



*First
Presbyterian*
AUGUSTA

Evening Service
SUNDAY, AUGUST 10, 2008

“For the Lord your God is bringing you into a good land—a land with streams and pools of water, with springs flowing in the valleys and hills.”

Deuteronomy 8:7

Welcome and Call to Worship

*Chris Florence Associate Pastor
Mike Hearon Executive Director of Outreach
Jamie Anderegg Guest Worship Leader*

Song - God of Wonders



Lord of all cre - a - tion, of wa-ter, earth, and
Ear - ly in the mor - ning, I will ce - le - brate the



sky; the hea - vens are Your ta - ber - na - cle.
light. When I stum - ble in the dark - ness



Glo - ry to the Lord on high!
I will call Your name by night.



God of won - ders be - yond our ga - la - xy, You are ho - ly,



ho - ly. The u - ni - verse de - clares Your ma - jes - ty, You are



ho - ly, ho - ly. Lord of hea - ven and earth,



Lord of hea - ven and earth.



Hal - le - lu jah to the Lord of hea - ven and earth!

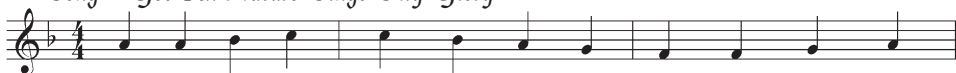


Hal - le - lu jah to the Lord of hea - ven and earth!



Lord of hea - ven and earth! (to "You are holy")

Song - God All Nature Sings Thy Glory



God, all na - ture sings thy glo - ry, and thy works pro -
Clear - er still we see thy hand in man whom thou hast
But our sins have spoiled thine im - age; na - ture, con - science



claim thy might; or - dered vast - ness in the heav - ens,
made for thee; rul - er of cre - a - tion's glo - ry,
on - ly serve as un - ceas - ing, grim re - mind - ers



or - dered course of day and night; beau - ty in the
i - mage of thy maj - es - ty. Mu - sic, art, the
of the wrath which we de - serve. Yet thy grace and



chang - ing sea - sons, beau - ty in the storm - ing sea;
fruit - ful gar - den, all the la - bor of his days,
sav - ing mer - cy in thy Word of truth re - vealed



all the chang - ing moods of na - ture
are the call - ing of his Mak - er
claim the praise of all who know thee,



praise the change - less Tri - ni - ty.
to the har - vest feast of praise.
in the blood of Je - sus sealed.

Words by David Clowney ©1960 InterVarsity Christian Fellowship. Music by Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824; arr. CCLI#425646

Song - He is Exalted



He is ex-alt-ed The King is ex-alt-ed on high I will praise Him



He is ex-alt-ed for - e-ver ex-alt-ed And I will praise His name



He is the Lord For - e - ver His truth shall reign



Hea - ven and earth Re - joice in His ho - ly name



He is ex - alt - ed The King is ex - alt - ed on high



He is ex - alt - ed The King is ex - alt - ed on high.

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Offering and Prayer of Dedication

Offertory - Lift Up Thy Bleeding Hand..... *Osenga*

Daly Jolly, soloist

When wounded sore, the stricken heart
Lies bleeding and unbound,
One only hand, a pierced hand,
Can salve the sinner's wound.

When sorrow swells the laden breast,
And tears of anguish flow,
One only heart, a broken heart,
Can feel the sinner's woe.

*Lift up thy bleeding hand, O Lord,
Unseal that cleansing tide;
We have no shelter from our sin
But in thy wounded side.*

When penitential grief has wept
O'er some foul dark spot,
One only stream, a stream of blood,
Can wash away the blot.

'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,
His hand that brings relief,
His heart that's touched with all our joys,
And feels for all our grief.

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Song - I Asked the Lord

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



I asked the Lord that I might grow
'Twas He who taught me thus to pray
• I hoped that in some fa - vored hour
In - stead of this He made me feel
Yea more with His own hand He seemed
Lord why is this, I trem - bling cried
"These in - ward tri - als I em - ploy



In faith and love and ev' - ry grace
And He I trust has ans - wered prayer
• At once He'd an - swer my re - quest
The hid - den e - vils of my heart
In - tent to ag - gra - vate my woe
Wilt Thou pur - sue thy worm to death?
From self and pride to set thee free



Might more of His sal - va - tion know
• But it has been in such a way
And by His love's con - strain - ing pow'r
And let the an - gry pow'rs of Hell
Crossed all the fair de - signs I schemed,
"Tis in this way" The Lord re - plied
And break thy schemes of earth - ly joy



And seek more earn - est - ly His face
• As al - most drove me to des - pair
Sub - due my sins and give me rest
As - sault my soul in ev' - ry part
Cast out my feel - ings, laid me low
"I an - swer prayer for grace and faith"
That thou mayest seek thy all in me,

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I. Oath (16, 7-9)

II. Diagnostic Tests

A. Adversity (2, 3)

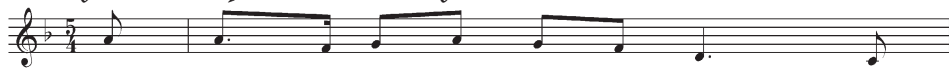
B. Abundance (10-14)

III. Therapy (3-4, 15-16)

A. Presenting Problem

B. Real Problem

Song - How Deep the Father's Love for Us



How deep the Fa - ther's love for us How
 Be - hold the man u - pon a cross My
 I will not boast in an - y - thing No



vast be - yond all mea - sure That
 sin u - pon His shoul - ders A -
 gifts no pow'r no wis - dom But



He should give His on - ly Son To
 shamed I hear my mock - ing voice Call
 I will boast in Je - sus Christ His



make a wretch His trea - sure How
 out a - mong the scof - fers It
 death and re - sur - rec - tion Why



great the pain of sear - ing loss The
 was my sin that held Him there Un -
 should I gain from His re - ward I



Fa - ther turns His face a - way As
 til it was ac - comp - lished His
 can - not give an an - swer But



wounds which mar the Cho - sen One Bring
 dy - ing breath has brought me life I
 this I know with all my heart His



ma - ny sons to glo - ry
 know that it is fi - nished
 wounds have paid my ran - som

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Benediction