



*First
Presbyterian*
AUGUSTA

Evening Service
SUNDAY, AUGUST 17, 2008

*“I will sing of your love and justice;
to you O Lord, I will sing praise.”*

Psalm 101:1

Welcome and Call to Worship

Jazz Prelude - When We Get Home Schriever

*Charlie Stakely..... Pulpit Guest
John Barrett..... Executive Director of Discipleship
Jamie Anderegg Guest Worship Leader*

Song - Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder



Let us love and sing and won - der
 Let us love the Lord Who bought us
 Let us sing though fierce temp - ta - tion
 Let us won - der grace and jus - tice
 Let us praise and join the cho - rus



Let us praise the Sav - ior's name
 Pit - ied us when e - ne - mies
 Threat - en hard to bear us down
 Join and point to mer - cy's store
 Of the saints en - throned on high



He has hushed the law's loud thun - der
 Called us by His grace and taught us
 For the Lord, our strong sal - va - tion,
 When through grace in Christ our trust is
 Here they trust - ed Him be - fore us



He has quenched Mount Si - nai's flame He has
 Gave us ears and gave us eyes He has
 Holds in view the con - qu'ror's crown He, Who
 Jus - tice smiles and asks no more He Who
 Now their prais - es fill the sky Thou hast



washed us with His blood He has washed us with His blood
 washed us with His blood He has washed us with His blood
 washed us with His blood, He, Who washed us with His blood,
 washed us with His blood He Who washed us with His blood
 washed us with Thy blood Thou hast washed us with Thy blood

12

He has washed us with His blood He has
 He has washed us with His blood He pre -
 He, Who washed us with His blood, Soon will
 He Who washed us with His blood Has se -
 Thou hast washed us with Thy blood Thou art

15

brought us nigh to God
 sends our souls to God
 bring us home to God
 cured our way to God
 wor - thy Lamb of God

Song - I Exalt Thee

For Thou, oh Lord, art high a-bove all the

earth Thou art ex - alt - ed far a - bove all gods

For Thou, oh Lord, art high a-bove all the earth

Thou art ex - alt - ed far a - bove all gods

I ex - alt Thee I ex - alt Thee

I ex - alt Thee, oh Lord oh Lord

Song - My Savior and My God



I am not skilled to un - der - stand What God has willed;
 I take Him at his word and deed. "Christ died to save
 Yes, liv - ing, dy - ing: let me bring My strength, my so -



what God has planned I on - ly know at His right hand
 me": this I read And in my heart I find a need
 lace from this spring: That He who lives to be my king



Stands one who is my Sav - ior
 Of Him to be my Sav - ior
 Once died to be my Sav - ior



That He would leave His place on high And come for sin - ful man to die



You count it strange, so once did I Be - fore I knew my



Sav - ior My Sav - ior loves, my Sav - ior lives My Sav - ior's



al - ways there for me My God: He was, my God: He is My God is



al - ways gon - na be My Sav - ior loves, al - ways gon - na be

Dorothy Greenwell (1873) and Aaron Shust. © 2004 Shustmusic
 CCLI#425646

Offering and Prayer of Dedication

Offertory - To Ever Keep Me *Lueck*

Morgan Lueck, soloist

O Lord my God and blessed King,
I come before thee now and sing.
This my one request I bring:
To ever keep me praising thee.

Thou holdest tight with thy right hand
And guide me safely through thy plan.
When from thy face I strive to hide,
Oh, ever keep me to thy side.

*And when to idols I abide,
And from thy face I strive to hide,
Oh, guide me safely through thy plan
And hold me tight with thy right hand,
And hold me tight with thy right hand.*

Thou fillest sky and sea and earth.
To human souls thou givest new birth.
By thy great love thou givest me
To ever keep me loving thee.

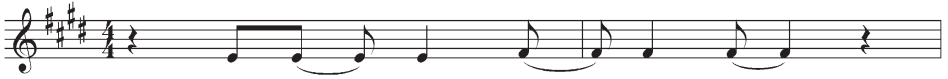
*And all creation groans and waits,
And so my spirit for that day.
O Lord, hold fast thy love for me
To ever keep me loving thee,
To ever keep me loving thee.*

O Lord my God and blessed King,
I come before thee now and sing.
This my one request I bring:
To ever keep me praising thee.

*When I in heaven stand complete,
And with the angels shout and sing,
My eager longing then shall cease.
I'll be forever with my King,
I'll be forever with my King.*

Song - More Love to Thee

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



More love to Thee, O Christ,
Once earth - ly joy I craved,
More love to Thee, O Christ,
Then shall my lat - est breath



more love to Thee! Hear Thou the prayer
sought peace and rest; Now Thee a - lone
more love to Thee! E'en though it be
whis - per Thy praise; This be the part -



I make on bend - ed knee.
I seek, give what is best.
a cross that rais - eth me,
ing cry my heart shall raise;



This is my earn - est plea: More love, O Christ, to Thee;
This all my prayer shall be: More love, O Christ to Thee;
Still all my song shall be: More love, O Christ to Thee;
This still its prayer shall be: More love, O Christ to Thee;



More love, more love, More love to Thee!



More love, more love, to Thee!

Elizabeth Prentiss (1818-1878) alt. Kevin Twit. Verse three by Sarah Adams 1841, alt. David Castle 2006.

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Song - He Leadeth Me



He lead - eth me, O bles - sed thought! O
Some - times mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some -
Lord, I would place my hand in Thine, Nor
And when my task on earth is done, When



words with heav'n - ly com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher -
times where Ed - en's flow - ers bloom, By wat - ers still, or
ev - er mur - mur nor com - plain; Con - tent, what - ev - er
by Thy grace the vic - t'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I



e'er I be Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
troub - led sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.



He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me; His



faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

Benediction