

First Presbyterian Church

EVENING WORSHIP SERVICE | FEBRUARY 9, 2025

†Call to Worship and Invocation

†Song—Holy Forever

1. A thou-sand gen - er - a - tions — fall - ing down in wor-ship to
2. — If you've been for-giv - en and if you've been re - deemed, —
sing the song of ag - es to the Lamb, — and all who've gone be-fore_ us
sing the song for-ev - er to the Lamb. — If you walk in free-dom
and all who will_ be-lieve will sing the song of ag - es to the Lamb.
and if you bear His name, — sing the song for-ev - er to the Lamb. (to chorus)
Your name is the high - est, Your name is the great - est, Your name stands a - bove them
all. All thrones and do - min - ions, all pow - ers and po - si - tions, Your
name stands a - bove them all. And the an - gels_ cry, —
(Hear Your peo - ple_ sing,)
Chorus
— "Ho - ly," All cre - a - tion cries, — "Ho - ly,"
— "Ho - ly," to the King of_ kings, — "Ho - ly"
You are lift - ed_ high, — Ho - ly, ho - ly for - ev - er. —
You will al - ways be — Ho - ly, ho - ly for - ev - er. —

Tomlin | Wickham | Johnson | Ingram

†Song—Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery



1. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry, in the dawn-ing of the King.
2. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry, He, the per - fect Son of Man.
3. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry, Christ, the Lord up - on the tree.
4. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry, slain by death, the God of life.



He, the theme of heaven's prais - es, robed in frail hu - man - i - ty.
 In His liv - ing, in His suf - f'ring, nev - er trace nor stain of sin.
 In the stead of ru - ined sin - ners, hangs the Lamb in vic - tor - y.
 But no grave could e'er re - strain Him, praise the Lord, He is a - live.



In our long - ing, in our dark - ness, now the light of life has come.
 See the true and bet - ter A - dam, come to save the hell - bound man.
 See the price of our re - demp - tion, see the Fa - ther's plan un - fold.
 What a fore - taste of de - liv - 'rance, how un - wav - er - ing our hope.



Look to Christ, who con - de - scend - ed, took on flesh to ran - som us.
 Christ, the great and sure ful - fill - ment of the law in Him we stand.
 Bring - ing ma - ny sons to Glo - ry, grace un - mea - sured, love un - told.
 Christ, in pow - er, re - sur - rect - ed, as will we be when He comes.

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Officer Ordination and Installation

New Member Vows

Evening Prayers and Offering

†Song—Living Hope

Children in Cherub Choir exit.



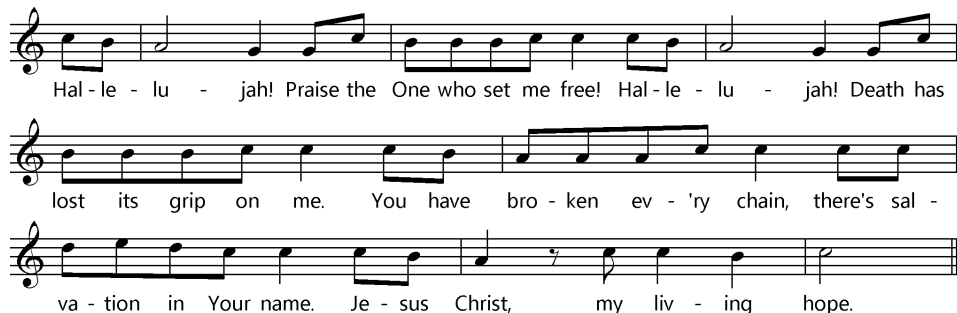
How great the cha-sm that lay be-tween us, how high the moun-tain I could not
Who could i-mag-ine so great a mer cy? What heart could fath-om such bound-less

climb. In des-per-a-tion I turned to heav-en and spoke Your name in-to the
grace? The God of a-ges stepped down from glo-ry to wear my sin and bear my

night. Then through the dark-ness Your lov-ing-kind-ness saw through the shad-ows of my
shame. The cross has spo-ken, I am for-giv-en. The King of kings calls me His

soul, The work is fin-ish-ed, then end is writ-ten. Je-sus Christ, my liv-ing hope.
own. Beau-ti-ful Sav-ior, I'm Yours for-ev-er. Je-sus Christ, my liv-ing hope.

Chorus

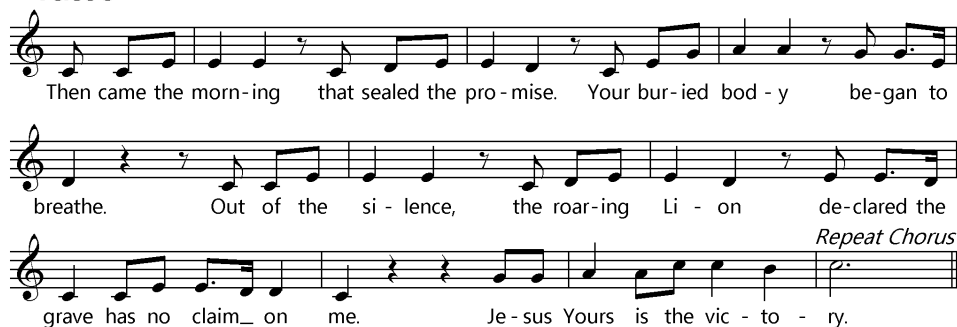


Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the One who set me free! Hal-le-lu-jah! Death has

lost its grip on me. You have bro-ken ev-'ry chain, there's sal-

va-tion in Your name. Je-sus Christ, my liv-ing hope.

Verse 3



Then came the morn-ing that sealed the pro-mise. Your bur-ied bod-y be-gan to

breathe. Out of the si-lence, the roar-ing Li-on de-clared the

grave has no claim on me. Je-sus Yours is the vic-to-ry.

Repeat Chorus

B. Johnson | P. Wickham

Sermon—Living As Heirs..... Rev. John Barrett

1 Peter 1:13-16

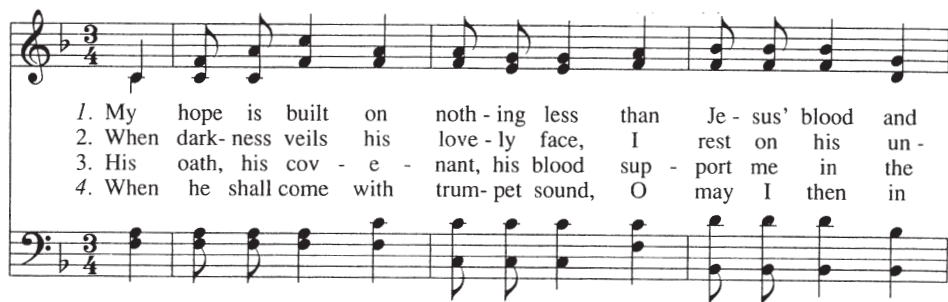
page 1203 in the pew Bible

1. Think Deeply (so that)

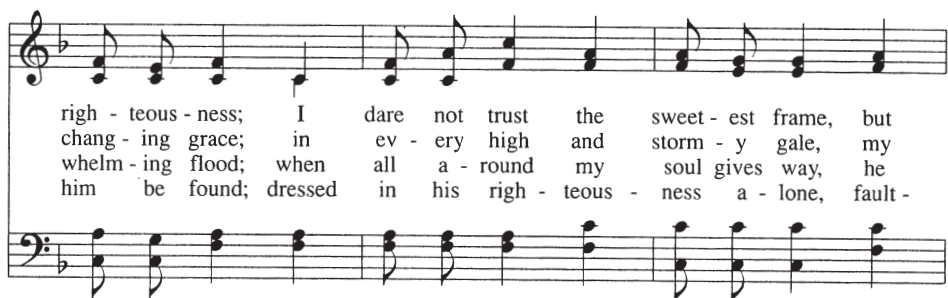
2. Hope Fully (in order to)

3. Live Holy

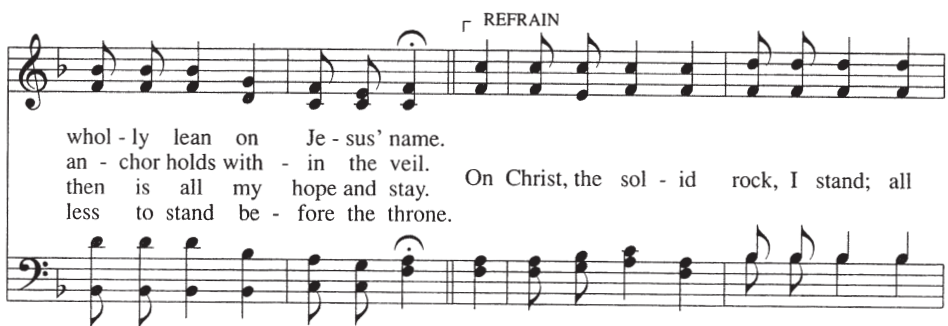
†Song—My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less



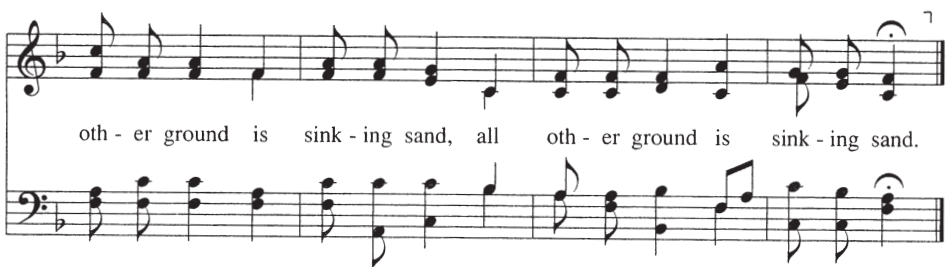
1. My hope is built on noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his un -
 3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the
 4. When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in



righ - teous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but
 chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my
 whelm - ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he
 him be found; dressed in his righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault -



REFRAIN
 whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 then is all my hope and stay. On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all
 less to stand be - fore the throne.



oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

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†Benediction



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