



*First
Presbyterian*
AUGUSTA

Evening Service
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 12, 2008

“...You belong to Christ...”

Mark 9:41

Jazz Prelude - He Will Rejoice..... Slade

Welcome and Call to Worship

*Mike Hearon Executive Director of Outreach
Kevin Figgins..... Pastoral Intern
Kirk Sauers..... Worship Leader*

Song - Jesus, Lover of My Soul (It's All About You)

It's all a-bout You, Je - sus And all this is for
You For Your glo - ry and Your fame.
It's not a-bout me As if You should do things my way,
You a-lone are God and I sur-ren - der To Your ways.
Je - sus, lov-er of my soul All con-sum-ing fire
is in Your gaze Je - sus,
I want You to know I will fol-low You all my days
For no one else in his - tor-y is like You And
his - tor-y it - self be-longs to You
Al - pha and O - me - ga, You have loved me And
I will share e - ter - ni - ty with You

Song - *O Wherefore Do the Nations Rage?*



O where - fore do the na - tions rage,
Their strength is weak - ness in the sight
By God's de - cree his Son re - ceives



and kings and ru - lers strive in vain,
of him who sits en - throned a - bove;
the na - tions for his her - i - tage;



a - gainst the Lord of earth and heav'n
He speaks, and judg - ments fall on them
The con - qu'ring Christ su - preme shall reign



to o - ver - throw Mes - si - ah's reign?
who tempt his wrath and scorn his love.
as King of kings, from age to age.

Words: From Psalm 2, The Psalter, 1912; alt. 1990, The Trinity Hymnal.

Music: Spangenberg's Gesangbuch, 1568; alt. 1990. alt. 2007

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Song - Poor Sinner, Dejected With Fear



Poor sin - ner, de - ject - ed with fear, Un -
 Come just as thou art, with thy woe, Fall
 The soul that on Je - sus re - lies, He'll



bos - om thy mind to the Lamb; No wrath on His brow He does
 down at the feet of the Lamb; He will not, He can - not say,
 ne - ver, no ne - ver de - ceive; He free - ly and faith - ful - ly



wear, Nor will He poor mour - ners con - demn; His
 "Go", But sure - ly will take out thy stain A
 gives More bless - ings than we can con - ceive; Yea,



arm of om - ni - po - tent grace Is a - ble and wil - ling to
 foun - tain is o - pened for sin, And thou - sands its vir - tues have
 down to old age He will keep, Nor will He for - sake us at



save; A sweet and a per - ma - nent
 proved He'll take thee, and plunge thee there -
 last; He knows and is known by His



peace He'll free - ly and faith - ful - ly give.
 in, And wash thee from filth in His blood.
 sheep; They're His, and He will hold them fast.

Words by William Gadsby (1773-1844).

Music by Katy Bowser & Matthew Perryman Jones. ©2001 MPJ Music/Velveten Songs.

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Offering and Prayer of Dedication

Offertory - You Are On Our Side.....Dillon
Katie Griffin, soloist

The orphan clings to your hand
singing the song of how he was found.
The widow rejoices,
for her oppressors are silenced now.

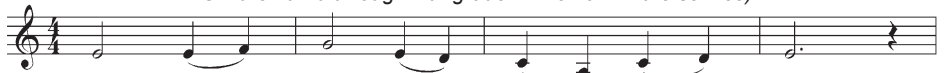
*You sit at the table with the wounded and the poor.
You laugh and share stories with the thief and the whore.
When you could just be silent and leave us here to die,
still you sent your Son for us.
You are on our side.*

The runaway falls at your feet.
You are what he has searched for.
The rich man is broken,
when he stands beneath a sky full of stars.

Still, you sent your Son for us.
You are on our side.

Song - Seek Ye First

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



Seek ye first the king - dom of God
Man shall not live by bread a - lone
Ask and it shall be giv - en un - to you



and His right - eous - ness
but by ev' - ry word
seek and ye shall find



And all these things shall be ad - ded un - to you
That pro - ceeds from the mouth of God
Knock and the door shall be o - pened un - to you



Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia

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I. The Action of Service (gives a cup of water)

II. The Motive of Service (in my name)

III. The Result of Service (certainly receive reward from God)


Song - Rock of Ages



Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my -
Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fil thy
While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eye - lids



self in thee. Let the wa - ter and the blood,
law's de-mands. Could my zeal no res - pite know,
close in death, when I soar to worlds un-known,



from thy riv - en side which flowed, be of sin the dou-ble cure,
could my tears for - ev - er flow, all for sin could not a - tone;
see thee on thy judge - ment throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,



cleanse me from its guilt and power.
thou must save, and thou a - lone.
let me hide my - self in thee.

Benediction