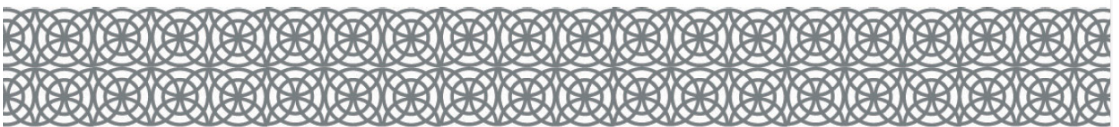


SUNDAY EVENING

*Vespers*



**CONCLUDING THE LORD'S DAY IN WORSHIP**

TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

MARCH 5, 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

2 Corinthians 4:16-18

Do not lose heart. Though our outer self is wasting away, our inner self is being renewed day by day. For this light momentary affliction is preparing for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison, as we look not to the things that are seen but to the things that are unseen. For the things that are seen are transient, but the things that are unseen are eternal.

## Hymn

*Eternal Weight of Glory*

(see page 6)

## Evening Prayer



## Psalm Reading

Psalm 145:1-8,14, 18-21

Minister: I will extol You, my God and King, and bless Your Name forever and ever.  
Every day I will bless You and praise Your Name forever and ever.

**People: Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised, and His greatness is unsearchable.**

Minister: One generation shall commend Your works to another, and shall declare Your mighty acts. On the glorious splendor of Your majesty, and on Your wondrous works, I will meditate. They shall speak of the might of Your awesome deeds, and I will declare Your greatness. They shall pour forth the fame of Your abundant goodness and shall sing aloud of Your righteousness.

**People: The LORD is gracious and merciful, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.**

Minister: The LORD upholds all who are falling and raises up all who are bowed down. The LORD is near to all who call on Him, to all who call on Him in truth. He fulfills the desire of those who fear Him; He also hears their cry and saves them. The LORD preserves all who love Him, but all the wicked He will destroy.

**People: My mouth will speak the praise of the LORD, and let all flesh bless His Holy Name forever and ever.**

## Hymns

*Behold Our God*

*(see page 7)*

*My Hope Is Built/Solid Rock*

*(see page 8)*

*God's Unchanging Hand*

*(see page 9)*

*At the last stanza of "God's Unchanging Hand" children are dismissed to attend their classes.*

How deserted lies the city, once so full of people! How like a widow is she, who once was great among the nations! She who was queen among the provinces has now become a slave. 2 Bitterly she weeps at night, tears are on her cheeks. Among all her lovers there is no one to comfort her. All her friends have betrayed her; they have become her enemies. 3 After affliction and harsh labor, Judah has gone into exile. She dwells among the nations; she finds no resting place. All who pursue her have overtaken her in the midst of her distress. 4 The roads to Zion mourn, for no one comes to her appointed festivals. All her gateways are desolate, her priests groan, her young women grieve, and she is in bitter anguish. 5 Her foes have become her masters; her enemies are at ease. The Lord has brought her grief because of her many sins. Her children have gone into exile, captive before the foe. 6 All the splendor has departed from Daughter Zion. Her princes are like deer that find no pasture; in weakness they have fled before the pursuer. 7 In the days of her affliction and wandering Jerusalem remembers all the treasures that were hers in days of old. When her people fell into enemy hands, there was no one to help her. Her enemies looked at her and laughed at her destruction. 8 Jerusalem has sinned greatly and so has become unclean. All who honored her despise her, for they have all seen her naked; she herself groans and turns away. 9 Her filthiness clung to her skirts; she did not consider her future. Her fall was astounding; there was none to comfort her. “Look, Lord, on my affliction, for the enemy has triumphed.” 10 The enemy laid hands on all her treasures; she saw pagan nations enter her sanctuary— those You had forbidden to enter Your assembly. 11 All her people groan as they search for bread; they barter their treasures for food to keep themselves alive. “Look, Lord, and consider, for I am despised.” 12 Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Look around and see. Is any suffering like my suffering that was inflicted on me, that the Lord brought on me in the day of His fierce anger? 13 From on high He sent fire, sent it down into my bones. He spread a net for my feet and turned me back. He made me desolate, faint all the day long. 14 My sins have been bound into a yoke; by His hands they were woven together. They have been hung on my neck, and the Lord has sapped my strength. He has given me into the hands of those I cannot withstand. 15 The Lord has rejected all the warriors in my midst; He has summoned an army against me to crush my young men. In His winepress the Lord has trampled Virgin Daughter Judah. 16 This is why I weep and my eyes overflow with tears. No one is near to comfort me, no one to restore my spirit. My children are destitute because the enemy has prevailed.”

17 Zion stretches out her hands, but there is no one to comfort her. The Lord has decreed for Jacob that his neighbors become his foes; Jerusalem has become an unclean thing among them. 18 The Lord is righteous, yet I rebelled against His command. Listen, all you peoples; look on my suffering. My young men and young women have gone into exile. 19 I called to my allies but they betrayed me. My priests and my elders perished in the city while they searched for food to keep themselves alive. 20 See, Lord, how distressed I am! I am in torment within, and in my heart I am disturbed, for I have been most rebellious. Outside, the sword bereaves; inside, there is only death. 21 People have heard my groaning, but there is no one to comfort me. All my enemies have heard of my distress; they rejoice at what You have done. May You bring the day You have announced so they may become like me. 22 Let all their wickedness come before You; deal with them as You have dealt with me because of all my sins. My groans are many and my heart is faint.”

**Homily**

**NO COMFORTER**

Mr. Howell

—

*A sermon outline can be found on page 10.*

**Closing Prayer**

**Benediction**

**Congregational Response**

**Hold to His hand, God’s unchanging hand.  
Hold to His hand, God’s unchanging hand.  
Build your hopes on things eternal.  
Hold to God’s unchanging hand.**



# 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.

# Behold Our God

Written by : Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird,  
Ryan Baird, Stephen Altrogge

1. Who has held the oceans in His hands?  
2. Who has given the counsel to the Lord?  
3. Who has felt the nails upon His hands,

Who has numbered every grain of sand?  
Who can question the any of His words?  
5 bear - ing all the guilt of sin - ful man?

Kings and na - tions trem - ble at His voice.  
Who can teach the One who knows all things?  
7 God e - ter - nal, hum - bled to the grave,

All cre - a - tion ri - ses to re - joice.  
Who can fath - om all His won - drous deeds?  
Je - sus, Sav - ior, ri - sen now to reign!

Be - hold our God, seat - ed on His throne. Come, let us a - dore Him.

Be - hold our King, noth - ing can com - pare, come, let us a - dore \_\_\_\_\_ Him!



# My Hope Is Built/Solid Rock



1. My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je - sus' blood and right - eous-ness.
2. When dark-ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un-chang - ing grace.
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood.
4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found.



I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
In ev' - ry high and storm - y gale, my an-chor holds with-in the veil.  
When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, fault-less to stand be - fore the throne.

## *Refrain*



On Christ the sol - id Rock I stand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand;



all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

# God's Unchanging Hand



1. Time is filled with swift trans - i - tion,      naught of earth un-moved shall stand.  
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you,      what - so - ev - er years may bring.  
3. Co - vet not this world's vain ri - ches,      that so ra - pid - ly de - cay.



Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal,      hold to God's un-chang - ing hand.  
If by earth - ly friends for - sa - ken,      still more close - ly to Him cling.  
Seek to gain the heav - 'nly trea - sures,      they will ne - ver pass a - way.



9 Chorus

Hold to His hand,      God's un-chang-ing hand,      hold to His hand,      God's un-chang-ing hand.



Build your hopes on things et - er - nal,      hold to God's un-chang-ing hand.

## **NO COMFORTER**

### Lamentations 1

1. Zion's Calamity: vv. 1-11

A. Turned upside down: vv. 1-3

B. Emptied out: vv. 4-6

C. Shamed & violated: vv. 7-10

D. Starved & desperate: v. 11

2. Zion's Cry: vv. 12-22

A. God's anger: vv. 12-17

B. God's justice: vv. 18-22



## **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)*

**trinitypca.org**

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