



*First
Presbyterian*
AUGUSTA

Evening Service

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 2008

“...And the glory of the Lord appeared to them.”

Numbers 20:6

5:30 p.m. Miniconcert Randall Goodgame

Randall Goodgame is a Christian singer/songwriter based in Nashville, TN, where he is Lay Pastor of Music at Midtown Fellowship. Randall will be available in the Welcome Center after tonight's worship service for meeting and greeting and purchase of CD recordings.

Welcome and Call to Worship

Chris Florence Associate Pastor

John Franks..... Associate Pastor

Randall Goodgame Guest Worship Leader

Song - Come Thou Fount



Come, thou Fount of ev - ery blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace. Streams of
Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer, hith - er by thy help I'm come; and I
O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm constrained to be. Let that



mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me
hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus
grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - dering heart to thee. Prone to



some me - lo - dious son - net sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the
sought me when a stran - ger, wan - dering from the fold of God. He, to
wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love. Here's my



mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courst a - bove.

Words: Robert Robinson, 1758 TUNE: Nettleton

Song - On Jordan's Stormy Banks



On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And
All o'er those wide ex - ten - ded plains, Shines
No chill - ing winds nor pois - onous breath Can
When shall I reach that hap - py place, And



cast a wish - ful eye To Can - aan's fair and
one e - ter - nal day; There God the Son for -
reach that health - ful shore; Sick - ness, sor - row,
be for - ev - er blessed? When shall I see my



hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?



I am bound I am bound I am bound for Prom-ised land,



I am bound I am bound I am bound for Prom-ised land.

Words by Samuel Stennett, 1787
Music by Christopher Miner. ©1997 Christopher Miner Music.
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Testimony - Kay Harris

Offering and Prayer of Dedication

Offertory - Jerusalem.....Goodgame

Father God, Holy One,
I believe thy will be done.
Great or small, my portion be,
Still I know you filled the sea.

*I am Jerusalem,
I am the temple of the Lord.
I am Jerusalem,
I am the temple of the Lord.
Holy of Holies, the Lord dwells within;
Lord God Almighty, Maker of men;
I am Jerusalem,
I am the temple of the Lord.*

Of Aaron's tribe, only a chosen few
Dared to lift the veil, and come and dwell with you.
Then you came to die, but not to fail;
Behold the Lamb that tore the veil.

Father God, Holy One,
I believe thy will be done.
From the tempter's charms, Spirit hold me sway,
And with the leper's joy, Lord I'll obey.

I. The Call of Leaders

A. To Forgive (6)

B. To Appeal (6)

C. To Represent (8)

II. The Comfort for Leaders

A. The Meeting Place (6)

B. The Gushing Rock (11)

Song - Thy Mercy My God is the Theme of My Song



Thy mer - cy, my God, is the theme of my song,
With - out Thy sweet mer - cy I could not live here;
Thy mer - cy is more than a match for my heart,
Great Fa - ther of mer - cies, Thy good - ness I own,



The joy of my heart, and the boast of my tongue;
Sin would re - duce me to ut - ter des - pair;
Which won - ders to feel its own hard - ness de - part;
And the co - ve - nant love of Thy cru - ci - fied Son;



Thy free grace a - lone, from the first to the last,
But, through Thy free good - ness, my spi - rits re - vive,
Dis - solved by Thy good - ness, I fall to the ground,
All praise to the Spi - rit, Whose whis - per di - vine



Hath won my af - fec - tions, and bound my soul fast.
And He that first made me still keeps me a - live.
And weep to the praise of the mer - cy I've found.
Seals mer - cy, and par - don, and right - eous - ness mine.

John Stocker, around 1776 & Sandra McCracken ©2001 Same Old Dress Music (ASCAP).
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Benediction