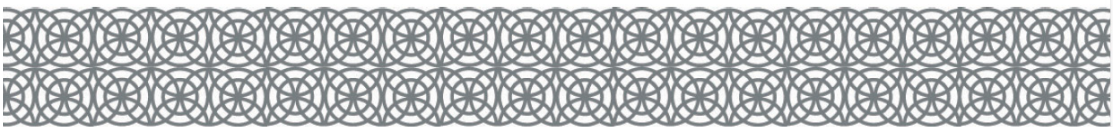


SUNDAY EVENING

Vespers



CONCLUDING THE LORD'S DAY IN WORSHIP

TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

JANUARY 29, 2023 AT 6:00 P.M.

Lord's Day Vespers

EVENING WORSHIP AT 6:00 P.M.

EVENING VESPER MEDITATION

Almighty God, we give You thanks for surrounding us, as daylight fades, with the brightness of vesper light; and we implore You in Your great mercy that, as You enfold us with the radiance of Your light, so You would shine into our hearts the brightness of Your Holy Spirit; through Jesus Christ our Lord dispel the darkness of our hearts, that by Your brightness we may know You to be the true God and Eternal Light, living and reigning forever and ever. Amen.



Prelude

Call to Worship and Invocation

Psalm 100:1-2

Make a joyful noise to the LORD, all the earth! Serve the LORD with gladness!
Come into His presence with singing!

Hymn

This Is My Father's World

(see page 5)

Evening Prayer

Minister: O Lord, with all the citizens of Heaven we sing the wonders of Your Name-
with keys,

People: With strings

Minister: With drums

People: With voices

Minister: In grateful praise for all You have done.

People: Lord, that the nations would know Your glory;

Minister: Wars would cease;

People: All tears would be dried;

Minister: Death would be a distant memory;

People: With all the host of Heaven we sing “Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty”.

Minister: Lead us tonight to the well of salvation,

People: To the Spring of Living Waters,

Minister: To the river of gladness streaming from Your throne.

People: May our souls find rest in its waters as we delight in Christ in Whose Name we pray. Amen.

Prayer Response

We Long to See You

Words and Music: Wendell Kimbrough

Al - migh - ty God we long to see You.

O - pen our hearts and make them pure. Spi - rit we wash our

hands in mer - cy; come teach our souls to love Your truth.

Refrain: Sing for joy to the Lord! It is right and good to sing His praise. With the harp and lyre and your voices lifted high, shout for joy and sing to the Lord!

Minister: Shout for joy in the LORD, O you righteous! Praise befits the upright. Give thanks to the LORD with the lyre; make melody to Him with the harp of ten strings! Sing to Him a new song; play skillfully on the strings, with loud shouts. For the Word of the LORD is upright, and all His work is done in faithfulness. He loves righteousness and justice; the earth is full of the steadfast love of the LORD. By the Word of the LORD the heavens were made, and by the breath of His mouth all their host. For He spoke, and it came to be; He commanded, and it stood firm.

Refrain: Sing for joy to the Lord! It is right and good to sing His praise. With the harp and lyre and your voices lifted high, shout for joy and sing to the Lord!

Minister: Behold, the eye of the LORD is on those who fear Him, on those who hope in His steadfast love, that He may deliver their soul from death and keep them alive in famine. Our soul waits for the LORD; He is our help and our shield. For our heart is glad in Him, because we trust in His Holy Name. Let your steadfast love, O LORD, be upon us, even as we hope in You.

Refrain: Sing for joy to the Lord! It is right and good to sing His praise. With the harp and lyre and your voices lifted high, shout for joy and sing to the Lord!

Hymns

<i>For All the Saints</i>	<i>(see page 6)</i>
<i>Eternal Weight of Glory</i>	<i>(see page 7)</i>
<i>Oh, Give Thanks!</i>	<i>(see page 8)</i>

At the last stanza of "Oh, Give Thanks!," children are dismissed to attend their classes.

Evening Scripture Lesson

Homily

Dr. Pratt

Closing Prayer

Hymn

We Will Say in That Day

(see page 9)

Benediction

Congregational Response

We Will Say in That Day

We will say in that day, "To the Lord, give thanks!"

We will not be afraid, for He comes to save

We will shout; we will call every tribe and race

"Come and join in the song of the Lord!"



This Is My Father's World

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my lis - t'ning ears,
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, the birds their car - ols raise,
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get

all na - ture sings, and round me rings the mu - sic of the spheres.
the morn - ing light, the lil - y white, de - clare their Mak - er's praise.
that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.

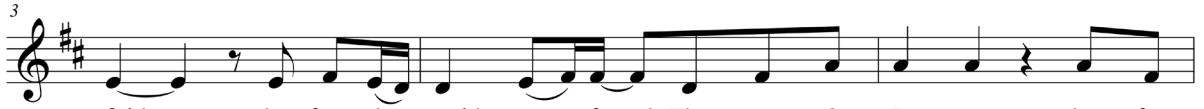
This is my Fa - ther's world: I rest me in the thought of
This is my Fa - ther's world: he shines in all that's fair; in the
This is my Fa - ther's world: the bat - tle is not done; Je -

rocks and trees, of skies and seas; his hand the won - ders wrought.
rus - tling grass I hear him pass, he speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, and earth and heav'n be one.

For All the Saints



1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, who Thee by —
 2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might; Thou, Lord, their
 3. O may Thy sol - diers — faith - ful, true, and bold, fight as the —



faith — be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus, be for -
 Cap - tain — in the wel - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their
 saints who no - bly fought of — old, and win with them the vic - tor's



ev - er — blessed. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu. lu - ia.
 one — true light. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu.
 crown of — gold. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu.

4. The golden evening brightens in the west;
 Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
 Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest. Alleluia, Allelu.

5. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
 The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
 The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia, Allelu.

6. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
 Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
 Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia, allelu.

Eternal Weight of Glory



Now the days and hours and mo - ments of our su - ffering seem so -
Oh e - ter - nal weight of glo - ry Oh in - he - ri - tance di -
We will see our woun - ded Sa - vior, we'll be - hold Him face to -



long, and the toil - some wait and won - d'ring threa - ten si - lence to our song. Now our
vine, we will see our Lord re - dee - ming e - very past and fu - ture time. All our
face, and we'll hear our an - guished sto - ries sung as vic - t'ry songs of grace.



pain is real and pre - ssing where our faith is thin and weak but our
pains will be trans - fi - gured like the scars of Christ our Lord we will



hope is set on Je - sus and we cling to Him our strength. For be -
see the weight of glo - ry and our bro - ken years re - stored.



hold I tell a mys - tery: At the trump - et sound we'll wake! Death is swa - llo - wed up in



vic - t'ry when we meet our King of grace. E - v'ry year we thought was was - ted, ev - ery



night we cried how long, all will be a pas - sing mo - ment in our Sa - vior's vic - tory song.

Oh, Give Thanks!



We were wan - d'ring in the des-ert — with our souls so starved and weak;
 We were locked out of the gar-den and our backs bent down with pain;
 We were fools in our re - bel-lion with our hun - ger strike of pride;
 We were far out on the o - cean, mak-ing wealth and chas - ing dreams,



we were hun - gry for a home-land we did not know how to seek; —
 in the sha - dow of death's dark-ness we were slaves to sin and blame, —
 we were sick and grow - ing clos - er to the death we should have died; —
 but the waves of great de - struc-tion brought us trem-bling to our knees; —



but we lift - ed up our voic - es to the on - ly One Who hears, —
 then we cried out in our la - bor to the on - ly One Who hears, —
 then He heard of our con - di - tion and He called us by our names, —
 and we cried like drunk-en sail - ors to the on - ly One Who hears, —



and the God of mer - cy came — and brought us near.
 and the God of mer - cy wiped — a - way our tears.
 and the God of glo - ry took — a - way our shame.
 and the God of com - fort took — a - way our fears.



Oh, give thanks to the Lord — for His love — en-dures for-ev - er!



We were wan - der-ing and lost, — and our Fa - ther brought us home —



to a safe — dwell-ing place, — to a feast — of joy and laugh - ter.



Oh, give thanks — to the Lord — for He is good.

We Will Say in That Day



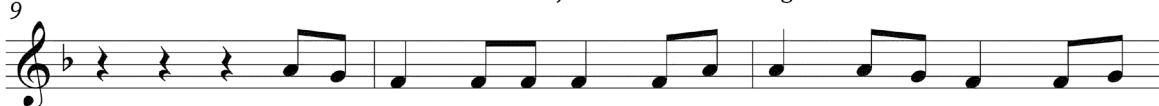
You will see there a high - way from God's own hand that will
We will call back our ar - mies, "Re - turn from war!" And we'll
You will see there a ban - quet for sin - ners spread where we'll
When the rem - nant re - turn to the pro - mised land, when the



lead back the lost to the pro - mised land, and the voice of the Sa - vior will
make in - to plow-shares our use - less swords, ve - ry soon to for - get what they
sit with the Lord at the ta - ble's head, and the Shep - herd Him - self is our
high - way of God brings us home to Him, we'll be wel - comed with love by our



call us friends, say - ing, "Join in the song of the Lord!" *(directly to verse 2)*
once were for, when we join in the song of the Lord.
wine and bread, and we'll join in the song of the Lord.
Sa - vior Friend and we'll join in the song of the Lord.



We will say in that day, "To the Lord, give _ thanks!" We will



not be a - afraid, for He comes to save. We will shout, we will call, "Ev - 'ry



tribe and race: Come and join in the song of the Lord!"



WENDELL KIMBROUGH is a songwriter and musician reimagining hymns and songs for emotionally honest worship. His music traverses the whole range of human experience, from lament, grief, and anger to joyful celebration. With singable melodies, steeped in the sounds of folk, gospel, and soul music, Wendell's songs are sung at churches around the world. His music has been featured in Christianity Today, Worship Leader Magazine and World Magazine. He lives with his wife and two daughters in Dallas, Texas where he serves as artist-in-residence at Church of the Incarnation.

weSING is designed to educate, enlighten, and encourage our congregation in their responsibility in worship and the blessings that flow from active participation through song in worship. We hope this weSing event will:

- Restore our wonder of worship through song,
- Intensify our worship with more fully engaged hearts and minds,
- Make us all more passionate about congregational singing in worship, and
- Encourage each of us to lift our voices in congregational song.



VISITORS

We are honored to have you as our guest today. Please complete the information on our Friendship Register (by scanning the QR code) so that we may respond properly to your visit.



A congregation of the Presbyterian Church in America (PCA)

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