



*First
Presbyterian*
AUGUSTA

Evening Service
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 21, 2008

*“Endow the king with your justice, O God,
the royal son with your righteousness.”*

Psalm 72:1

Jazz Prelude - Do You Hear What I Hear

Welcome and Call to Worship

*George Robertson..... Senior Pastor
Chris Florence Associate Pastor
Kirk Sauers..... Worship Leader*

Song - Immanuel



A sign shall be giv - en a vir - gin shall con - ceive a
so what shall be your an - swer o will you hear the call of



hu - man ba - by bear - ing un - di - min - ished de - i - ty the
Him who did not spare His Son but gave Him for us all? On



glo - ry of the na - tions a light for all to see and
earth there is no pow - er there is no depth nor height could



hope for all who will em - brace His warm re - al - i - ty
e - ver sep - a - rate us from the love of God in Christ



Im - man - u - el, our God is with us And if



God is with us Who could stand a - gainst us Our



God is with us Im - man - u - el

Song - O Sing a Song of Bethlehem



O sing a song of Beth-le-hem, of shep-herds watch-ing there, and
O sing a song of Gal-i-lee, of lake, and woods, and hill, of
O sing a song of Cal-va-ry, its glo-ry and dis-may; of



of the news that came to them from an-gels in the air. The
him who walked up-on the sea and bade its waves be still; for
him who hung up-on the tree and took our sins a-way. For



light that shone on Beth-le-hem fills all the world to-day; of
though like waves on Gal-i-lee, dark seas of trou-ble roll, when
he who died on Cal-va-ry is ris-en from the grave, and



Je-sus' birth and peace on earth the an-gels sing al-way.
faith has heard the Mas-ter's word, falls peace up-on the soul.
Christ, our Lord, by heav'n a-dored, is might-y now to save.

Words: Louis F. Benson, 1855-1930

Tune: Kingsfold

Song - King of Glory



Who is this King of glo - ry That pur - sues me with His love
Who is this King of an - gels O bles - sed Prince of Peace
Who is this King of glo - ry With strength and ma - jes - ty



And haunts me with each hear - ing Of His soft -
Re - veal - ing things of hea - ven And all
And wis - dom be - yond mea - sure The gra -



ly spok - en words My con - science a re - min - der
its mys - ter - ies My spi - rit's ev - er long - ing
cious King of kings The Lord of earth and hea - ven



Of for - give - ness that I need Who is
For His grace in which to stand Who is
The Cre - a - tor of all things He is



this King of glo - ry Who of - fers it to me
this King of glo - ry Son of God and Son of Man
the King of glo - ry He is ev - 'ry - thing to me



His name is Je - sus pre - cious Je - sus Lord Al -



might - y King of my heart King of glo - ry

by Brad Avery, David Carr, Mac Powell, Mark Lee, & Tai Anderson
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Offering and Prayer of Dedication

Offertory - Labor of Love Peterson
Mary Steketee, soloist

It was not a silent night,
There was blood on the ground.
You could hear a woman cry
In the alleyways that night
On the streets of David's town.

And the stable was not clean,
And the cobblestones were cold,
And little Mary full of grace
With the tears upon her face
Had no mother's hand to hold.

*It was a labor of pain,
It was a cold sky above,
But for the girl on the ground in the dark
With every beat of her beautiful heart
It was a labor of love.*

Noble Joseph at her side,
Callused hands and weary eyes;
There were no midwives to be found
In the streets of David's town
In the middle of the night.

So he held her and he prayed,
Shafts of moonlight on his face,
But the baby in her womb
He was the Maker of the moon,
He was the Author of the faith
That could make the mountains move.

*It was a labor of pain,
It was a cold sky above,
But for the girl on the ground in the dark
With every beat of her beautiful heart
It was a labor of love.
For little Mary full of grace
With the tears upon her face
It was a labor of love.*

It was not a silent night
On the streets of David's town.

Song - *What Child Is This?*



What child is this who, laid to rest, on Mar - y's lap is sleep - ing? Whom
Why lies he in such mean es - tate, where ox and ass are feed - ing? Good
So bring him in - cense, gold, and myrrh; come, peas ant, king, to own him; the



an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, while shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
Chris - tian, fear; for sin - ners here the si - lent Word is plead - ing.
King of Kings sal - va - tion brings, let lov - ing hearts en - throne him.



This, this is Christ the King, whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing:
Nails, spear, shall pierce him through; the cross be borne for me, for you:
Raise, raise the song on high, the vir - gin sings her lul - la - by:



haste, haste to bring him laud, the Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.
hail, hail the Word made flesh, the Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.
joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.

Words: traditional English carol

Music: English melody, 16th century

I. Peace with God Through Spiritual Righteousness (1, 2)

A. Penal Righteousness

B. Prescriptive Righteousness

II. Peace in Life Through Earthly Justice (3-7; 12-16)

A. Social Activism or Soul Winning

B. Social Structures

C. Social Rejects

Song - Prince of Peace

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features two vocal parts: Men and Women. The lyrics are as follows:

Men: You are ho - ly You are might - y You are

Women: You are ho - ly You are might - y

wor - thy wor - thy of praise I will

You are wor - thy wor - thy of praise

fol - low I will lis - ten

I will fol - low I will

I will love You all of my

lis - ten I will love You

days. I will sing to and

all of my days. You are Lord of lords, You are

wor - ship the King who is wor - thy and I will

King of kings, You are might - y God, Lord of ev - 'ry - thing. You're Em -

love and a - dore Him I will bow down be -
 man-u - el You're the Great I AM, You're the Prince of Peace who
 fore Him I will sing to and wor - ship the
 is the Lamb. You're the Liv-ing God, You're my sav-ing grace, You will
 King who is wor - thy and I will love and a -
 reign for-ev - er; You are An-cient of Days. You are Al-pha, O-me-ga, Be-
 dore Him I will bow down be - fore Him You're my
 gin-ning and End. You're my Sav-ior, Mes-si-ah, Re-deem-er and Friend. You're my
 Prince of Peace and I will live my life for You! -
 Prince of Peace and I will live my life for You! -

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Benediction

