



*First
Presbyterian*
AUGUSTA

Evening Service
SUNDAY, AUGUST 3, 2008

*“Who may stand in his holy place? He who has
clean hands and a pure heart.”*

Psalm 24:3-4

Jazz Prelude - You Are My PeopleSwift

Welcome and Call to Worship

*John Franks.....Associate Pastor
Kevin Figgins.....Pastoral Intern*

Song - Forever



Give thanks to the Lord our God and King
With-a might-y hand and out-stretched arm
From the ris-ing to the set-ting sun



His love en-dures for-ev - er He is good, He is a -
arm His love en - durefor - ev - er For the life that
His love end-ures for-ev - er And by the grace of God we will



bove all things His love en - dures for - ev - er
has been re - born His love en - dures for - ev -
car - ry on His love en - dures for - ev - er



Sing praise sing praise Sing praise sing praise



For-ev - er God is faith - ful For-ev - er God is strong



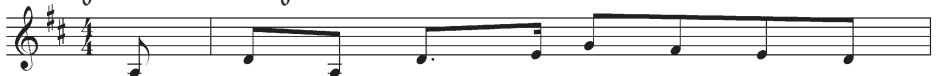
For-ev - er God is with us For-ev - er



For - ev - er

Chris Tomlin. ©2001 worshiptogether.com songs/sixsteps Music
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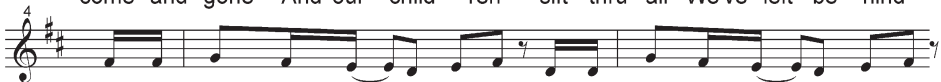
Song - Find Us Faithful



We're pil - grims on the jour - ney Of the
Sur - round - ed by so great A cloud of
Af - ter all our hopes and dreams Have



nar - row road And those who've gone be - fore us Line the way
wit - ness - es Let us run the race Not on - ly for the prize
come and gone And our child - ren sift thru all We've left be - hind



Cheer - ing on the faith - ful En - cour - ag - ing the wear - y
But as those who've gone be - fore us Let us leave to those be - hind us
May the clues that they dis - cov - er And the mem - ries they un - cov - er



Their lives a stir - ring test - a - ment To
The her - i - tage of faith - ful - ness Passed
Be - come the light that leads them To the



God's sus - tain - ing grace

on through god - ly lives
road we each must find

Oh



Oh may all who come behind us Find us faith - ful



the fire of our de - vo - tion Light their way May the foot - prints that we leave



Lead them to be - lieve And the lives we live In - spire them to o -

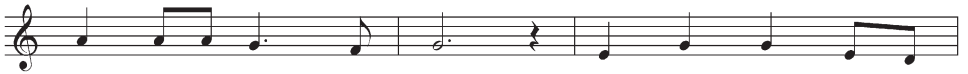


bey Oh may all who come behind us Find us faith - ful

Song - As the Deer



As the deer pant - eth for the wa - ter So my
I want You more than gold or sil - ver On - ly
You're my friend and You are my bro - ther E - ven



soul long-eth af - ter Thee. You a - lone are my
You can sa - tis - fy. You a - lone are the
though You are a King. I love You more than



heart's de - sire And I long to wor - ship Thee.
real joy giv - er And the ap - ple of my eye.
a - ny o - ther So much more than a - ny - thing.



You a - lone are my strength my shield; To You a - lone may my



spi - rit yield. You a - lone are my heart's de - sire And I



long to wor - ship Thee.

Offering and Prayer of Dedication

Offertory - Knowing You.....Kendrick

Jamie Anderegg, soloist

All I once held dear, built my life upon,
all this world reveres, and wars to own,
all I once thought gain I have counted loss;
Spent and worthless now, compared to this.

*Knowing you, Jesus, knowing you,
there is no greater thing.
You're my all, you're the best,
You're my joy, my righteousness,
and I love You, Lord.*

Now my heart's desire is to know you more,
to be found by you, and known as yours,
to possess by faith what I could not earn;
All surpassing gift of righteousness.

Oh to know the power of your risen life,
and to know you in your sufferings,
to become like you in your death, my Lord;
So with you to live, and never die.

Song - Give Us Clean Hands

(Children pre-K through second grade will exit at this time;
Children third through fifth grade will remain in the service)

The musical score is written on ten staves in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The lyrics are: We bow our hearts we bend our knees Oh Spi-rit come make us hum-ble We turn our eyes from e - vil things Oh Lord we cast down our i - dols Give us clean hands give us pure hearts Let us not lift our souls to an - oth - er Give us clean hands give us pure hearts Let us not lift our souls to an - oth - er And oh God let us be a gen-er-a-tion that seeks That seeks Your face oh God of Ja-cob And oh God let us be a gen - er - a - tion that seeks That seeks Your face oh God of Ja - cob

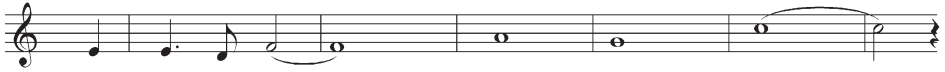
Song - Amazing Love



My Lord what love is this that pays
And so they watched Him die des - pised
And now this love of Christ Shall flow



so dear - ly That I
re - ject - ed But oh
like riv - ers Come wash



the guilt - y one may go free
the blood He shed flowed for me
your guilt a - way live a - gain



A - maz - ing love O what sac - ri - fice The Son of God



giv'n for me My debt He pays and my



death He dies That I might live that



I might live

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Benediction