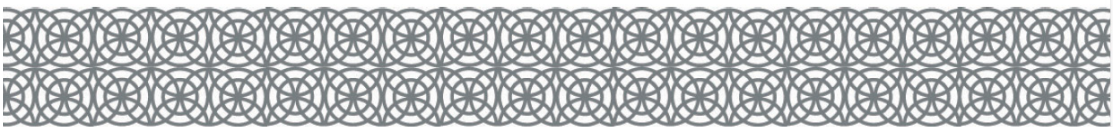




SUNDAY EVENING

Vespers



CONCLUDING THE LORD'S DAY IN WORSHIP

TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

SEPTEMBER 10, 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

Psalm 9:1-2

Give thanks to the Lord with your whole heart; recount all of His wonderful deeds. Be glad and exult in Him; sing praise to the Most High.

Hymn

This Is My Father's World

(see page 6)

Evening Prayer

Congregational Prayer

Adapted from Saint Patrick (5th Century)

Father, we bow before You asking that You would bind us today:

To Your power to guide us.

To Your might to uphold us.

To Your wisdom to teach us.

To Your eye to watch over us.

To Your ear to hear us.

To Your Word to speak to us.

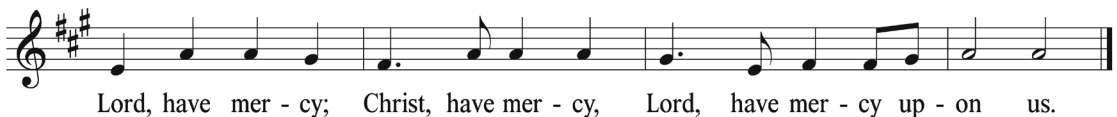
To Your way that lies before us.

To Your host to defend us.

To Your Son, our Lord, Who saved us, and in Whose Name we pray. Amen.

Prayer Response

Lord Have Mercy



Psalm Reading

Psalm 139 (selected verses)

O LORD, You have searched me and known me! You know when I sit down and when I rise up; You discern my thoughts from afar. You search out my path and my lying down and are acquainted with all my ways.

Search me, O God, and know my heart! Try me and know my thoughts!

Even before a word is on my tongue, behold, O LORD, You know it altogether. You hem me in, behind and before, and lay Your hand upon me. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high; I cannot attain it.

Search me, O God, and know my heart! Try me and know my thoughts!

Where shall I go from Your Spirit? Or where shall I flee from Your presence? If I ascend to heaven, You are there! If I make my bed in Sheol, You are there! If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there Your hand shall lead me, and Your right hand shall hold me.

Search me, O God, and know my heart! Try me and know my thoughts!

How precious to me are Your thoughts, O God! How vast is the sum of them! If I would count them, they are more than the sand. I awake, and I am still with You.

Search me, O God, and know my heart! Try me and know my thoughts! And see if there be any grievous way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting!

Hymn Medley

The Day of the Lord

(see page 7)

'Tis So Sweet

(see page 8)

I Will Lift Up the Cup of Salvation

(see page 9)

Evening Scripture Lesson

Luke 12:13-21
pew Bible, 1108

Someone in the crowd said to Him, “Teacher, tell my brother to divide the inheritance with me.” But He said to him, “Man, who made Me a judge or arbitrator over you?” And He said to them, “Take care, and be on your guard against all covetousness, for one’s life does not consist in the abundance of his possessions.” And He told them a parable, saying, “The land of a rich man produced plentifully, and he thought to himself, ‘What shall I do, for I have nowhere to store my crops?’ And he said, ‘I will do this: I will tear down my barns and build larger ones, and there I will store all my grain and my goods. And I will say to my soul, “Soul, you have ample goods laid up for many years; relax, eat, drink, be merry.”’ But God said to him, ‘Fool! This night your soul is required of you, and the things you have prepared, whose will they be?’ So is the one who lays up treasure for himself and is not rich toward God.”

Homily

IN WHAT DOES LIFE CONSIST?

Mr. Clark

The Parables of Jesus, Part IV


Luke 12:13-21

Closing Prayer

Benediction

Benediction Response

Joy of Jesus (Grace of Our God)



May the joy of Je - sus be with you. May the joy of Je - sus be with you.



May you know the joy of Je - sus, and may the joy of Je - sus be with you.



Sermon Notes

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.

The Day of the Lord

(Refrain after verses two and three only)



It's not long 'til the boast-ful__ are si - lenced and shamed. It's not
Just be still and be faith - ful__ and dwell in__ the land. Put your
Do not fear for the wick - ed__ with weap - ons__ of war, for the



long 'til the wealth of__ the wick - ed's__ re - claimed. And the
trust in the Sav - ior__ and cling to__ His hand. When your
Lord is the shel - ter__ and strength of__ the poor. And our



ones who have wait-ed with eyes on the Lord will shine like the sun for - ev - er -
heart burns with an - ger for all that is wrong, do not let the dark__ steal your
God comes with laugh-ter, let Him be your joy. The pow'r of the sword, He'll de -



more. It's not long 'til the Day of the Lord! (to verse 2)
song. It's not long 'til the Day of the Lord!
stroy It's not long 'til the Day of the Lord!

Refrain



It's not long 'til the Day of the Lord, it's not long 'til the day of the Lord! Ev-'ry-



thing that is bro-ken will soon be re-stored. It's not long 'til the Day of the Lord!

words and music by Wendell Kimbrough

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus



1.'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, just to take Him at His word;
2.O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3.Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, just from sin and self to cease;



just to rest up - on His prom - ise; just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
and in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'neath the heal - ing cleans-ing flood!
just from Je - sus simp - ly tak - ing life and rest, and joy and peace.



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

I Will Lift Up the Cup of Salvation



I will lift up the cup of sal - va - tion,
I will walk with the Lord in His vic - t'ry,



I will call on the name of the Lord,
I will no more de - spair in the dark.



He has heard my cry, He has saved my life—
He has calmed my fears with His love so near—



I will en - ter His courts with praise.
I am safe in His faith - ful arms.



Al - le - lu - ia to the ris - en Lord! Al - le - lu - ia, death will reign no more!



I will lift up the cup of sal - va - tion, I will call on the name of the Lord.

Words and Music by Wendell Kimbrough

Making a Joyful Noise

Devotional Thoughts on Congregational Singing

*Let God speak directly to His people through the Scriptures,
and let His people respond with grateful songs of praise.*

–Martin Luther

Created to Sing – Singing with Creation

Creation sings the Father’s song and when we sing as God’s people it brings us into line with the whole of the rest of creation.

*Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth, burst into jubilant song with music;
Make music to the Lord with the harp, with the harp and the sound of singing,
with trumpets and the blast of the ram’s horn – shout for joy before the Lord, the King.
Let the sea resound, and everything in it, the world, and all who live in it.
Let the rivers clap their hands, let the mountains sing together for joy;
let them sing before the Lord, for He comes to judge the earth.
He will judge the world in righteousness and the peoples with equity (Psalm 98:4-8).*

To praise Him is the original desire sewn into every fiber of our God-designed humanity and into every aspect of our God-designed world. When we sing God’s praise, we join with the tune of the cosmos.

Paul Tripp has noted “God is the ultimate musician. His music transforms your life. The notes of redemption rearrange your heart and restore your life. His songs of forgiveness, grace, reconciliation, truth, hope, sovereignty, and love give you back your humanity and restore your identity.”

Our singing should lead our hearts to Him. We do not worship the created art of singing; we worship Him. Don’t sing primarily because you love singing, or keep quiet because you do not. Sing because you love Who made you, and formed you, and enables you to sing.

Liberal taken from *Sing!, How Worship Transforms Your Life, Family and Church*, by Keith and Kristyn Getty, chapter 1, pp 9-10.



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.

*To all who are spiritually weary and seek rest;
to all who mourn and long for comfort;
to all who struggle and desire victory;
to all who sin and need a Savior;
to all who are strangers and want fellowship;
to all who hunger and thirst after righteousness;
and to all who will come,
this church opens wide her doors and offers welcome
in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ.*



A congregation of the Presbyterian Church in America (PCA)

trinitypca.org

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