

THE EVENING SERVICE

6:00 P.M.

For I am God, and there is no other; I am God, and there is none like me, declaring the end from the beginning and from ancient times things not yet done.

(Isaiah 46:9-10, ESV)

(+ Congregation please stand if able.)

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Rev. Bryan Bult

PRELUDE: *O Lord, in thee is all my trust*

Thomas Tallis

O Lord, in thee is all my trust.
Give ear unto my woeful cries.
Refuse me not, that am unjust,
But bowing down thy heav'nly eyes,
Behold how I do still lament
My sins wherein I thee offend.
O Lord, for them shall I be shent (free),
Sith (since) thee to please I do intend?

No, no, not so! Thy will is bent
To deal with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent
Thou grant'st with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still shall I cry,
To wash away my sinful crime.
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
But that it may help me in time.

Haste now, O Lord, haste now, I say,
To pour on me the gifts of grace.
That when this life must flit away
In heav'n with thee I may have place
Where thou dost reign eternally
With God which once did down thee send.
Where angels sing continually:

“To thee be praise, world without end.” Amen. Words: anon., c. 1550

Tune from Sternhold and Hopkin's metrical psalter

The Chamber Choir and the Junior Choir

CALL TO WORSHIP

+ HYMN: “Praise, My Soul, The King of Heaven”

ANDREWS

Trinity Hymnal, no. 77

Praise my soul, the King of heaven, to his feet your tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who, like me, his praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favor to our fathers in distress;
Praise him, still the same forever, slow to chide and swift to bless.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Widely as his mercy goes.

Frail as summer's flow'r we flourish, blows the wind and it is gone;
But while mortals rise and perish, God endures unchanging on.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the High Eternal One.

Angels, help us to adore him; you behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

+ PRAYER OF INVOCATION

PRESENTATION OF EVENING OFFERINGS

OFFERTORY: *O Lord, give thy Holy Sp'rit*

Thomas Tallis

O Lord, give thy Holy Sp'rit into our hearts,
And lighten our understanding,
That we may dwell in the fear of thy Name
All the days of our life:
That we may know thee, the only true God,
And Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent.

+ DOXOLOGY:

TALLIS' CANON

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

SCRIPTURE LESSON:

1 Peter 3:18-22

(Pew Bible, page 1016)

SERMON: *Unchanging Grace for Uncertain Times*

“Where is History Headed?”

Dr. Gabriel N.E. Fluhrer

PRAYER

+ HYMN: “Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder”

ALL SAINTS OLD

Trinity Hymnal, no. 172

Let us love and sing and wonder,
Let us praise the Savior's name!
He has hushed the law's loud thunder,
He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame:
He has washed us with his blood,
He has brought us nigh to God.

Let us love the Lord who bought us,
Pitied us when enemies,
Called us by his grace, and taught us,
Gave us ears and gave us eyes:
He has washed us with his blood,
He presents our souls to God.

Let us sing, though fierce temptation
Threaten hard to bear us down!
For the Lord, our strong salvation,
Holds in view the conqu'ror's crown:
He who washed us with his blood
Soon will bring us home to God.

Let us wonder; grace and justice
Join and point to mercy's store;
When through grace in Christ our trust is,
Justice smiles and asks no more:
He who washed us with his blood
Has secured our way to God.

Let us praise, and join the chorus
Of the saints enthroned on high;
Here they trusted him before us,
Now their praises fill the sky:
“You have washed us with your blood;
You are worthy, Lamb of God!”

THE LORD'S SUPPER

CORPORATE PRAYER OF CONFESSION:

Dr. Thomas

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love;
According to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin!
For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.
Against you, you only, have I sinned
And done what is evil in your sight,
So that you may be justified in your words
And blameless in your judgment.
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God,
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from your presence,
And take not your Holy Spirit from me.
Restore to me the joy of your salvation,
And uphold me with a willing spirit.

(From Psalm 51)

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

DISTRIBUTION OF THE BREAD

Our custom is to eat the bread and drink the wine as each of us receives it.

DISTRIBUTION OF THE CUP

PRAYER

+ HYMN: “My Jesus, I Love Thee”

CARITAS

Trinity Hymnal, no. 648

My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;
For thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou;
If ever I loved thee, My Jesus 'tis now.

I love thee because thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow;
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death;
And praise thee as long as thou lendest me breath;
And say, when the death dew lies cold on my brow:
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

BENEDICTION

+ CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE

“May the Peace (Benediction)” Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

May the peace of God our heav'nly Father,
And the grace of Christ the risen Son,
And the fellowship of God the Spirit
Keep our hearts and minds within his love.

*And to him be praise for his glorious reign,
From the depths of earth to the heights of heav'n;
We declare the name of the Lamb once slain,
Christ eternal, the King of kings.*

CCLI No. 393170

POSTLUDE: *Improvisation on ALL SAINTS OLD*

Malcolm Archer

TO BE NOTED

Thank you for turning off cell phones during the worship service.

Please leave any food or drink outside the Sanctuary.

Nurseries for children to the age of four are provided in the Thornwell Education Building. Parents of children who have been in the Nursery are asked to come for them promptly after the conclusion of the service.

A quiet room with a live video feed of the service is available in Thornwell, Room 113. There, mothers may attend to the needs of their children.

The Sanctuary is equipped with a **hearing assistance system**. Please ask deacons for a receiver.

SERMON NOTES

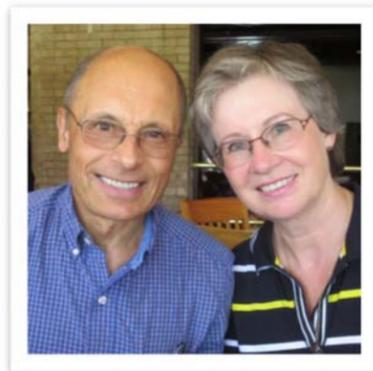
“Where is History Headed?”

1 Peter 3:18-22 | Dr. Gabriel N.E. Fluhrer

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH EVENING SERVICE



MISSIONARIES OF THE WEEK



Irina and Alex Ponomarev

Irina and Alex (associate members of First Presbyterian Church) are originally from St. Petersburg, Russia. Their ministry is MOST, which is the Russian word for “bridge.” This acronym stands for “Ministry of Outreach to Slavic Tribes.” Irina and Alex pray that the Lord will use them as bridges of his love to Slavic peoples in Columbia, America, and overseas. In addition to direct outreach, they are aiding missions agencies and churches to effectively disciple Russian-speaking people in the former Soviet Union and elsewhere. They have two grown children.

**FEBRUARY 10, 2019
6:00 P.M.**

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**Praise him for his grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness.**

**Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Widely as his mercy goes.**

**Frail as summer's flow'r we flourish,
Blows the wind and it is gone;
But while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the High Eternal One.**

**Angels, help us to adore him;
You behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.**

1 Peter 3:18-22

But even if you should suffer for righteousness' sake, you will be blessed. Have no fear of them, nor be troubled, 15 but in your hearts honor Christ the Lord as holy, always being prepared to make a defense to anyone who asks you for a reason for the hope that is in you; yet do it with gentleness and respect, 16 having a good conscience, so that, when you are slandered, those who revile your good behavior in Christ may be put to shame. 17 For it is better to suffer for doing good, if that should be God's will, than for doing evil.

Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

Let us love and sing and wonder,
Let us praise the Savior's name!
He has hushed the law's loud thunder,
He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame:
He has washed us with his blood,
He has brought us nigh to God.

Let us love the Lord who bought us,
Pitied us when enemies,
Called us by his grace, and taught us,
Gave us ears and gave us eyes:
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Let us sing, though fierce temptation
Threaten hard to bear us down!
For the Lord, our strong salvation,
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Let us wonder; grace and justice
Join and point to mercy's store;
When through grace in Christ our trust is,
Justice smiles and asks no more:
He who washed us with his blood
Has secured our way to God.

Let us praise, and join the chorus
Of the saints enthroned on high;
Here they trusted him before us,
Now their praises fill the sky:
"You have washed us with your blood;
You are worthy, Lamb of God!"

CORPORATE CONFESSION OF SIN

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love;

According to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin!

For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.

Against you, you only, have I sinned

And done what is evil in your sight,

So that you may be justified in your words

And blameless in your judgment.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God,

And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from your presence,

And take not your Holy Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of your salvation,

And uphold me with a willing spirit.

(From Psalm 51)

Me Jesus, I Love Thee

**My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;
For thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou;
If ever I loved thee, My Jesus 'tis now.**

**I love thee because thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow;
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus 'tis now.**

**I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death;
And praise thee as long as thou lendest me breath;
And say, when the death dew lies cold on my brow:
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus 'tis now.**

**In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus 'tis now.**

The Risen Christ

**May God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit make us one.
In holiness let us unite
That we may know the Risen Christ.**