



*First
Presbyterian*
AUGUSTA

Evening Service

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 2008

*“Yet I am poor and needy; come quickly to me,
O God. You are my help and my deliverer; O
LORD, do not delay.”*

Psalm 70:5

5:30 Mini-concert Stephanie Staples
Stephanie Staples is a Christian singer-songwriter living in Evans, Georgia
who has a ministry in many parts of the eastern half of the United States. After
tonight's worship service Stephanie will be available in the welcome center for
meeting and greeting and purchase of CDs.

Welcome and Call to Worship

George Robertson..... Senior Pastor
Kevin Figgins..... Pastoral Intern
Stephanie Staples..... Guest Worship Leader

You give and take a - way You give and take a -
 way My heart will choose to say
 Lord, bles-sed be your name. You name. Bles-sed be the
 name of the Lord Bles-sed be Your name Bles-sed be the
 name of the Lord Bles-sed be Your glo - ri - ous name

Song - There is a Redeemer

There is a Re - deem - er Je - sus, God's own Son
 Je - sus, my Re - deem - er Name a - bove all names
 When I stand in glo - ry I will see His face
 Pre - cious Lamb of God Mes-si - ah, Ho - ly One
 Pre - cious Lamb of God, Mes-si - ah O for sin - ner's slain
 There I'll serve my King for - ev - er In that ho - ly place
 Thank you, O my Fa - ther, For giv - ing us your Son; And leav - ing your
 Spi - rit till, The work on earth is done.

Song - The Solid Rock



My hope is built on no - thing less than Je - sus' blood and
His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood, sup - port me in the
When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in



righ - teous - ness. I darenot trust the sweet - est frame but wholly lean on
whelm - ing flood. When all a - round my soul gives way, he then is all my
him be found Dressed in his righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault - less to stand be -



Je - sus' name. On Christ the sol - id Rock I stand, all oth - er ground is
hope and stay.
fore the throne.



sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Words by Edward Mote, 1834
Music by William Bradbury, 1893

Testimony - Vicki Bagdasarianz

Offering and Prayer of Dedication

Offertory - As I Anoint You *Staples*
Stephanie Staples, soloist

As I anoint you with my vial of perfume,
I long to savor every moment I'm with You.
You've told me you're Messiah and I believe that it is true,
So weeping, I'm anointing you with my vial of perfume.

As I anoint You, bowing low to kiss your feet,
I realize I am nothing more than a beggar off the street.
But you've told me that you love me and you will cleanse me from
my sin,
So bowing, I'm anointing you, won't you make me whole again.

We've heard the stories
Of the woman at the well, all her husbands,
And the prostitute, the adulteress, and the twelve.
Have we forgotten it was our sin nailing Jesus to the tree,
The woman, beggar, and the prostitute,
It was me.

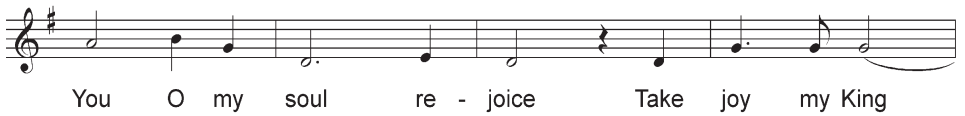
© 2004 New Day Music ASCAP

Song - I Love You Lord

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



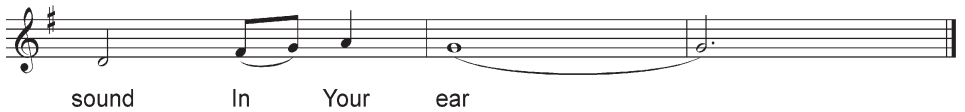
I love You Lord And I lift my voice To wor - ship



You O my soul re - joice Take joy my King



In what You hear May it be a sweet, sweet



sound In Your ear

Laurie Klein © 1978, 1980 House Of Mercy Music
CCLI#425646

I. Suffering (1-3)

A. What

B. Why

II. Supplication (2-4)

A. Ourselves (1)

B. Enemies (2, 3)

C. Friends (4)

III. Surrender (4, 5)

A. Contradiction (4)

B. Poor (5)

C. Coming (5)

Song - Knowing You



All I once held dear, built my life up - on, all this
Now my heart's de - sire is to know You more, To be
Oh to know the power of Your ris - en life, and to



world re - veres, and wars to own, all I once thought gain I have
found by You, and known as Yours, to pos - sess by faith what I
know You in Your suf - fer - ings, to be - come like You in Your



count - ed loss; Spent and worth - less now, com - pared to
could not earn; All sur - pas - sing gift of right - eous -
death, my Lord; So with You to live, and nev - er



this. Know - ing You, Je - sus, know - ing You, There
ness.
die.



is no great - er thing. You're my all, You're the best, You're my



joy, my right - eous - ness, And I love You, Lord.

Graham Kendrick. ©1993 Make Way Music
CCLI#425646

Benediction