

# THE LORD'S DAY EVENING

June 24, 2018  
Six O'clock

## Welcome and Announcements

## Prelude

*Psalm 103:1 Praise the Lord, my soul; all my inmost being,  
praise his holy name. 2 Praise the Lord, my soul,  
and forget not all his benefits.*

Heavenly Father, King David's words express the desire of our hearts on this Sunday. In response to everything you've given us, and are to us, we'd love the freedom to worship you with abandon—with our whole being. Here are a few of your hyper-grace-gifts we remember today.

### *3 who forgives all your sins*

Through Jesus' finished work, you've forgiven all our sins—not just the 2% we're consciously aware of, but the other 98% as well. Though we'll be more like Jesus one day, we'll never be more forgiven than we are today. Make this more real to us than the taxes we just paid—more precious than the air we breathe, Father.

### *and heals all your diseases,*

Though you don't heal on our timetable, nonetheless, you've secured an eternity of perfect health for us. One Day, every expression of our weakness and brokenness will give way to the fullness of Jesus' wholeness, beauty, and life. All the ways sin and death have impacted our bodies, emotions, and thinking—all of them will be healed and made new. Groans will give way to glory; no more pains, only praise; no more aches, just "Amen!"

### *4 who redeems your life from the pit*

Not only have you redeemed us from the ultimate "pit" of death and judgment, you also rescue us out of other kinds of pits, Father. Pits we fall into, pits we get pushed into, and pits into which we foolishly jump.

Waterless pits of self-pity, self-preoccupation, and self-righteousness; dark holes of bitterness and resentment; caverns of shame and vain regrets; craters of hopelessness and the dungeon of unbelief. Continue your "pit-rescuing" mission in our lives, Father, and in the lives of those we love.

### *and crowns you with love and compassion...*

Through the gospel, you've removed our grave-clothes of death, and now we're dressed in garments of your grace. Because Jesus wore a crown of thorns, you've crowned us with your favor and compassion. You cannot love us more and you'll never love us less. So very Amen we pray, in Jesus' wonderful and merciful name. (Scotty Smith)

## Call to Worship ..... Romans 5:1-11

MINISTER: Therefore, since we have been justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Through him we have also obtained access by faith into this grace in which we stand, and we rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

PEOPLE: **Not only that, but we rejoice in our sufferings, knowing that suffering produces endurance, and endurance produces character, and character produces hope, and hope does not put us to shame, because God's love has been poured into our hearts through the Holy Spirit who has been given to us.**

MINISTER: For while we were still weak, at the right time Christ died for the ungodly. For one will scarcely die for a righteous person—though perhaps for a good person one would dare even to die— but God shows his love for us in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us.

PEOPLE: **Since, therefore, we have now been justified by his blood, much more shall we be saved by him from the wrath of God.**

ALL: **For if while we were enemies we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, much more, now that we are reconciled, shall we be saved by his life. More than that, we also rejoice in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have now received reconciliation.**

## Invocation .....Rev. Knox Baird

**Songbook 10** ..... Arise, My Soul, Arise

**Solo** ..... Dr. Louis Benton

**Anthem**..... Hawkes-Lowry/arr. by Sally DeFord  
“I Need Thee Every Hour”

I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord;  
No tender voice like Thine can peace afford.  
Refrain: I need Thee, oh, I need Thee; Every hour I need Thee;  
Oh, bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour, stay Thou nearby;  
Temptations lose their pow’r when Thou art nigh.  
Refrain

I need Thee every hour, in joy or pain; Come quickly and abide, or life is vain.  
I need Thee every hour, most Holy One;  
Oh, make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son.  
Refrain

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**Prayer of Illumination**

**Scripture Reading**

**Sermon**..... Rev. Carlos Wilson

**Songbook 68** ..... On Jordan’s Stormy Banks

**Benediction**

**Postlude**



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*6:00 p.m.*

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN AMERICA  
HATTIESBURG, MISSISSIPPI