



THE THANKSGIVING SERVICE OF  
FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH  
NOVEMBER 22, 2009

# THE THANKSGIVING SERVICE

November 22, 2009

6:30 p.m.

(† Indicates the congregation standing)

Theme: Day of Thanksgiving

*“The year that is drawing towards its close, has been filled with the blessings of fruitful fields and healthful skies. To these bounties, which are so constantly enjoyed that we are prone to forget the source from which they come, others have been added, which are of so extraordinary a nature, that they cannot fail to penetrate and soften even the heart which is habitually insensible to the ever watchful providence of Almighty God....It has seemed to me fit and proper that they should be solemnly, reverently and gratefully acknowledged as with one heart and one voice by the whole American People. I do therefore invite my fellow citizens in every part of the United States, and also those who are at sea and those who are sojourning in foreign lands, to set apart and observe the last Thursday of November next, as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise to our beneficent Father who dwelleth in the Heavens.”*

President Abraham Lincoln, October 3, 1863

The Jazz Prelude - Thanks Be to God

The Welcome and Peace

The Call to Worship ..... Dr. George Robertson

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

Song - God of Wonders

Lord of all cre - a - tion, of wa - ter, earth, and  
Ear - ly in the mor - ning, I will ce - le - brate the  
sky;  
light. the hea - vens are Your ta - ber - na - cle.  
When I stum - ble in the dark - ness  
Glo - ry to the Lord on high!  
I will call Your name by night.  
God of won - ders be - yond our ga - la - xy, You are ho - ly,  
ho - ly. The u - ni - verse de - clares Your ma - jes - ty, You are  
ho - ly, ho - ly. Lord of hea - ven and earth,  
Lord of hea - ven and earth.  
Hal - le - lu jah to the Lord of hea - ven and earth!  
1.  
Hal - le - lu jah to the Lord of hea - ven and earth!  
2.  
Lord of hea - ven and earth!

Song - How Great Thou Art



O Lord my God, when I in awe - some  
 When through the woods and for - est glades I  
 And when I think that God, his Son not  
 When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla -



won - der\_\_\_ con - sid - er all the worlds thy hands have  
 wan - der\_\_\_ and hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the  
 spar - ing,\_\_\_ sent him to die, I scarce can take it  
 ma - tion\_\_\_ and take me home, what joy shall fill my



made,\_\_\_ I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing  
 trees,\_\_\_ when I look down from lof - ty moun - tain  
 in,\_\_\_ that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly  
 heart.\_\_\_ Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -



thun - der,\_\_\_ thy pow'r though - out the un - ni - verse dis -  
 grand - eur,\_\_\_ and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle  
 bear - ing,\_\_\_ he bled and died to take a - way my  
 ra - tion,\_\_\_ and there pro - claim, my God, how great thou



played. Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee:\_\_\_ how great thou  
 breeze.  
 sin.  
 art.



art,\_\_\_ how great thou art!\_\_\_ Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to



thee:\_\_\_ how great thou art,\_\_\_ how great thou art!

Reception of New Members

The Sacrament of Baptism ..... Justin Payne

Testimonies of Thanksgiving

The Offering and the Prayer of Dedication

The Offertory - Hallelujah ..... Rice & Singletary  
Jeremy Wells

A purple sky to close the day,  
I wade the surf where dolphins play.  
The taste of salt, the dance of waves,  
and my soul wells up with Hallelujahs.

A lightning flash, my pounding heart,  
a breaching whale, a shooting star  
give testimony that you are,  
and my soul wells up with Hallelujahs.

*Oh praise him, all his mighty works.  
There is no language where you can't be heard.  
Your song goes out to all the earth.  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.*

Oh cratered moon and the sparrow's wings,  
Oh thunder's boom and Saturn's rings,  
unveil our Father, as you sing,  
and my soul wells up with Hallelujahs.

The pulse of life within my wrist,  
a fallen snow, a rising mist,  
there is no higher praise than this,  
and my soul wells up, oh my soul wells up,  
yes my soul wells up with Hallelujahs.

Song - Be Unto Your Name

*(Children in K4 through second grade exit at this time.)*



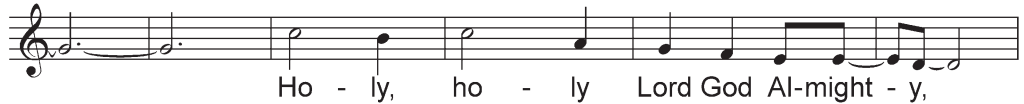
We are a mo - ment, You are for - ev - er, Lord of the a -  
We are the bro - ken, You are the heal - er, Je - sus Re - deem -



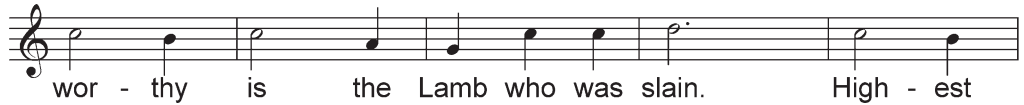
ges, God be - fore time. We are a va - por,  
er, might - y to save. You are the love - song



You are e - ter - nal, Love ev - er - last - ing, reign - ing on high.  
we'll sing for - ev - er, bow - ing be - fore you, bless - ing your name.



Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God Al - might - y,



wor - thy is the Lamb who was slain. High - est



prais - es, hon - or and glo - ry be un - to your



name, be un - to your name.

Words and Music by Gary Sadler and Lynn DeShazo  
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**Sermon - God's Costly Answer to Man's Greatest Needs.....Dr. George Robertson**  
Psalm 90

I. Man is Temporal but God is Eternal

A. Man (4-6, 10)

B. God (1-3, 16-17)

II. Man is Sinful but God is Gracious

A. Man (7-9, 11)

B. God (12-15)

## Song - At the Cross



O Lord, you've searched me. You know my way.  
Your ho - ly pres - ence, sur - round - ing me.  
You go be - fore me, you shield my way.  
And when the earth fades, falls from my eyes,



E - ven when I fail you, I know you love me.  
In ev - 'ry sea - son,  
Your hand up - holds me,  
and you stand be - fore me,



I know you love me. At the cross I bow my



knee, where your blood was shed for me. There's no great - er love than



this. You have o - ver - come the grave. Your glo - ry fills the high - est



place. What can sep - a - rate me now? now? You tore the veil,



you made a way, when you said that it is done. You tore the veil,



you made a way, when you said that it is done.

Words: Reuben Morgan Music: Darlene Zschech © 2006 Hillsong Publishing  
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## The Benediction