

First Presbyterian Church

EVENING WORSHIP SERVICE | JULY 20, 2025

†Confession of Faith Westminster Shorter Catechism, Q. 63

Q 63. What is the fifth commandment?

A. The fifth commandment is: Honor your father and your mother, so that you may live long in the land the Lord your God is giving you.

†Call to Worship and Invocation

†Song—Ancient of Days

Though the nat - ions rage, king-doms rise and fall, there is
Though the dread of night ov - er - whelms my soul. He is
Though I may not see what the fu - ture brings. I will
still one king reign-ing ov - er all. So I will not fear, for this
here with me. I am not a - lone. O his love is sure and he
watch and wait for the Sav - ior King. Then my joy comp-lete stand-ing
truth re - mains: That my God is the An - cient of Days.
knows my name, For my God is the An - cient of Days.
face to face in the pres - ence ofThe An - cent of Days
None a - bove him none be - fore him all of time in his hands. For his
throne it shall re - main and ev - er stand. All the pow - er all the glo - ry! I will
trust in his name. For my God is the An - cient of Days.

J. Reeves | J. Robinson | M. Farren | R. Thompson

† Indicates the congregation standing.

†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!

C. L. Bancroft | V. Cook

Missions TestimonyAva Burgess

Evening Prayers and Offering

†Song—Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; hith - er by thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be;



streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee.



Teach me__ some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by__ flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus__ sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of God:
Prone to__ wan - der—Lord, I feel__ it—prone to__ leave the God I love:



praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

R. Robinson | J. Wyeth

Sermon—Life Together: Pray for One Another..... Rev. Chris Williams
James 5:13–18
page 1202 in the pew Bible

†Song—In Christ Alone



1. In Christ a-lone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my
 2. In Christ a-lone! who took on flesh, Full ness of God in help-less
 3. There in the ground His bo-dy lay, Light of the world by dark-ness
 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ in



song; this Cor-ner-stone, this so-lid Ground, firm through the
 babe! This gift of love and righ-teous-ness, scorned by the
 slain: then burst-ing forth in glo-rious Day up from the
 me; from life's first cry to fin-al breath, Je-sus com-



fierc-est drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of
 ones He came to save: Till on that cross as Je-sus
 grave He rose a-gain! And as He stands in vic-to-ry
 mands my des-ti-ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of



peace, when fears are stilled, when striv-ings cease! My Com-for-
 died, the wrath of God was sat-is-fied, for ev-ry
 ry sin's curse has lost its grip on me, for I am
 man, can ev-er pluck me from His hand, til He re-



ter, my All in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.
 sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.
 His and He is mine, bought with the prec-ious blood of Christ.
 turns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand!

K. Getty | S. Townend

†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