
CHRISTIAN WISDOM

SERMON SERIES IN THE
BOOK OF PROVERBS

SEVERN RUN
EVANGELICAL PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH

A Congregation of the Presbyterian Church in America (PCA)

A Church devoted to the pursuit of Scripture, Prayer, Fellowship and Worship as an effective and ultimately victorious means of reaching our community for Christ.

THE LORD'S DAY EVENING WORSHIP

Sunday, 1 June, 2025

✦ Indicates standing if able

WELCOME & GREETING

Pastor Jesse M. Crutchley



INVOCATION

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 33:1–2

“Rejoice in the LORD, O you righteous! *For* praise from the upright is beautiful. Praise the LORD with the harp; Make melody to Him with an instrument of ten strings.”

✦ HYMN

Nº 01

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

CONFESSION OF SIN

Lamentations 2:9

“Her gates have sunk into the ground; He has destroyed and broken her bars. Her king and her princes *are* among the nations; The Law *is* no *more*, And her prophets find no vision from the LORD.”

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

1 John 1:9

“If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us *our* sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.”

✦ HYMN

Nº 02

Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

THE WORD PREACHED

Reading of Scripture

Proverbs 29:18

“The Great Commission”

Pastor Jesse M. Crutchley

✦ HYMN

Nº 03

Be Thou My Vision

BENEDICTION



*Spaghetti Dinner is provided & immediately following this Service.
All visitors are welcome!*

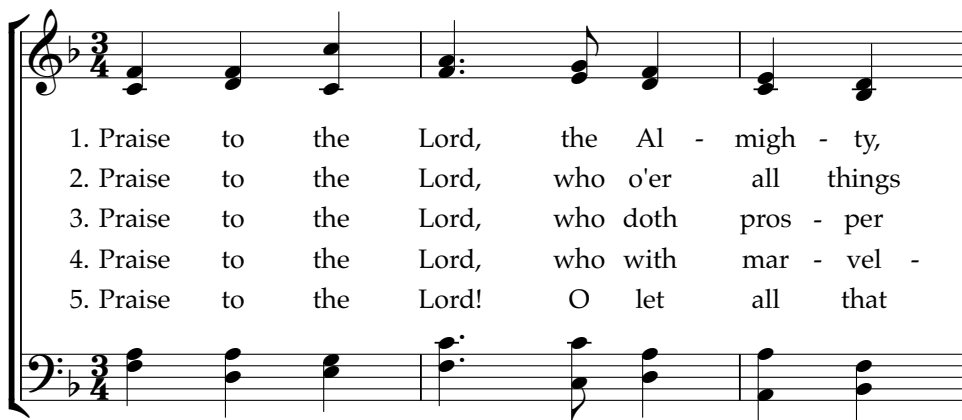
SERMON NOTES

Proverbs 29:18

"The Great Commission

29:18 Where *there is* no revelation, the people cast off restraint; But happy *is* he who keeps the law.

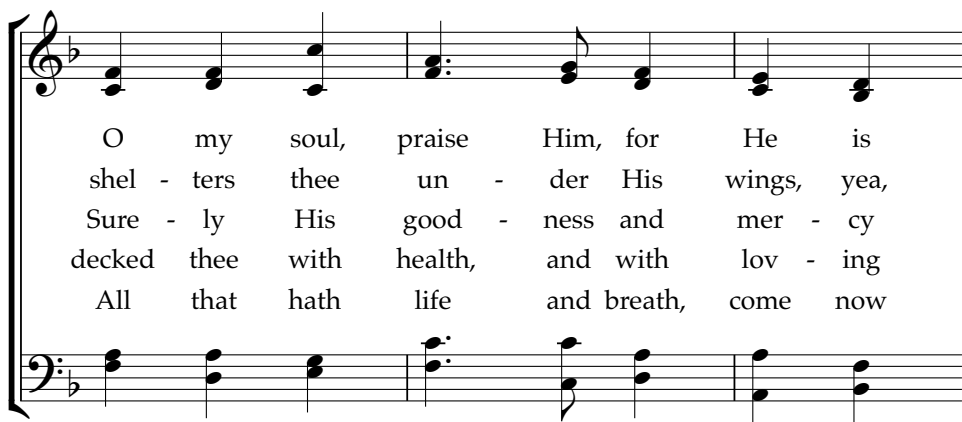
Praise to the Lord, the Almighty



1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - migh - ty,
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per
 4. Praise to the Lord, who with mar - vel -
 5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that



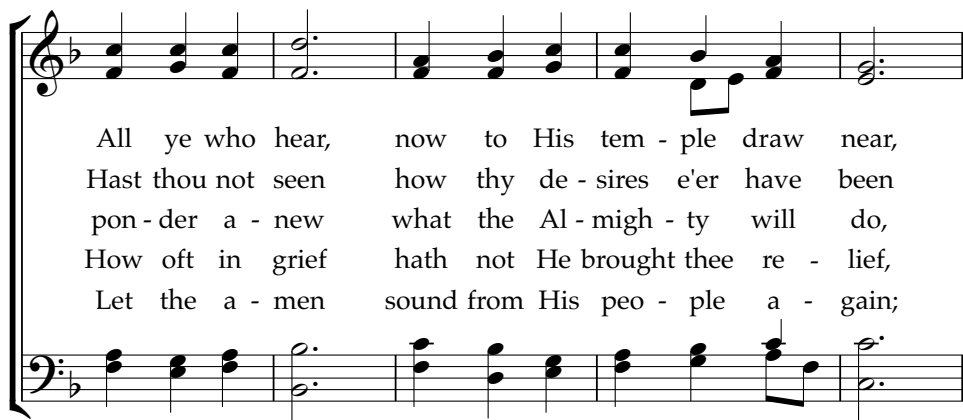
the King of cre - a - tion!
 so won - drous - ly reign - eth,
 thy work and de - fend thee!
 ous wis - dom hath - made thee,
 is in me a - dore Him!



O my soul, praise Him, for He is
 shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea,
 Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy
 decked thee with health, and with lov - ing
 All that hath life and breath, come now



thy health and sal - va - tion!
so gent - ly sus - tain - eth!
here dai - ly at - tend thee;
hand guid - ed and stayed thee.
with prais - es be - fore Him!



All ye who hear, now to His tem - ple draw near,
Hast thou not seen how thy de - sires e'er have been
pon - der a - new what the Al - migh - ty will do,
How oft in grief hath not He brought thee re - lief,
Let the a - men sound from His peo - ple a - gain;



join me in glad a - dor - a - tion.
grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?
if with His love He be friend thee.
spread - ing His wings to o'er shade thee!
glad - ly for - e'er we a - dore Him! A - men!


Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

Text by Joseph Hart; Refrain anonymous

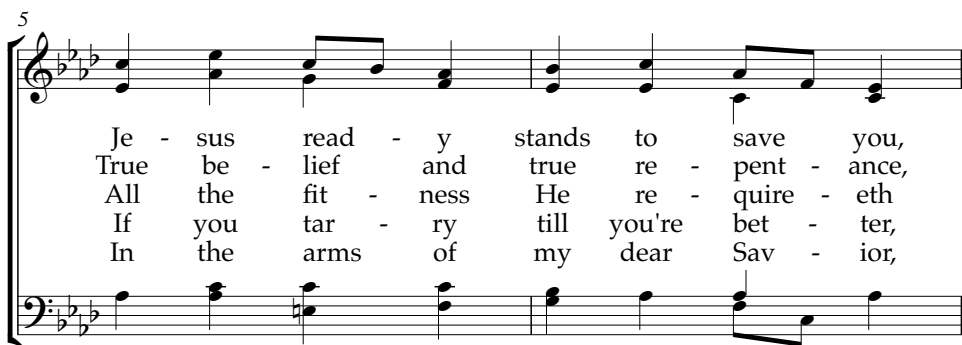
ARISE



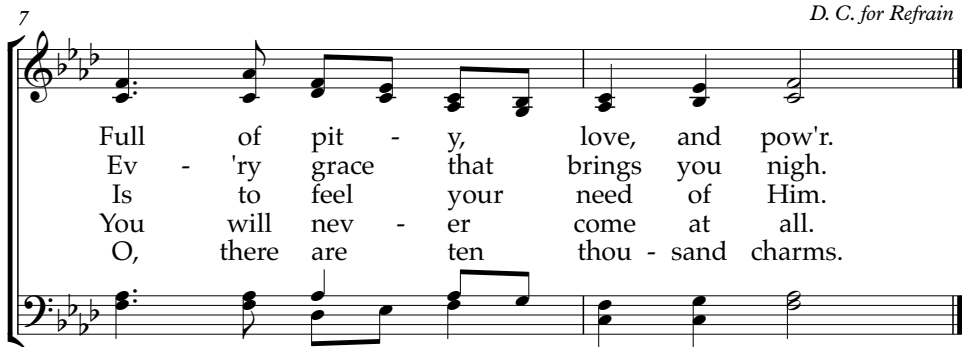
1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y,
 2. Come, ye thirst - y, come, and wel - come,
 3. Let not con - science make you lin - ger,
 4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y la - den,
 Ref: I will a - rise and go to Je - sus,



Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;
 God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
 Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;
 Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
 He will em - brace me in His arms;



Je - sus read - y stands to save you,
 True be - lief and true re - pent - ance,
 All the fit - ness He re - quire - eth
 If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter,
 In the arms of my dear Sav - ior,



Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r.
 Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
 Is to feel your need of Him.
 You will nev - er come at all.
 O, there are ten thou - sand charms.

D. C. for Refrain

Be Thou My Vision

Ancient Irish poem, ca. 8th cent.

Tr. by Mary E. Byrne, 1905

SLANE,

Traditional Irish Melody

1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2. Be Thou my wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;
 3. Be Thou my bat - tle shield, sword for my fight;
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
 5. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
 I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
 be Thou my dig - ni - ty, Thou my de - light,
 Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways:
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!

Thou my best thought by day or by night,
 Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son;
 Thou my soul's shel - ter, Thou my high tow'r;
 Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pre - sence my light.
 Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
 raise Thou me heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
 High King of heav - en, my trea - sure Thou art.
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all. A - men.