# Covenant Presbyterian Church Evening Communion Service May 23, 2021

### Call to Worship • Psalm 107:1-3,8-9

PASTOR:	Oh give thanks to the LORD, for he is good,
ALL:	For his steadfast love endures forever!
PASTOR:	Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom he has redeemed from trouble

- ALL: And gathered in from the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.
- PASTOR: Let them thank the LORD for his steadfast love, for his wondrous works to the children of man!
- ALL: For he satisfies the longing soul, and the hungry soul he fills with good things.

# **Opening Hymn** • Oh Give Thanks! (Psalm 107)

- We were wand'ring in the desert with our souls so starved and weak we were hungry for a homeland we did not know how to seek but we lifted up our voices to the only one who hears and the God of mercy came and brought us near
- (CHORUS) Oh give thanks, to the Lord, for His love endures forever we were wandering and lost and our Father brought us home to a safe dwelling place, to a feast of joy and laughter O give thanks, to the Lord, for He is good
- 2. We were locked out of the garden and our backs bent down with pain in the shadow of this darkness we were slaves to sin and blame and we cried out in our labor to the only One who hears and the God of mercy wiped away our tears (CHORUS)

- 3. We were fools in our rebellion with our hunger strike of pride we were sick and growing closer to the death we should have died then He heard of our condition and He called us by our names and the God of glory took away our shame (CHORUS)
- 4. We were far out on the ocean making wealth and chasing dreams but the waves of great destruction brought us trembling to our knees and we cried like drunken sailors to the only one who hears and the God of comfort took away our tears (CHORUS)

Rev. Greg Meyer

#### Invocation

#### Meditation • Keeping Covenant

Psalm 50 Rev. Greg Meyer

 The Mighty One, God the LORD, speaks and summons the earth from the rising of the sun to its setting.
 Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God shines forth.

3 Our God comes; he does not keep silence; before him is a devouring fire around him a mighty tempest.

4 He calls to the heavens above and to the earth, that he may judge his people:
5 "Gather to me my faithful ones, who made a covenant with me by sacrifice!"
6 The heavens declare his righteousness,

for God himself is judge!

7 "Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, I will testify against you. I am God, your God.

8 Not for your sacrifices do I rebuke you; your burnt offerings are continually before me.
9 I will not accept a bull from your house

or goats from your folds. 10 For every beast of the forest is mine, the cattle on a thousand hills.

11 I know all the birds of the hills, and all that moves in the field is mine.

12 "If I were hungry, I would not tell you, for the world and its fullness are mine.

13 Do I eat the flesh of bulls or drink the blood of goats?
14 Offer to God a sacrifice of thanksgiving, and perform your vows to the Most High,
15 and call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver you, and you shall glorify me."

The Lord's Supper

16 But to the wicked God says: "What right have you to recite my statutes or take my covenant on your lips? 17 For you hate discipline, and you cast my words behind you. 18 If you see a thief, you are pleased with him, and you keep company with adulterers. 19 "You give your mouth free rein for evil, and your tongue frames deceit. 20 You sit and speak against your brother; you slander your own mother's son. 21 These things you have done, and I have been silent: you thought that I was one like yourself. But now I rebuke you and lay the charge before you. 22 "Mark this, then, you who forget God, lest I tear you apart, and there be none to deliver! 23 The one who offers thanksgiving as his sacrifice glorifies me; to one who orders his way rightly

I will show the salvation of God!"

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died, my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ my God; all the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down; did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small: love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

# Benediction

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Closing Hymn ("When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"): Words by Isaac Watts, 1707, 1709; tune HAMBURG, a Gregorian chant, arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824.