



*First
Presbyterian*
AUGUSTA

Evening Service
SUNDAY, AUGUST 24, 2008

*“Those who cling to worthless idols forfeit the grace
that could be theirs.”*

Jonah 2:8

Welcome and Call to Worship

Jazz Prelude - Grace Abounds Frank

*John Franks..... Associate Pastor
John Barrett..... Executive Director of Discipleship
Kirk Sauers..... Guest Worship Leader*

Song - I Stand in Awe



You are beau-ti - ful be-yond des-crip - tion_____ Too
You are beau-ti - ful be-yond des-crip - tion_ Yet God



mar - vel - ous_ for words Too won-der-ful for comp-re-hen-
crushed You for_ my sin___ In a - gon-y and deep af-lic-



- sion like no-thing e - ver seen or___ heard___ who can
- tion cut off that I might en - ter___ in___ who can



grasp Your in - fi - nite wis - dom who can fath-om the depth of Your love
grasp such tender com - pas_ sion who can fath-om this mer - cy so free



— You are beau-ti - ful be-yond des-crip - tion_ Ma - jes-
— You are beau-ti - ful be-yond des-crip - tion_ Lamb of



ty en - throned a - bove!___ And I stand I___ stand in
God who died___ for me!



awe of You I stand I___ stand in awe of You ho - ly



God to whom all praise is due I stand in awe of You!

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Song - Adore and Tremble for Our God



A - dore and trem - ble, for our God Is
 Those heaps of wrath, by slow de - grees, Are
 Al - might - y ven - geance, how it burns! How
 At His ap - proach the moun - tains flee, And
 Yet, might - y God, Thy sov - ereign grace Sits



a con - sum - ing fire! His jeal - ous eyes His
 forced in - to a flame; But kind - led, oh! how
 bright His fur - y glows! Vast store - hous - es of
 seek a wat - ery grave: The fright - ened sea makes
 re - gent on the throne; The re - fuge of Thy



wrath in - flame, And raise His vengeance higher. ___
 fierce they blaze! And rend all na - ture's frame. ___
 plagues and storms Lie trea - sured for his foes. ___
 haste a - way, And shrinks up ev - ery wave. ___
 chos - en race When wrath comes rush - ing down. ___

Words by Isaac Watts, 1707-1709, alt. by David Castle
 Music from Prys' Welsh Psalter, alt. by David Castle ©2006 Steward Real Music
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Song - How Great is Our God



The splen-dor of the King Clothed in ma - jes - ty
Age to age He stands And time is in His hands



Let all the earth re-joice Let all the earth re-joice
Be-gin-ning and the end Be-gin-ning and the end



He wraps him - self in light And dark-ness tries to hide
The God head three in one Fa - ther Spi - rit Son



It trem-bles at His voice It trem-bles at His voice
The Li - on and the Lamb The Li - on and the Lamb



How great is our God, Sing with me How great is our



God, And all will see how great, How great is our God

Chris Tomlin, Ed Cash, Jesse Reeves. ©2004 worshiptogether.com songs / Six Steps Music / Alletrope Music
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Offering and Prayer of Dedication

Offertory - You Are My Hiding PlaceLedner
Amy Patton, soloist

You are my hiding place.
You always fill my heart with songs of deliverance.
Whenever I am afraid I will trust in you.
Let the weak say "I am strong in the strength of the Lord."

(from Psalm 32:7)

Song - God Be Merciful to Me

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



God, be mer - ci - ful to me, _____
My trans - gres - sions I con - fess, _____
I am e - vil, born in sin; _____
Bro - ken, hum - bled to the dust _____



On thy grace I rest my plea;
Grief and guilt my soul op - press;
Thou de - sir - est truth with - in.
By thy wrath and judge - ment just,



Plen - teous in com - pas - sion thou, _____
I have sinned a - gainst thy grace _____
Thou a - lone my Sav - iour art, _____
Let my con - trite heart re - joice _____



Blot out my trans - gres - sions now;
And pro - voked thee to thy face;
Teach thy wis - dom to my heart;
And in glad - ness hear thy voice;



Wash me, Make me pure with - in, _____
I con - fess thy judge - ment just, _____
Make me pure, thy grace be - stow, _____
From my sins O hide thy face, _____



Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
Speech - less, I thy mer - cy trust.
Wash me whit - er than the snow.
Blot them out in bound - less grace.

I. We Love Idolatry

II. God Detests Idolatry

III. God's Response to Idolatry

IV. The Problem with Idolatry

V. The Cure for Idolatry

Song - In Christ Alone



In Christ a - lone my hope is found, He is my
In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, full - ness of
There in the ground His bod - y lay, Light of the
No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the



light, my strength my song; This Cor - ner - stone, this sol - id
God in help - less babe! This gift of love and right - eous -
world, by dark - ness slain; Then, burst - ing forth in glo - rious
pow'r of Christ in me; From life's first cry to fi - nal



ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and
ness, scorned by the ones He came to
day, up from the grave He rose a -
breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti -



storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace when fears are
save. 'Till on the cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of
gain! And as He stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has
ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ev - er



stilled, when striv - ings cease. My Com - fort - er, my All in
God was sat - is - fied. For ev - 'ry sin on Him was
lost its grip on me; For I am His and He is
pluck me from His hand; 'Till He re - turns or calls me



all, here in the love of Christ I stand.
laid; here in the death of Christ I live.
mine, bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.
home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand!

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Benediction