

Second Parish OPC

Evening Worship

~February 1, 2026~

Prelude

Announcements and Prayer Requests

Call to Worship | Psalm 68:19-20

Blessed be the Lord, who daily bears us up; God is our salvation. Our God is a God of salvation, and to GOD, the Lord, belong deliverances from death.

Trinity Hymnal 587 | *Like a River Glorious*

Like a river glorious Is God's perfect peace,
Over all victorious In its bright increase;
Perfect, yet it floweth Fuller ev'ry day,
Perfect, yet it growth Deeper all the way.

Refrain: Stayed upon Jehovah, Hearts are fully blest,
Finding, as he promised, Perfect peace and rest.

Hidden in the hollow Of his blessed hand,
Never foe can follow, Never traitor stand;
Not a surge of worry, Not a shade of care,
Not a blast of hurry Touch the spirit there. Refrain

Ev'ry joy or trial Falleth from above,
Traced upon our dial By the Sun of Love.
We may trust him fully All for us to do;
They who trust him wholly Find him wholly true. Refrain Amen

Scripture | Luke 15:1-10

Sermon | LOST AND FOUND

Elder Josh Littlefield, Limington OPC

Trinity Hymnal 396 | *I Was a Wandering Sheep*

I was a wand'ring sheep, I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child, I did not love my home;
I did not love my Father's voice, I loved afar to roam.

The Shepherd sought his sheep, the Father sought his child;
they followed me o'er vale and hill, o'er deserts waste and wild:
they found me nigh to death, famished and faint and lone;
they bound me with the bands of love, they saved the wand'ring one.

Jesus my Shepherd is; 'twas he that loved my soul,
'twas he that washed me in his blood, 'twas he that made me whole;
'twas he that sought the lost, that found the wand'ring sheep,
'twas he that brought me to the fold, 'tis he that still doth keep.

I was a wand'ring sheep, I would not be controlled;
but now I love my Shepherd's voice, I love, I love the fold.

I was a wayward child, I once preferred to roam;
but now I love my Father's voice, I love, I love his home.

Prayer | Jonathan Eiten

Trinity Hymnal 335 | *Abide with Me*

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide:
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes:
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Benediction

Postlude