

First Presbyterian Church

EVENING WORSHIP SERVICE | NOVEMBER 9, 2025

†Call to Worship and Invocation

†Song—Psalm 34 (Taste and See)

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, key of D major (two sharps), and 4/4 time. It consists of 22 measures. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words split across lines. The score includes a key signature change to D major at measure 19. The lyrics are as follows:

I sought the Lord, and he an - swered
This poor man and cried, and the Lord heard
O taste and see, that the Lord is
me — and de - liv - ered me from ev - 'ry
me — and saved me from my en - e -
good. O blessed is he who hides in
fear. Those who look on him are ra - di -
mies. The — Son of God sur - rounds his
him. O — fear the Lord, O all you
ant. They'll nev - er be a - shamed, They'll nev - er be a -
saints. He will del - iv - er them, he will de - liv - er
saints. He'll give you ev - 'ry - thing, he'll give you ev - 'ry -
shamed. Mag - ni - fy — the Lord with me — Come ex - alt
them. thing.
— his name to - geth - er. Glo - ri - fy — the Lord with me
— Come ex - alt — his name for - ev — er. Let us
bless the Lord ev - 'ry day and night, ne - ver end - ing praise may our
in - cense rise. Let us in - cense rise. Mag - ni - fy

J. Rigney | S. Bernard

† Indicates the congregation standing.

New Member Vows

The Sacrament of BaptismAugust Beisel
Megan Lucas

Doxology

Musical notation for the first line of the Doxology. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow,

Musical notation for the second line of the Doxology. The melody continues in G major and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low,

Musical notation for the third line of the Doxology. The melody continues in G major, with a 3/4 time signature change. The lyrics are: Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host,

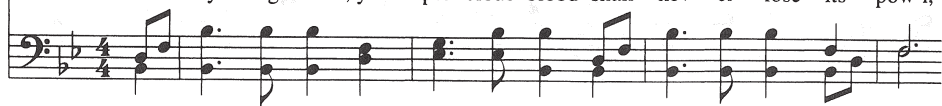
Musical notation for the fourth line of the Doxology. The melody continues in G major and 3/4 time. The lyrics are: Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

Evening Prayers and Offering

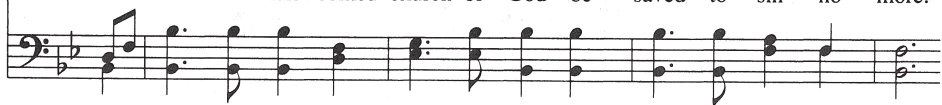
†Song— There Is A Fountain Filled With Blood Stanzas 1, 3, 5



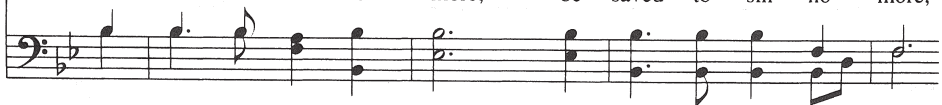
1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see that foun - tain in his day;
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream your flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
 4. Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song I'll sing your pow'r to save,
 5. Dear dy - ing Lamb, your pre - cious blood shall nev - er lose its pow'r,



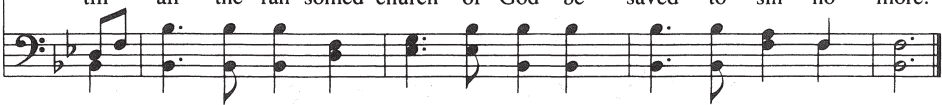
and sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, lose all their guilt - y stains:
 and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a - way:
 • re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die:
 when this poor lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue lies si - lent in the grave:
 till all the ran - somed church of God be saved to sin no more:



lose all their guilt - y stains, lose all their guilt - y stains;
 washed all my sins a - way, washed all my sins a - way;
 • and shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
 lies si - lent in the grave, lies si - lent in the grave;
 be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more;



and sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, lose all their guilt - y stains.
 and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a - way.
 • re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
 when this poor lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue lies si - lent in the grave.
 till all the ran - somed church of God be saved to sin no more.



W. Cowper, 1771

Sermon.....Rev. Chris Williams

1 Peter 5:6-9

†Song—Jesus, Thank You

The mys - t'ry of the cross I can-not com - pre - hend,
By your per - fect sac - ri-fice I've been brought near,
the ag-o-nies of Cal - va - ry.
your en-e-my you've made your friend.

You, the per - fect Ho - ly One, crushed your Son,
Pour - ing out the rich - es of your glo - rious grace,
who drank the bit - ter cup re - served for me.
your mer - cy and your kind - ness know no end.

Your blood has washed a-way my sin, Je-sus, thank you.

The Fa-ther's wrath com-plete - ly sat - is - fied, Je-sus, thank you.

Once you en - e - my, now seat - ed at your ta - ble,
Je - sus, thank you.

Lov - er of my soul,
I want to live for you.

P. Szczebel

†Benediction



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