

## Evening Worship | September 27, 2020

### CALL TO WORSHIP | **Psalm 30**

I will extol you, O Lord, for you have drawn me up  
and have not let my foes rejoice over me.  
O Lord my God, I cried to you for help,  
and you have healed me.  
O Lord, you have brought up my soul from Sheol;  
you restored me to life from among those who go down to the pit.

Sing praises to the Lord, O you his saints,  
and give thanks to his holy name.  
For his anger is but for a moment,  
and his favor is for a lifetime.  
Weeping may tarry for the night,  
but joy comes with the morning.

As for me, I said in my prosperity,  
“I shall never be moved.”  
By your favor, O Lord,  
you made my mountain stand strong;  
you hid your face;  
I was dismayed.

To you, O Lord, I cry,  
and to the Lord I plead for mercy:  
“What profit is there in my death,  
if I go down to the pit?  
Will the dust praise you?  
Will it tell of your faithfulness?  
Hear, O Lord, and be merciful to me!  
O Lord, be my helper!”

**You have turned for me my mourning into dancing;  
you have loosed my sackcloth  
and clothed me with gladness,  
that my glory may sing your praise and not be silent.  
O Lord my God, I will give thanks to you forever!**

### PRAYER OF INVOCATION

### HYMN OF PRAISE

*Approach, My Soul, The Mercy Seat*

# Approach, My Soul, The Mercy Seat

John Newton, 1779

Hauck, 2020



1. Ap - proach, my soul, the mer - cy seat, where Je - sus an - swers pray'r; there  
2. Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea, with this I ven - ture nigh; Thou



hum - bly fall be - neath His feet, for none can per - ish there, for none can per - ish there.  
cal - lest bur - dened souls to Thee, and such, O Lord, am I, and such, O Lord, am I.

## 11 REFRAIN



O won - drous love, to bleed and die, to bear the cross and shame, that guil - ty sin - ners



such as I, might plead Thy gra - cious name, might plead Thy gra - cious name.

3. Bowed down beneath a load of sin,  
by Satan sorely pressed,  
by wars without, and fears within,  
I come to Thee for rest,  
I come to Thee for rest.

4. Be thou my shield and hiding place,  
that, sheltered near Thy side,  
I may my fierce accuser face,  
and tell him, "Thou hast died."  
and tell him, "Thou hast died."

## REFRAIN:

O Wondrous love, to bleed and die,  
to bear the cross and shame,  
that guilty sinners such as I,  
might plead Thy gracious name,  
might plead Thy gracious name.

5. "Poor storm-tossed soul, have peace, be still,  
My promised grace receive."  
'Tis Jesus speaks; I must, I will,  
I can, I do believe.  
I can, I do believe. (REFRAIN)

## BAPTISM | Samuel Augustine Bhardwaj

### PASTORAL PRAYER

#### READING OF THE WORD | **Ruth 1:8-14**

But Naomi said to her two daughters-in-law, “Go, return each of you to her mother’s house. May the Lord deal kindly with you, as you have dealt with the dead and with me. 9 The Lord grant that you may find rest, each of you in the house of her husband!” Then she kissed them, and they lifted up their voices and wept. 10 And they said to her, “No, we will return with you to your people.” 11 But Naomi said, “Turn back, my daughters; why will you go with me? Have I yet sons in my womb that they may become your husbands? 12 Turn back, my daughters; go your way, for I am too old to have a husband. If I should say I have hope, even if I should have a husband this night and should bear sons, 13 would you therefore wait till they were grown? Would you therefore refrain from marrying? No, my daughters, for it is exceedingly bitter to me for your sake that the hand of the Lord has gone out against me.” 14 Then they lifted up their voices and wept again. And Orpah kissed her mother-in-law, but Ruth clung to her.

This is the Word of the Lord.  
**Thanks be to God!**

#### HOMILY

Walking in Grief  
Rev. Shiv Muthukumar

#### MEDITATION | Come Lift Up Your Sorrows

If you are wounded, if you are alone,  
If you are angry, if your heart is cold as stone,  
If you have fallen, if you are weak,  
Come find the worth of God that only the suffering seek.

Chorus:  
Come lift up your sorrows and offer your pain;  
Come make a sacrifice of all your shame;  
There in your wilderness He’s waiting for you  
To worship Him with your wounds, for He’s wounded too.

He has not stuttered, and He has not lied.  
When He said, “Come unto me”, you’re not disqualified.  
When you’re heavy laden, you may want to depart,  
But those who know sorrow, they’re closest to His heart. (Chorus)

He’s made a sacred space for those who will enter in  
and trust to cry out to Him;  
You’ll find no curtain there, no reason left for fear;  
There’s perfect freedom here to weep every unwept tear. (Chorus)

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#### CELEBRATION OF THE LORD’S SUPPER

*I Want Jesus to Walk with Me*  
*What a Friend We Have in Jesus*

#### BENEDICTION

# I Want Jesus to Walk with Me

611

*Unison*

Dm A<sup>7</sup>/E Dm/F A<sup>7</sup> Dm Am Dm<sup>7</sup>

1. I want Je - sus to walk with me; I want  
 2. In my tri - als, Lord, walk with me; in my  
 3. When I'm in trou - ble, Lord, walk with me; when I'm in

Je - sus to walk with me; all a - long my  
 tri - als, Lord, walk with me; when my heart is  
 trou - ble, Lord, walk with me; when my head is

C<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm/C Bm *Γ* C Dm Bm Gm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm Gm Dm<sup>7</sup>

pil - grim jour - ney, Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.  
 al - most break - ing, Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.  
 bowed in sor - row, Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.

Spiritual | Arr. by John F. Wilson, 1964; alt. 1990 | CCLI# 1095616

## What a Friend We Have in Jesus

What a Friend we have in Jesus,  
 All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 What a privilege to carry  
 Ev'rything to God in prayer!  
 O what peace we often forfeit,  
 O what needless pain we bear,  
 All because we do not carry  
 Ev'rything to God in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
 Cumbered with a load of care?  
 Precious Savior, still our refuge—  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
 In his arms he'll take and shield thee;  
 Thou wilt find a solace there.

Have we trials and temptations?  
 Is there trouble anywhere?  
 We should never be discouraged:  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
 Can we find a friend so faithful,  
 Who will all our sorrows share?  
 Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness—  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Joseph Scriven (ca. 1855) | Charles C. Converse, 1868 | CCLI# 1095616