

**Order of Worship**  
**Evening Worship**  
**May 9, 2021**

**Call to Worship:** Psalm 135:1-2

**Hymn #580 – Lead On, O King Eternal**

<sup>1</sup> Lead on, O King eternal,  
the day of march has come;  
henceforth in fields of conquest  
thy tents shall be our home:  
through days of preparation  
thy grace has made us strong,  
and now, O King eternal,  
we lift our battle song.

<sup>3</sup> Lead on, O King eternal,  
we follow, not with fears;  
for gladness breaks like morning  
where'er thy face appears;  
thy cross is lifted o'er us;  
we journey in its light:  
the crown awaits the conquest;  
lead on, O God of might.

<sup>2</sup> Lead on, O King eternal,  
till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
and holiness shall whisper  
the sweet amen of peace;  
for not with swords loud clashing,  
nor roll of stirring drums,  
but deeds of love and mercy,  
the heav'nly kingdom comes.

**Invocation**

**Scripture Reading:** I Samuel 14:1-23

**Hymn #683 – Not Haughty Is My Heart**

<sup>1</sup> Not haughty is my heart,  
not lofty is my pride;  
I do not seek to know the things  
God's wisdom has denied.

<sup>3</sup> Ye people of the Lord,  
in him alone confide;  
from this time forth and evermore  
his wisdom be your guide.

<sup>2</sup> With childlike trust, O Lord,  
in you I calmly rest,  
contented as a little child  
upon its mother's breast.

**Scripture Reading:** Acts 4:32-5:11

**Title:** A Tale of Two Gifts

**Sermon Outline**

I. Barnabas (4:32-37)

A. The character of the church

B. The gift to the church

II. Ananias (5:1-6)

A. The plot

B. The penalty

III. Sapphira (5:7-11)

A. Questions

B. Consequences

## Hymn #487 – In Thy Wrath and Hot Displeasure

<sup>1</sup> In thy wrath and hot displeasure,  
chasten not thy servant, Lord;  
let thy mercy, without measure,  
help and peace to me afford.  
Heavy is my tribulation,  
sore my punishment has been;  
broken by thine indignation,  
I am troubled by my sin.

<sup>2</sup> With my burden of transgression  
heavy-laden, overborne,  
bumbled low I make confession,  
for my folly now I mourn.  
Weak and wounded, I implore thee;  
Lord, to me thy mercy show;  
all my pray'r is now before thee,  
all my trouble thou dost know.

<sup>3</sup> Darkness gathers, foes assail me,  
but I answer not a word;  
all my friends desert and fail me,  
only thou my cry hast heard.  
Lord, in thee am I confiding;  
thou wilt answer when I call,  
lest my foes, the good deriding,  
triumph in thy servant's fall.

<sup>4</sup> I am prone to halt and stumble,  
grief and sorrow dwell within,  
shame and guilt my spirit humble;  
I am sorry for my sin.  
Lord, my God, do not forsake me,  
let me know that thou art near,  
under thy protection take me,  
as my Savior now appear.

## Benediction