

The Evening Service

6:00 p.m.

July 20, 2025

No Ammonite or Moabite may enter the assembly of the Lord. Even to the tenth generation, none of them may enter the assembly of the Lord forever.

(Deuteronomy 23:3, ESV)

PRELUDE: *If With All Your Hearts*, from **Elijah**
Felix Mendelssohn

Will Unthank, tenor

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP

HYMN: *Great is Thy Faithfulness*

FAITHFULNESS

**Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with thee;**

**Thou changest not,
Thy compassions, they fail not;
As thou hast been thou forever wilt be.**

Refrain:

Great is thy faithfulness!

Great is thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see:

All I have needed thy hand hath provided—

Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

**Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.**

Refrain:

Great is thy faithfulness!

Great is thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see:

All I have needed thy hand hath provided—

Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

**Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,**

**Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!**

Refrain:

Great is thy faithfulness!

Great is thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see:

All I have needed thy hand hath provided—

Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

PRAYER OF INVOCATION Elder Lee Harvin

PRESENTATION OF EVENING OFFERINGS

**OFFERTORY: *As the Hart Longs for Flowing
Streams***

arr. Daniel Cole

DOXOLOGY:

TALLIS' CANON

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;

Praise him, all creatures here below;

Praise him above, ye heav'nly host:

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

SCRIPTURE LESSON:

Isaiah 15-16

Chapter 15

1 Because Ar of Moab is laid waste in a night, Moab is undone; because Kir of Moab is laid waste in a night, Moab is undone. 2 He has gone up to the temple, and to Dibon, to the high places to weep; over Nebo and over Medeba Moab wails. On every head is baldness; every beard is shorn; 3 in the streets they wear sackcloth; on the housetops and in the squares everyone wails and melts in tears. 4 Heshbon and Elealeh cry out; their voice is heard as far as Jahaz; therefore the armed men of Moab cry aloud; his soul trembles. 5 My heart cries out for Moab; her fugitives flee to Zoar, to Eglath-selishiyah. For at the ascent of Luhith they go up weeping; on the road to Horonaim they raise a cry of destruction; 6 the waters of Nimrim are a desolation; the grass is withered, the vegetation fails, the greenery is no more. 7 Therefore the abundance they have

gained and what they have laid up they carry away over the Brook of the Willows. 8 For a cry has gone around the land of Moab; her wailing reaches to Eglaim; her wailing reaches to Beer-elim. 9 For the waters of Dibon are full of blood; for I will bring upon Dibon even more, a lion for those of Moab who escape, for the remnant of the land.

Chapter 16

1 Send the lamb to the ruler of the land, from Sela, by way of the desert, to the mount of the daughter of Zion. 2 Like fleeing birds, like a scattered nest, so are the daughters of Moab at the fords of the Arnon.

3 “Give counsel; grant justice; make your shade like night at the height of noon; shelter the outcasts; do not reveal the fugitive; 4 let the outcasts of Moab sojourn among you; be a shelter to them from the destroyer. When the oppressor is no more, and destruction has ceased, and he who tramples underfoot has vanished from the land, 5 then a throne will be established in

steadfast love, and on it will sit in faithfulness in the tent of David one who judges and seeks justice and is swift to do righteousness.”

6 We have heard of the pride of Moab— how proud he is!— of his arrogance, his pride, and his insolence; in his idle boasting he is not right. 7 Therefore let Moab wail for Moab, let everyone wail. Mourn, utterly stricken, for the raisin cakes of Kir-hareseth.

8 For the fields of Heshbon languish, and the vine of Sibmah; the lords of the nations have struck down its branches, which reached to Jazer and strayed to the desert; its shoots spread abroad and passed over the sea. 9 Therefore I weep with the weeping of Jazer for the vine of Sibmah; I drench you with my tears, O Heshbon and Elealeh; for over your summer fruit and your harvest the shout has ceased. 10 And joy and gladness are taken away from the fruitful field, and in the vineyards no songs are sung, no cheers are raised; no treader treads out wine in the presses; I have put an end to the shouting. 11

Therefore my inner parts moan like a lyre for Moab, and my inmost self for Kir-hareseth.

12 And when Moab presents himself, when he wearies himself on the high place, when he comes to his sanctuary to pray, he will not prevail.

13 This is the word that the Lord spoke concerning Moab in the past. 14 But now the Lord has spoken, saying, “In three years, like the years of a hired worker, the glory of Moab will be brought into contempt, in spite of all his great multitude, and those who remain will be very few and feeble.”

SERMON:

Rev. Josh Squires

“The Nations Tremble”

PRAYER

HYMN: *Soul, Adorn Yourself with Gladness*
SCHMÜCKE DICH

**Soul, adorn yourself with gladness,
Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness,
Come into the daylight's splendor,
There with joy your praises render.
Bless the One whose grace unbounded
This amazing banquet founded;
He, though heav'nly, high and holy,
Deigns to dwell with you most lowly.**

**Hasten as a bride to meet him,
Eagerly and gladly greet him.
There he stands already knocking;
Quickly, now, your gate unlocking,
Open wide the fast-closed portal,
Saying to the Lord immortal:
“Come, and leave your loved one never;
Dwell within my heart forever.”**

**Now in faith I humbly ponder
Over this surpassing wonder**

**That the bread of life is boundless
Though the souls it feeds are countless;
With the choicest wine of heaven
Christ's own blood to us is given.
Oh, most glorious consolation,
Pledge and seal of my salvation.**

**Jesus, source of lasting pleasure,
Truest friend and dearest treasure,
Peace beyond all understanding,
Joy into all life expanding:
Humbly now, I bow before you,
Love incarnate, I adore you;
Worthily let me receive you,
And, so favored, never leave you.**

THE WORDS OF INSTITUTION

THE INVITATION

READING OF THE LAW

Minister: God spoke all these words saying, I am the Lord thy God, which has brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

All: I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image.

III. Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain.

IV. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

V. Honour thy father and thy mother.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness.

X. Thou shalt not covet.

(Exodus 20:1-17, KJV)

Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great

**commandment. And the second is like unto it,
Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. On these
two commandments hang all the law and the
prophets.**

(Matthew 22:37-40, KJV)

THE ASSURANCE OF PARDON

THE PRAYER OF CONSECRATION

**THE COMMUNION WITH OUR LORD JESUS
CHRIST AND HIS PEOPLE**

THE PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

HYMN: *O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go*

ST. MARGARET

**O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.**

**O Light that follow'st all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.**

**O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.**

**O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.**

BENEDICTION

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE

May the Peace (Benediction)

Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

**May the peace of God our heav'nly Father,
And the grace of Christ the risen Son,
And the fellowship of God the Spirit
Keep our hearts and minds within his love.
*And to him be praise for his glorious reign,
From the depths of earth to the heights of heav'n;
We declare the name of the Lamb once slain,
Christ eternal, the King of kings.***

CCLI No. 393170

**Postlude: *Soul, Adorn Thyself with Gladness*
arr. J. S. Bach**

An Invitation: We observe the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper during the worship service this evening. The table around which we gather is the Lord's. All those worshipping with us who have made a public profession of faith, are communicant members of other Christian churches, and affirm the doctrines of the Apostles' Creed, are cordially invited to join us at the Lord's table.

Featured Ministry



Ezekiel Ministries partners with local churches in Columbia to recruit loving adult mentors who will make a long-term investment in children's lives. They strive to provide positive role models through mentoring, apprenticeship, and after-school programs, with an intensive focus on reading, math, character building, and spiritual well-being.