

First Presbyterian Church

EVENING WORSHIP SERVICE | APRIL 6, 2025

†Call to Worship and Invocation

†Confession of Faith Westminster Shorter Catechism, Q. 50

†Song—Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near, join me in glad adoration.

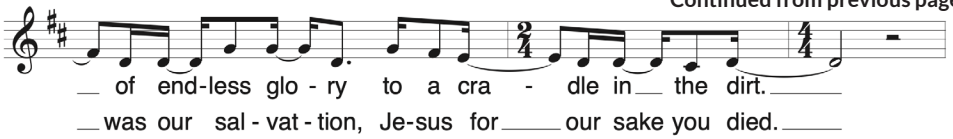
Praise to the Lord! Whoo'er all things so wondrously reigneth.
Shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth;
Hast thou not seen, how all your longings have been
Granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee!
Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee!
Ponder anew what the Almighty will do, if with his love he befriend thee.

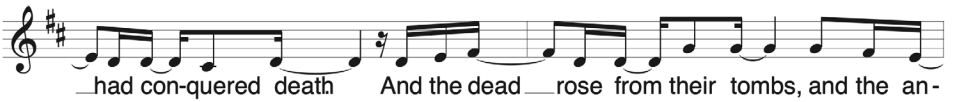
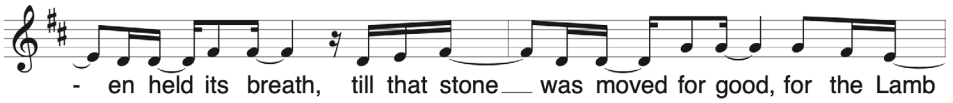
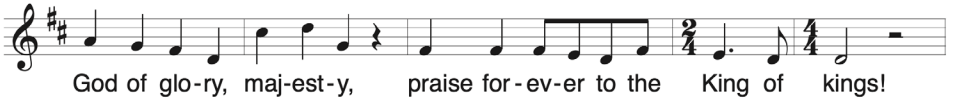
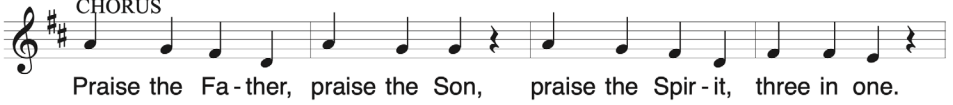
Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!
Let the amen sound from his people again; gladly for aye we adore him.

†Song—King of Kings

1. In the dark - ness we were wait - ing, with - out hope
2. To re - veal the king - dom com - ing and to re -
with - out light, till from heav -
con - cile the lost, to re - deem
- en you cam run - ning. There was mer - cy in your eyes. To ful - fil
the whole cre - a - tion, you did not des - pise the cross. For e -
the law and pro - phets, to a vir - gin came the Word from a throne
- ven in your suf - f'ring, you saw to the oth - er side. Know - ing this



CHORUS



Evening Prayers and Offering

†Song—I Will Glory in My Redeemer
Children in Cherub Choir exit.

1. I will glo - ry in my Re-deem-er, Whose price-less blood has ran-somed
2. I will glo - ry in my Re-deem-er, My life He bought, my love He
3. I will glo - ry in my Re-deem-er, Who car-ries me on ea - gle's

me. Mine was the sin that drove the bit-ter nails, and hung Him on that judg-ment
owns. I have no long - ings for an - oth - er I'm sat - is - fied in Him a -
wings. He crowns my life with lov-ing-kind - ness, His tri-umph song I'll ev - er

tree. I will glo - ry in my Re-deem-er Who crushed the pow'r of sin and
lone. I will glo - ry in my Re-deem-er, His faith - ful - ness, my stand-ing
sing. I will glo - ry in my Re-deem-er, Who waits for me on streets of

death. My on - ly Sav - ior be - fore the Ho - ly Judge: The
place. Though foes are might-y and rush up - on me, My
gold. And when He calls me, it will be par - a - dise: His

Lamb who is my right-eous-ness, The Lamb who is my right-eous-ness.
feet are firm, held by His grace, My feet are firm, held by His grace.
face for - ev - er to be - hold, His face for - ev - er to be - hold.

†Song—His Mercy Is More



1. What love could re - mem - ber no wrongs we have done? Om -
(2. What) pa - tience would wait as we con - stant - ly roam? What
(3. What) rich - es of kind - ness He lav - ished on us. His



nis - cient, 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 nev - er af - ford. Our

Chorus

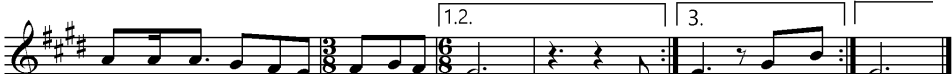


sins, they are man - y, His mer - cy is more. Praise the Lord, His mer - cy is



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

(Repeat Chorus) Ending



sins, they are man - y, His mer - cy is more. 2. What more. Praise the more.
3. What

M. Papa | M. Boswell

†Benediction



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