

Agape & Eucharist

Sunday, October 12, 2014

Evening Worship | 6:00pm

Fourth

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Welcome and Explanation

Prayer of Invocation

Hymn

“Crown Him with Many Crowns”

George Job Elvey, Godfrey Thring,
Matthew Bridges

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne:
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own!
Awake, my soul and sing of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love: behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
All hail Redeemer, hail, for Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail thro'out eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life: Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n: one with the Father known;
One with the Spirit thru Him giv'n from yonder glorious throne.
To Thee be endless praise, for Thou for us hast died;
Be Thou, O Lord, Thro' endless days adored and magnified.

“Mighty to Save”

Ben Fielding, Reuben Morgan

Ev'ryone needs compassion, love that's never failing;
Let mercy fall on me, ev'ryone needs forgiveness,
The kindness of a Saviour, the hope of nations

*Saviour He can move the mountains, my God is mighty to save,
He is mighty to save, forever Author of salvation.
He rose and conquered the grave, Jesus conquered the grave.*

So take me as You find me, all my fears and failures;
Fill my life again, I give my life to follow,
Ev'rything I believe in now I surrender.
Shine your light, and let the whole world see we're singing
For the glory of the risen King Jesus.
Shine your light, and let the whole world see we're singing
For the glory of the risen King.

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“Rock of Ages”

Augustus Montague Toplady
Thomas Hastings

Rock of Ages cleft for me; let me hide myself in Thee.
Let the water and the blood from Thy wounded side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labor of my hands can fulfill Thy law's demands.
Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone, Thou must save and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring; simply to the cross I cling.
Naked come to Thee for dress, helpless look to Thee for grace,
Foul I to the fountain fly, wash me Savior or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown see Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.

Congregational Recitation of Apostles Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Prayer of Consecration and Thanksgiving

Breaking of Bread

Serving of Meal

Fellowship

“Lead Me to Calvary”

Duncannon

King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glory be;
Lest I forget Thy thorn crowned brow, lead me to Calvary.

*Lest I forget Gethsemane; lest I forget Thine agony;
Lest I forget Thy love for me, lead me to Calvary.*

Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, tenderly mourned and wept;
Angels in robes of light arrayed guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.

Let me like Mary, through the gloom, come with a gift to Thee;
Show to me now the empty tomb, lead me to Calvary.

May I be willing, Lord, to bear daily my cross for Thee;
Even Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.

“Conerstone”

Edward Mote, Eric Liljero, Jonas Myrin
Reuben Morgan, William Batchelder Bradbury

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly trust in Jesus' Name.

*Christ alone, Cornerstone, weak made strong in the Saviour's love;
Through the storm He is Lord Lord of all*

When darkness seems to hide His face I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale my anchor holds within the veil
My anchor holds within the veil

He is Lord Lord of all.

When He shall come with trumpet sound, oh may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.

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“I Need Thee Every Hour”

Annie Sherwood Hawks, Robert Lowry

I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine can peace afford.

*I need Thee, O I need Thee; every hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.*

I need Thee every hour, stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their pow'r when Thou art nigh.

I need Thee every hour, in joy or pain;
Come quickly, and abide, or life is vain.

I need Thee every hour, most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son.

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Scripture

Luke 9:37-45

page 867, pew Bible

Sermon

“The Battle to Believe”

Dr. Robert Norris

33rd in a series: “Seeking and Saving the Lost: The Gospel of Luke”

Prayer of Consecration

Sharing of the Cup

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Passing of the Peace of Christ

Hymn

“Be Thou My Vision”

Brooke Norsworthy, Eleanor Henrietta Hull
Grant Norsworthy, Mary Elizabeth Byrne

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that Thou art—
Thou my best thought, by day or by night, waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son, Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart, high King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my Vision O ruler of all.

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Benediction

Dessert and fellowship will follow.

Thank you to the musicians who participated in this evening's service of worship.

Next Sunday, October 19

Morning Service

8:00, 9:30, 11:00am

“Facing Enemies of the Gospel Ministry”

2 Timothy 2:15-26

Dr. Robert M. Norris

Evening Service

6pm in the Sanctuary

“Dense Disciples”

Luke 9:43-56

Dr. Todd Smedley

Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated.

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Fourth Presbyterian Church is a member congregation of the Evangelical Presbyterian Church (EPC).