



WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

GLORIFY • NURTURE • PROCLAIM

August 18, 2024

Evening Service

6 PM

PRELUDE

Jesus Is All the World to Me
At Calvary
O How I Love Jesus

arr. D. Bolts
arr. J. Koerts
arr. J. Innes

WELCOME

Rev. Collins

CALL TO WORSHIP

HYMN 246 *

Man of Sorrows! What a Name

HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOR

INVOCATION

SONGS OF PRAISE

Living Hope
How Deep the Father's Love

SCRIPTURE: Genesis 32:1–33:17 (Pew Bible Pages 27–28)

SERMON

Wrestling With God

Rev. Matt Collins

#18 in a Series on Genesis—God's Promises to Israel's Patriarchs:
The Lives of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob

HYMN 264 *

Jesus, Keep Me near the Cross

NEAR THE CROSS

BENEDICTION & RESPONSE

POSTLUDE

At the Evening Service:

Pianist: Joy Ide

Song Leaders: Emma Cawood and Allyson Caddick

For most Sunday evening offerings, we will simply have a plate available on a stand at the back of the Sanctuary. Please include a Connect Card if you were not here in the morning.

Living Hope



1. How great the cha - sm that lay be - tween us. How high the moun - tain
2. Who could im - ag - ine so great a mer - cy? What heart could fath - om



I could not climb. In des - per - a - tion I turned to heav - en
shuch bound - less grace? The God of ag - es stepped down from glo - ry



and spoke your name in - to the night. Then through the dark - ness
to wear my sin and bear my shame. The cross has spo - ken;



your lov - ing - kind - ness tore through the shad - ows of my soul.
I am for - giv - en. The King of Kings calls me his own.



The work is fin - ished, the end is writ - ten. Je - sus Christ, my liv - ing hope. (to Verse 2)
Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, I'm yours for - ev - ver. Je - sus Christ, my liv - ing hope.

CHORUS



Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the one who set me free! Hal - le - lu - jah,



death has lost its grip on me! You have bro - ken ev - 'ry chain.



There's sal - va - tion in your name. Je - sus Christ, my liv - ing hope.



3. Then came the morn - ing that sealed the prom - ise, your bur - ied bod - y



be - gan to breath. Out of the si - lence, the Roar - ing Li - on de - clared the



grave has no claim on me Je - sus, yours is the vic - to - ry! (to Chorus)

How Deep the Father's Love for Us



1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all meas - sure
2. Be - hold the man up on a cross, my sin up - on his shoul - ders.
3. I will not boast in an - y - thing; no gifts, no pow'r no wis - dom.



that he should give his on - ly Son to make a wretch his treas - ure.
A - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call out a - mong the scof - fers.
But I will boast in Je - sus Christ; his death and res - ur - rec - tion.



How great the pain of sear - ing loss. The Fa - ther turns his face a - way
It was my sin that held him there un - til it was ac - com - plished;
Why should I gain from his re - ward? I can - not give an an - swer.



as wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring
his dy - ing breath has brought me life. I
But this I know with all my heart; his



man - y sons to glo - ry.
know that it is fin - ished.
wounds have paid my ran - som.

Words and Music: Stewart Townend

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Worship: 8 AM & 11 AM, 6 PM Sunday School: 9:30 AM

2151 Oregon Pike, Lancaster, PA 17601

Church Office Summer Hours:

Monday–Thursday, 8 AM–4 PM; Friday, 8 AM–noon

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