



*First
Presbyterian*
AUGUSTA

Evening Service

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 2008

*“I have become like a portent to many,
but you are my strong refuge.”*

Psalm 71:7

Jazz Prelude - The Psalmist Green

Welcome and Call to Worship

George Robertson..... Senior Pastor

John Franks..... Associate Pastor

Jamie Anderegg Worship Leader

Song - *The Lord Will Provide*



Though trou - les as - sail, and dan - gers af - fright; Though
We may, like the ships, by tem - pest be tossed On
No strength of our own, or good - ness we claim; Yet



friends should all fail, and foes all u - nite, Yet one thing se - cures
per - i - lous deeps, but can - not be lost. Though Sa - tan en - ra -
since we have known the Sav - ior's great name; In this our strong tow -



us, what - ev - er be - tide: The Scrip - ture as - sures us, "The
ges the wind and the tide, The pro - mise en - ga - ges, "The
er for safe - ty we hide, The Lord is our pow - er, "The



Lord will pro - vide." The birds, with - out barn or store - house, are fed;
Lord will pro - vide." His call we o - bey, like A - bram of old,
Lord will pro - vide." When life sinks a - pace, and death is in view,



From them let us learn to trust for our bread; His
Not know - ing our way, but faith makes us bold; For
The word of His grace shall com - fort us through; No



saints what is fit - ting shall ne'er be de - nied,
though we are stran - gers, we have a good Guide,
fear - ing or doubt - ing, with Christ on our side,



So long as it's writ - ten, "The Lord will pro - vide."
And trust in all dan - gers: "The Lord will pro - vide."
We hope to die shout - ing, "The Lord will pro - vide."

Words: John Newton (1725-1807). Music: Matthew Smith, ©2006 Detuned Radio Music.
CCLI#425646

Song - *The Heart of Worship*



When the mu - sic fades, all is stripped a - way
King of end - less worth, no one could ex - press



And I simp - ly come Long - ing just to bring
How much You de - serve Though I'm weak and poor,



some - thing that's of worth That will bless Your heart
all I have is Yours Ev - 'ry sing - le breath



I'll bring You more than a song For a song in it - self



is not what You have re - quired You search much deep - er with - in



Through the way things ap - pear You're look - ing in - to my heart



I'm com - ing back to the heart of wor - ship And it's



all a - bout You, All a - bout You, Je - sus



I'm sor - ry, Lord, for the thing I made it When it's



all a - bout You, All a - bout You, Je - sus

Matt Redman, ©1999 Thankyou Music CCLI#425646

Song - *The Battle Belongs to the Lord*



In heav-en - ly ar - mor we'll en - ter the land, The
When the pow - er of dark - ness comes in like a flood, The
When your en - e - my press - es in hard, do not fear, The



bat - tle be - longs to the Lord! No
bat - tle be - longs to the Lord! He's
bat - tle be - longs to the Lord! Take



weap - on that's fash - ioned a - gainst us will stand The
raised up a stand - ard, the pow'r of His blood, The
cour - age, my friend, your re - demp - tion is near, The



bat-tle be-longs to the Lord! And we sing glo - ry, hon - or,
bat-tle be-longs to the Lord!
bat-tle be-long to the Lord!



pow - er and strength to the Lord. We sing glo - ry, hon - or,



pow - er and strength to the Lord.

Jamie Owens-Collins. ©1985 Fairhill Music
CCLI#425646

Offering and Prayer of Dedication

Offertory - Jesus Messiah..... Tomlin
Philip De Caussin, soloist

He became sin who knew no sin,
That we might become his righteousness.
He humbled himself and carried the cross,
Love so amazing, love so amazing.

*Jesus Messiah! Name above all names.
Blessed Redeemer, Emmanuel,
The rescue for sinners
The ransom from heaven
Jesus Messiah! Lord of all!*

His body the bread, his blood the wine,
Broken and poured out all for love.
The whole earth trembled and the veil was torn;
Love so amazing, love so amazing.

All our hope is in you.
All our hope is in you.
All the glory to you, God,
The light of the world.

Jesus Messiah! Lord of all,
The Lord of all, The Lord of all.

Song - Jesus I Come

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



Out of my bond - age, sor - row and night, Je - sus I
Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I
Out of un - rest and ar - ro - gant pride, Je - sus, I



come; Je - sus I come In - to Thy free - dom,
come; Je - sus, I come. In - to the glo - rious
come; Je - sus, I come. In - to Thy bles - sed



glad - ness, and light Je - sus, I come to Thee,
gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee.



Out of my sick - ness in - to Thy health, Out of my
Out of earth's sor - rows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's
Out of my - self to dwell in thy love, Out of des -



want - ing and in - to Thy wealth, Out of my sin and
storms and in - to Thy calm, Out of dis - tress in - to
pair in - to rap - tures a - bove, Up - ward for - ev - er on



in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

Words by William Sleeper (1887). Music by Greg Thompson. ©2000 Greg Thompson.
CCLI#425646

I. When Young (1-9)

A. Disappointment (1, 2)

B. Inaccessibility (3)

C. Doubts (4, 5)

D. Shortsightedness (6-9)

II. When Middle-Aged (10-17)

A. Conspiracy (10-11, 13)

B. Fear (12)

C. Supplies (14-17)

III. When Old (18-24)

A. Irrelevance (18, 19)

B. Fear of Death (20, 21)

C. Supplies (23)

