

Second Parish OPC

Evening Worship

~ April 19, 2026 ~

Prelude

Announcements and Prayer Requests

Call to Worship | Deuteronomy 10:17, 20-21

For the Lord your God is God of gods and Lord of lords, the great, the mighty, and the awesome God, who is not partial and takes no bribe.

You shall fear the Lord your God. You shall serve him and hold fast to him, and by his name you shall swear. He is your praise. He is your God, who has done for you these great and terrifying things that your eyes have seen.

Hymn | *All Praise to God Who Reigns Above*

All praise to God, who reigns above, The God of all creation,
The God of wonders, pow'r, and love, The God of our salvation!
With healing balm my soul he fills, The God who every sorrow stills,
To God all praise and glory!

What God's almighty pow'r hath made His gracious mercy keepeth;
By morning dawn or evening shade His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;
Within the kingdom of his might, Lo, all is just and all is right,
To God all praise and glory!

I cried to him in time of need: Lord God, O, hear my calling!
For death he gave me life indeed And kept my feet from falling.
For this my thanks shall endless be; O thank him, thank our God, with me,
To God all praise and glory!

The Lord forsaketh not his flock, His chosen generation;
He is their refuge and their rock, Their peace and their salvation.
As with a mother's tender hand He leads his own, his chosen band,
To God all praise and glory!

Ye who confess Christ's holy name, To God give praise and glory!
Ye who the Father's power proclaim, To God give praise and glory!
All idols under foot be trod, The Lord is God! the Lord is God!
To God all praise and glory!

Then come before his presence now And banish fear and sadness;
To your Redeemer pay your vow And sing with joy and gladness:
Though great distress my soul befell, The Lord, my God, did all things well,
To God all praise and glory!

Scripture | John 8:31-59

Sermon

Trinity Hymnal 270 | *The Church's One Foundation*

The church's one Foundation Is Jesus Christ her Lord;

She is his new creation By water and the Word:
From heav'n he came and sought her To be his holy bride;
With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.

Elect from ev'ry nation, Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses, Partakes one holy food.
And to one hope she presses, With ev'ry grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder, By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping Shall be the morn of song.

The church shall never perish! Her dear Lord to defend,
To guide, sustain and cherish Is with her to the end;
Though there be those that hate her, And false sons in her pale,
Against or foe or traitor She ever shall prevail.

'Mid toil and tribulation, And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great church victorious Shall be the church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union With the God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly, On high may dwell with thee.

Prayer | Jason MacLean

Trinity Hymnal | *The Day You 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