

First Presbyterian Church

EVENING WORSHIP SERVICE | MAY 11, 2025

†Call to Worship and Invocation

†Confession of Faith Westminster Shorter Catechism, Q. 53

†Song—Faithful Forever



1. You're still the God who hears Your peo-ple You're the God who__saves
2. You're still the God who moves in pow-er Set-ting cap-tives__free



You're the God whose word is faith-ful
You're the God of re-sur-rec-tion



You ne-ver__change
let Your peo-ple__sing

(piano)



You're still the God who rules cre-a-tion in the palm of Your__hand



You're the God who rules the na-tions they bow at your com-mand

CHORUS



We wor-ship we wor-ship You with li-ft-ed hands in sur-ren-der



All praise and All glo-ry to you God You're faith-ful for-ev-er.

BRIDGE



through the fire and the rain you will al-ways be the same we will trust in Je-sus



name for-ev-er and no mat-ter what we face You're still wor-thy to be



praised. We will trust in Je-sus name for-ev-er

to Chorus

†Song—10,000 Reasons

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawn - ing,
 You're rich in love and you're slow to an - ger.
 And on that day when my strength is fail - ing,

It's time to sing your song
 Your name is great and your
 The end draws near and my

a - gain. What - ev - er may pass and what -
 heart is kind. For all your good - ness I will
 time has come; Yet, still my soul will sing your

ev - er lies be - - - fore me,
 keep on sing - - - ing
 praise un - end - - ing

Let me be sing - ing when the eve - ning comes.
 Ten thou - sand rea - sons for my heart to find.
 Ten thou - sand years and then for - e - ver - more.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul.

Wor - ship his ho - ly name. Sing like nev - er be - fore,

O my soul; I'll wor - ship your ho - ly name.

J. Myrin | M. Redman

Evening Prayers and Offering

Children in Cherub Choir exit.



All my life long I had pant-ed
Feed-ing on the filth a-round me
Poor I was and sought for rich-es
Well of wa-ter ev-er spring-ing

for a drink from some cool spring
till my strength was al-most gone
some-thing that would sat-tis-fy
Bread of life so rich and free

that I hoped would quench the burn-ing
longed my soul for some-thing bet-ter
but the dust I gath-ered round me
un-told wealth that nev-er fail-eth

from the thirst I felt with-in
on-ly still to hun-ger on
on-ly mocked my soul's sad cry
my Re-deem-er is to me

Hal-le lu-jah He has found
me the One my soul so long has craved
Je-sus sat-is-fies all my long-ing
thro' His blood I now am saved!

C. Williams | K. Digerness

†Song—The Wonderful Cross



1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross on which the Prince of
 2. See from His head, His hands, His feet, sor-row and love flow
 3. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, that were an of-f'ring



Glo-ry died, my rich-est gain I count but loss,
 min-gled down; did e'er such love and sor-row meet,
 far too small; love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine,

Chorus



and pour con-tempt on all my pride. O the won-der-ful cross,
 or thorns com-pose so rich a crown.
 de-mands my soul, my life, my all.



O the won-der-ful cross bids me come and die and find



that I may tru-ly live. (live.) O the won-der-ful cross,



O the won-der-ful cross; all who gath-er here by grace



draw near and bless Your name. (name.)

C. Tomlin

†Benediction



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