



*First  
Presbyterian*  
AUGUSTA

Evening Service  
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 2008

*“The LORD hears the needy and does  
not despise his captive people.”*

*Psalm 69:33*

*Jazz Prelude - You Are My Help and My Deliverer..... Taylor*

*Welcome and Call to Worship*

*George Robertson..... Senior Pastor  
John Franks..... Associate Pastor  
Kirk Sauers..... Worship Leader*

Song - Psalm 130



From depths of woe I raise to Thee, The voice  
To wash a-way the crim - son stain, grace, grace  
Though great our sins and sore our woes His grace



of lam - en - ta - tion; Lord, turn a gra - cious ear  
a - lone a - vail - eth Our works, a - las! are all  
much more a - bound - eth His help - ing love no li -



to me And hear my sup - pli - ca - tion; If  
in vain; in much the best life fail - eth No  
mit knows, our ut - most need it sound - eth Our



thou in - i - qui - ties dost mark, Our se - cret sins and mis -  
man can glo - ry in Thy sight; all must a - like con - fess  
Shep - herd, good and true is He, who will at last His Is -



deeds dark, O who shall stand be - fore thee?  
Thy might And live a - lone by mer - cy  
rael free From all their sin and sor - row



O who shall stand be - fore thee?  
And live a - lone by mer - cy.  
From all their sin and sor - row

By Martin Luther (1523) & Chris Miner. © 1997 Christopher Miner. CCLI#425646.

Song - El Shaddai

El Shad-dai, El Shad-dai El - el - yon na A - do-nai

Age to age You're still the same By the po - wer of the

name. El Shad-dai, El Shad-dai Er-kam - ka na A-do-nai We will

praise and lift You high El Shad-dai.

Through Your love and through the ram You saved the son of Ab - ra-ham.  
Through the years You've made it clear That the time of Christ was near.

Through the po - wer of Your hand Turned the sea  
Though the peo - ple could - n't see What Mes-si -

in - to dry land. To the out - cast on her knees  
ah ought to be. Though Your Word con - tained the plan

You were the God who real - ly sees. And by Your might You  
They just could not un - der-stand

set Your child - ren free. El Shad-dai

Your most

awe-some work was done through the frail - ty of Your Son. El Shad-dai

Song - Here I am To Worship



Light of the world, You stepped down in - to dark - ness,  
King of all days, Oh, so high - ly ex - al - ted,



O - pened my eyes let me see. Beau - ty that made this  
Glor - ious in heav - en a - bove. Humb - ly You came to the



heart a - dore You; Hope of a life spent with You.  
earth You cre - a - ted, All for love's sake be - came poor.



And here I am to wor - ship, Here I am to bow down, Here I am to



say that You're my God. You're all-to-geth-er love-ly, All-to-geth-er



worth - y, All - to-geth-er won - der - ful to me.

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*Testimony - David & Erin Pervis*

*Offering and Prayer of Dedication*

*Offertory - Beams of Heaven*..... *Miner*  
Mary Steketee, soloist

Beams of heaven as I go  
through this wilderness below,  
guide my feet in peaceful ways,  
turn my midnights into days.  
When in the darkness I would grope,  
faith always sees a star of hope,  
and soon from all life's grief and danger  
I shall be free someday,  
I shall be free someday.

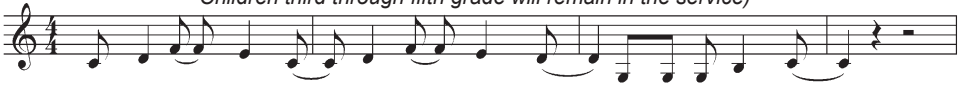
Often times my sky is clear,  
joy abounds without a tear.  
Though a day so bright begun,  
clouds may hide tomorrow's sun.  
There'll be a day that's always bright,  
a day that never yields to night,  
and in its light the streets of glory  
I shall behold someday,  
I shall behold someday.

Burdens now may crush me down,  
disappointments all around.  
Troubles speak in mournful sigh,  
sorrow through a tear-stained eye.  
There is a world where pleasure reigns,  
no mourning soul shall roam its plains,  
and to that land of peace and glory  
I shall have peace someday,  
I shall have peace someday.

Words by Charles A. Tindley Music by Christopher Miner C 2004 Christopher Miner Music

Song - Hungry

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



Hun-gry I come to You for I know You sat - is - fy  
Brok-en I run to You for Your arms are o - pen wide



I am emp - ty but I know Your love does not run dry  
I am wear - y but I know Your touch re - stores my life



So I wait for You So I wait for You



I'm fall - ing on my knees Of - fer - ing all of me



Je - sus You're all this heart is liv - ing for

Kathryn Scott, © 1999 Vineyard Songs  
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I. Delivered from Legalism (30, 31)

A. Only Thanks

B. Exuberant Thanks

II. Delivered from Slavery (32, 33)

A. What Does Freedom Look Like?

B. What Does Slavery Look Like?

III. Delivered to Live (34-36)

A. It Lives Around the World

B. It Lives Through Adversity

C. It Lives Through Generations

D. It Lives in the Love of God

Song - Ask Me What Great Thing I Know



Ask ye what great thing I know,  
What is faith's foundation strong?  
Who is life in life to me?



That de-lights and stirs me so?  
What a-wakes my heart to song?  
Who the death of death will be?



What the high re-ward I win?  
He Who bore my sin-ful load,  
Who will place me on His right,



Whose the Name I glo-ry in?  
Pur-chased for me peace with God,  
With the count-less hosts of light?



Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.  
Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.  
Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.

Words Johann Schwedler, 1741 Music H. A. C. Malan, 1827

*Benediction*