

Second Parish OPC

EVENING WORSHIP

~ February 8, 2026 ~

Prelude

Announcements and Prayer Requests

Call to Worship | Psalm 92:1-4

It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to sing praises to your name, O Most High;
to declare your steadfast love in the morning, and your faithfulness by night,
to the music of the lute and the harp, to the melody of the lyre.
For you, O Lord, have made me glad by your work; at the works of your hands I sing for joy.

Trinity Hymnal 549 | *Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts* (1st tune)

Jesus, thou Joy of loving hearts, Thou Fount of life, thou Light of men,
From the best bliss that earth imparts We turn unfilled to thee again.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; Thou savest those that on thee call;
To them that seek thee thou art good, To them that find thee all in all.

We taste thee, O thou living Bread, And long to feast upon thee still;
We drink of thee, the Fountainhead, And thirst our souls from thee to fill.

Our restless spirits yearn for thee, Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when thy gracious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold thee fast.

O Jesus, ever with us stay, Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away, Shed o'er the world thy holy light.

Scripture | John 8:12-20; 25-30

Sermon

Trinity Hymnal 594 | *O Love that Will Not Let Me Go*

O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

Prayer | Jonathan Eiten

Trinity Hymnal 296 | *O Christ, Our True and Only Light*

O Christ, our true and only Light,
I lumine those who sit in night;
Let those afar now hear thy voice,
And in thy fold with us rejoice.

And all who else have strayed from thee,
O gently seek; thy healing be
To ev'ry wounded conscience giv'n;
And let them also share thy heav'n.

O make the deaf to hear thy Word;
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
Though secretly they hold it now.

Shine on the darkened and the cold;
Recall the wand'lers from thy fold;
Unite those now who walk apart;
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.

So they with us may evermore
Such grace with wond'ring thanks adore,
And endless praise to thee be giv'n
By all the church in earth and heav'n.

Benediction
Postlude