



Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love; according to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against you, you alone, have I sinned, and done what is evil in your sight, so that you are justified in your sentence and blameless when you pass judgment. You desire truth in the inward being; therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart. Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me. Do not cast me from your presence, and do not take your Holy Spirit from me. Amen.

## Assurance of Pardoning Grace

— Isaiah 53:4-6 (ESV)

*“Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.”*

## Prayer

## Scripture Reading:

Acts 20:17-38

## The Sermon

“Faith in Our Lord Jesus Christ”

Rev. Robert E. Davis

## \* Hymn of Thankfulness

*“Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me*

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee;  
let the water and the blood, from thy wounded side which flowed,  
be of sin the double cure; cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labors of my hands can fulfill thy law's demands;  
could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,  
all for sin could not atone; thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to the cross I cling;  
naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to thee for grace;  
foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyelids close in death,  
when I soar to worlds unknown, see thee on thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

## \* The Benediction

## The Postlude

*My Faith Has Found a Resting Place*

William Kirkpatrick