

LORD'S DAY VESPERS

Prelude

Scripture Calls Us to Worship

Mr. McRoberts

Gathering Hymn

We Three Kings

(see page 2)

Opening Prayer

Hymn Medley

I Will Wait for You
I Love to Tell the Story (stanzas 1, 3-4)
Before the Throne of God Above

(see page 3)

No. 478

(see page 4)

Responsive Reading of God's Word

Psalm 121

Page 831 in the *Trinity Hymnal*

Testimony of God's Grace

Guin Nance, *Berean Sunday school Class*

Evening Scripture Lesson

Isaiah 60:1-6

Page 787 in the *Pew Bible*

Robert Hogan, *Shepherd, Berean Sunday school Class*

Interlude: Meditation, Reflection, and Preparation for the Word

Children are dismissed to attend their classes.

Homily

THE GLORY OF JESUS
"The Weary World Rejoices"

Mr. Pendley

Closing Chorus

You Are Worthy

You are worthy, worthy of my all. You are worthy, worthy of my all.
What can I give to the Son of God, who gave Himself for me?
Here I am; You are worthy of my all.

Benediction of God's Grace

We Three Kings of Orient Are



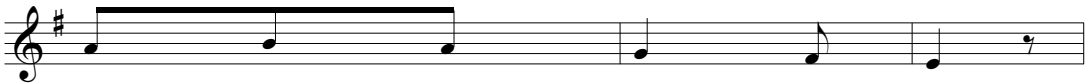
1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are,
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain,
 3. *Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I:*
 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise,



Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far,
 Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
 Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom;
 King and God and Sac - ri - fice,



Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain,
 King for ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er
Prayer and prais - ing all men rais - ing,
 Sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing,
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia



Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 O - ver us all to reign.
Wor - ship Him, God Most High.
 Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Sounds through the earth and skies.



O — star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright;



West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light!

I Will Wait for You

(Psalm 130)

INTRO:

LORD, from the depths I call to you;
 Lord, hear me from on high
 And give attention to my voice
 when I for mercy cry.

ENDING:

I wait, my soul waits for the Lord.
 My hope is in His word.
 More than the watchman waits for dawn,
 my soul waits for the Lord.

1. Out of the depths I cry to You, in
 2. Were You to count my sin - ful ways, how
 3. So, put your hope in God a - lone. Take
 4. Now He has come to make a way, and

dark - est plac - es I will call. In - cline Your ear to me a -
 could I come be - fore Your throne? Yet full for - give - ness meets my
 cour - age in His power to save, com - plet - ly and for - ev - er
 God Him - self has paid the price, that all who trust in Him to -

(Alt. mel. v. 3 & 4)

new, and hear my cry for mer - cy, Lord. (to v. 2)
 gaze, I stand re - deemed by grace a - lone.
 won by Christ's e - merg - ing from the grave.
 day, find heal - ing in His sac - ri - fice.

CHORUS

(2, 3, 4) I will wait for You, I will wait for You, on Your
 (5th) I will wait for You, I will wait for You, through the

word I will re - ly. I will wait for You, sure - ly
 storm and through the night. I will wait for You, sure - ly

wait for You, till my soul is sat - is - fied.
 wait for You, for Your love is my de - light. (to ending)

Before The Throne Of God Above



Be - fore the throne of God a - bove I have a
When Sa - tan tempts me to des - pair And tells me
Be - hold Him there the ris - en Lamb, My per - fect



strong and per - fect plea. A great high Priest whose Name is
of the guilt with - in, Up - ward I look and see Him
spot - less right - eous - ness, The great un - change - a - ble I



Love Who ev - er lives and pleads for me. My name is
there Who made an end of all my sin. Be - cause the
AM, The King of glo - ry and of grace, One with Him -



grav - en on His hands, My name is writ - ten on His
sin - less Sav - ior died My sin - ful soul is count - ed
self I can - not die. My soul is pur - chased by His



heart. I know that while in heav'n He stands No tongue can
free. For God the just is sat - is - fied To look on
blood, My life is hid with Christ on high, With Christ my



bid me thence de - part. No tongue can bid me thence de - part.
Him and par - don me. To look on Him and par - don me.
Sav - ior and my God! With Christ my Sav - ior and my God!