

Evening Service Song

Begone, unbelief;
My Saviour is near,
And for my relief
Will surely appear;
By prayer let me wrestle,
And He will perform;
With Christ in the vessel,
I smile at the storm.

Why should I complain
Of want or distress,
Temptation or pain?
He told me no less;
The heirs of salvation,
I know from His word,
Through much tribulation
Must follow their Lord.

His love in time past
Forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last
In trouble to sink;
Though dark be my way,
Since He is my guide,
'Tis mine to obey,
'Tis His to provide.

Since all that I meet
Shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet,
The medicine food;
Though painful at present,
'Twil cease before long;
And then, O how pleasant
The conquerors song!

Evening Sermon Outline

Mark 9:14-29 - Help me Believe

1. The Desperate state of people

2. The Doubting nature of people

3. The Delivering power of Jesus