



Second Parish OPC

Evening Worship

~ February 22, 2026 ~

Prelude

Announcements and Prayer Requests

Call to Worship | John 3:16-17

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only Son, that whoever believes in him should not perish but have eternal life. For God did not send his Son into the world to condemn the world, but in order that the world might be saved through him.

Trinity Hymnal 219 | *Blessing and Honor*

Blessing and honor and glory and power,
Wisdom and riches and strength evermore
Give ye to him who our battle hath won,
Whose are the Kingdom, the crown, and the throne.

Soundeth the heav'n of the heav'ns with his Name;
Ringeth the earth with his glory and fame;
Oceans and mountain, stream, forest, and flower
Echo his praises and tell of his power.

Ever ascendeth the song and the joy;
Ever descendeth the love from on high;
Blessing and honor and glory and praise—
This is the theme of the hymns that we raise.

Give we the glory and praise to the Lamb;
Take we the robe and the harp and the palm;
Sing we the song of the Lamb that was slain,
Dying in weakness, but rising to reign.

Scripture | John 10:1-10

Sermon

Trinity Hymnal 126 | *O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth*

O could I speak the matchless worth,
O could I sound the glories forth
Which in my Saviour shine,
I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings
In notes almost divine.

I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath Divine:
I'd sing his glorious righteousness,
In which all perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

I'd sing the characters he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears,
Exalted on his throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all his glories known.

Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see his face;
Then with my Saviour, brother, friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

Prayer | Don Theriault

Trinity Hymnal 338 | *The Day Thou Gave Us Lord is Ended*

The day you gave us, Lord, is ended, The darkness falls at your behest;
To you our morning hymns ascended, Your praise shall hallow now our rest.

We thank you that your church, unsleeping While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping, And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun, that bids us rest, is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky.
And hour by hour fresh lips are making Your wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; your throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away:
But stand, and rule, and grow for ever, Till all your creatures own your sway.

Benediction
Postlude