

First Presbyterian Church

EVENING WORSHIP SERVICE | JANUARY 26, 2025

†Call to Worship and Invocation

†Song—O Praise the Name of the Lord Our God



I cast my mind to Cal - va - ry where Je - sus
His bo - dy bound and drenched in tears, they laid him
Then on the third at break of dawn, the Son of
He shall re - turn in robes of white, the blaz - ing



bled and died for me. I see his wounds, his hands, his
down in Jo - seph's tomb; the en - trance sealed by heav - y
Heav - en rose a - gain. O tram - pled death, where is your
sun shall pierce the night; and I will rise a - mong the



feet: my Sav - ior on that cur - sed tree.
stone: Mes - si - ah still and all a - lone.
sting? The an - gels roar for Christ the King.
saints, my gaze trans-fixed on Je - sus' face.



O praise the name of the Lord our God. O



praise his name for - ev - er-more. For end - less days we will



sing your praise, oh Lord, oh Lord our God.

Mary Sampson | Benjamin Hastings | Dean Usher

† Indicates the congregation standing.

†Song—His Mercy Is More

Children in Cherub Choir exit.



What love could re - mem - ber no wrongs we have done? Om -
What pa - tience would wait as we cons - tant - ly roam? What
What rich - es of kind - ness he lav - ished on us. His



ni - scient, all know - ing, he counts not their sum. Thrown
Fa - ther so ten - der is call - ing us home? He
blood was the pay - ment, his life was the cost. We



in - to a sea with - out bot - tom or shore, our
wel - comes the weak - est, the vil - est, the poor, our
stood 'neath a debt we could ne - ver af - ford, our



sins, they are man - y his mer - cy is



more Praise the Lord his mer - cy is more.



Strong - er than dark - ness, new ev' - ry morn. Our



sins, they are man - y, his mer - cy is more

M. Papa | M. Boswell

Evening Prayers and Offering

Sermon— One Thing to Remember Rev. Chris Williams

1 Peter 1:3-9

page 1203 in the pew Bible

The Lord's Supper

Song—My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less..... Hymn #521

Song—All Must Be Well

Through the love of God our Sav - ior,
Though we pass through trib - u - la - tion,
We ex - pect a bright to - mor - row,

All will be well;
All will be well;
All will be well;

Free and change - less is His fav - or,
Ours is such a full sal - va - tion,
Faith can sing through days of sor - row,

All is well;
All is well;
All is well;

Pre - cious is the blood that healed us,
Hap - py still in God con - fid - ing,
On our Fa - ther's love re - ly - ing,

Per - fect is the grace that sealed us,
Fruit - ful if in Christ a - bid - ing,
Je - sus ev - 'ry need sup - ply - ing,

Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us,
Stead - fast through the Spir - it's guid - ing,
Yes in liv - ing and in dy - ing,

All must be well.
All must be well.
All must be well.

†Song—Before the Throne of God Above

Be - fore the throne of God a - bove I have a
When Sa - tan tempts me to des - pair And tells me
Be - hold Him there the ris - en Lamb, My per - fect

strong and per - fect plea. A great high Priest whose Name is
of the guilt with - in, Up - ward I look and see Him
spot - less right - eous - ness, The great un - change - a - ble I

Love Who ev - er lives and pleads for me. My name is
there Who made an end of all my sin. Be - cause the
AM, The King of glo - ry and of grace, One with Him -

grav - en on His hands, My name is writ - ten on His
sin - less Sav - ior died My sin - ful soul is count - ed
self I can - not die. My soul is pur - chased by His

heart. I know that while in heav'n He stands No tongue can
free. For God the just is sat - is - fied To look on
blood, My life is hid with Christ on high, With Christ my

bid me thence de - part. No tongue can bid me thence de - part.
Him and par - don me. To look on Him and par - don me.
Sav - ior and my God! With Christ my Sav - ior and my God!

Charitie Lees Bancroft | Vikki Cook

†Benediction



NEW HERE?
Scan the QR code to:

- Let us know you are a guest
- Find out more about First Pres
- Request prayer



FIRST
PRESBYTERIAN
AUGUSTA