have planned all history to culminate in your glorious city, the New Jerusalem, and we play a role in that story. All creation cries out to praise you, the Holy One. Change us, O Lord, to remember that our citizenship is in heaven and we are not slaves of this world, for you have redeemed us through the blood of your Son. We praise you, for you alone are worthy for us to fix our eyes on. Amen.

Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon: Colossians 3:9-11

Do not lie to one another, seeing that you have put off the old self with its practices and have put on the new self, which is being renewed in knowledge after the image of its creator. Here there is not Greek and Jew, circumcised and uncircumcised, barbarian, Scythian, slave, free; but Christ is all, and in all.

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)

Be Still My Soul #689

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side; Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain; Leave to your God to order and provide; In ev'ry change he faithful will remain. Be still, my soul: your best, your heav'nly Friend Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

(continued on next page)

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
To guide the future as he has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while he dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart, And all is darkened in the vale of tears, Then shall you better know his love, his heart, Who comes to soothe your sorrow and your fears. Be still, my soul: your Jesus can repay From his own fullness all he takes away.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on When we shall be forever with the Lord, When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone, Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past, All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Scripture & Homily: Psalm 110 "The Priestly King"

- Reverend Nameun Cho

The LORD says to my Lord:
"Sit at my right hand,
until I make your enemies your footstool."

²The LORD sends forth from Zion your mighty scepter.
Rule in the midst of your enemies!
³Your people will offer themselves freely on the day of your power, in holy garments;
from the womb of the morning, the dew of your youth will be yours.
⁴The LORD has sworn

and will not change his mind,
"You are a priest forever
after the order of Melchizedek."

⁵The LORD is at your right hand; he will shatter kings on the day of his wrath. ⁶He will execute judgment among the nations, filling them with corpses; he will shatter chiefs over the wide earth. ⁷He will drink from the brook by the way; therefore he will lift up his head.

Leader This is the Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Additional Scripture

Matthew 22:45 / "If then David calls him Lord, how is he his son?"

Matthew 26:63-64 / But Jesus remained silent. And the high priest said to him, "I adjure you by the living God, tell us if you are the Christ, the Son of God." Jesus said to him, "You have said so. But I tell you, from now on you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of Power and coming on the clouds of heaven."

Acts 2:36-37 / "Let all the house of Israel therefore know for certain that God has made him both Lord and Christ, this Jesus whom you crucified." Now when they heard this they were cut to the heart, and said to Peter and the rest of the apostles, "Brothers, what shall we do?"

Hebrews 1:1-4 / Long ago, at many times and in many ways, God spoke to our fathers by the prophets, but in these last days he has spoken to us by his Son, whom he appointed the heir of all things, through whom also he created the world. He is the radiance of the glory of God and the exact imprint of his nature, and he upholds the universe by the word of his power. After making purification for sins, he sat down at the right hand of the Majesty on high, having become as much superior to angels as the name he has inherited is more excellent than theirs.

Song of Thanksgiving

Rejoice, the Lord is King #310

Rejoice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King adore! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing, And triumph evermore.

> Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Jesus the Savior reigns, The God of truth and love; When he had purged our stains, He took his seat above.

His kingdom cannot fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n; The keys of death and hell Are to our Jesus giv'n.

He sits at God's right hand Till all his foes submit, And bow to his command, And fall beneath his feet.

Rejoice in glorious hope! Our Lord, the Judge, shall come, And take his servants up To their eternal home.

Benediction