



*First
Presbyterian*
AUGUSTA

Evening Service

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 28, 2008

“...I was shown mercy so that in me, the worst of sinners, Christ Jesus might display his unlimited patience as an example for those who would believe on him and receive eternal life.”

1 Timothy 1:16

Jazz Prelude - All Time Is God's..... Sleno

Welcome and Call to Worship

*Chris Florence..... Associate Pastor
Kevin Figgins..... Pastoral Intern
Kirk Sauers..... Worship Leader*

Song - Jesus, Everlasting King



Je - sus, ev - er - last - ing King Ac - cept the tri -



bute which we bring Ac - cept the well - de - served re - nown



And wear our prais - es as Your crown



O send Your Spi - rit to im - part Rest and re -
The glad - ness of re - demp - tion's day, Our hearts would
O that the months would roll a - way And bring the



pent - ance to our hearts, Like the dear hour
wish it long to stay, Nor let our faith
co - ro - na - tion day; The King of Grace



when from a - bove We first re - ceived
for - sake its hold, Nor com - forts sink,
shall fill the throne With all His Fa -



Your pledge of love,
or love grow cold.
ther's glo - ries on.

Song - His Love Can Never Fail



I do not ask to see the way My feet will have to
And if my feet would go a - stray, They can - not, for I
I will not fear, tho' dark-ness come A - broad o'er all the



tread; But on - ly that my soul may feed Up -
know That Je - sus guides my falt' - ring steps, As
land, If I may on - ly feel the touch Of



on the liv - ing Bread. 'Tis bet - ter far that I
joy - ful - ly I go. And tho' I may not see
His own lov - ing hand. And tho' I trem - ble when



should walk By faith close to His side; I
His face, My faith is strong and clear, That
I think How weak I am, and frail, My



may not know the way I go, But oh, I know my Guide.
in each hour of sore dis-tress My Sav - ior will be near.
soul is sat - is - fied to know His love can nev - er fail.



His love can nev-er fail, His love can nev-er fail, My soul is



sat-is-fied to know His love can nev - er fail. My soul is



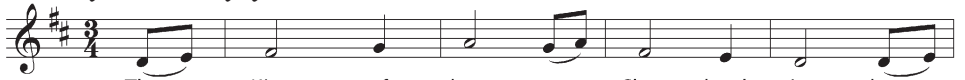
sat - is - fied to know His love can nev - er fail.

Words by E.S. Hall 1897, Music by Chris Miner ©2004 Christopher Miner Music.
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Offering and Prayer of Dedication

Offertory

Song - *The King of Love*



The King of love my Shep - herd is, whose
 Where streams of liv - ing wat - er flow my
 And so through all the length of days thy



good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I
 ran - somed soul he lead - eth, and
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er. Good



no - thing lack if I am his and
 where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, with
 Shep - herd, may I sing thy praise with -



he is mine for - ev - er.
 food cel - les - tial feed - eth.
 in thy house for - ev - er.

Words: Henry Baker (from Psalm 23), 1868

Tune: St. Columba (Ancient Irish Melody)

I. Extensive

A. Worst (15, 16)

B. Past (13)

C. Present (15)

II. Endures (16)

III. Chases (15)

Song - Thy Mercy My God



Thy mer - cy, my God, is the theme of my song,
With - out Thy sweet mer - cy I could not live here;
Great Fa - ther of mer - cies, Thy good - ness I own,



The joy of my heart, and the boast of my tongue;
Sin would re - duce me to ut - ter des - pair;
And the co - ve - nant love of Thy cru - ci - fied Son;



Thy free grace a - lone, from the first to the last,
But, through Thy free good - ness, my spi - rits re - vive,
All praise to the Spi - rit, Whose whis - per di - vine



Hath won my af - fec - tions, and bound my soul fast.
And He that first made me still keeps me a - live.
Seals mer - cy, and par - don, and right - eous - ness mine.

John Stocker, around 1776 & Sandra McCracken ©2001 Same Old Dress Music (ASCAP).
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