

# Second Parish OPC

Evening Worship

~November 9, 2025~

Prelude

Announcements and Prayer Requests

Responsive Call to Worship | Psalm 27:1, 5

**Leader:** The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The LORD is the stronghold of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

**People:** For he will hide me in his shelter in the day of trouble; he will conceal me under the cover of his tent; he will lift me high upon a rock.

**Leader:** And now my head shall be lifted up above my enemies all around me, and I will offer in his tent sacrifices with shouts of joy; I will sing and make melody to the Lord.

Songbook 72 | *Holy Spirit, Living Breath of God*

Holy Spirit, living breath of God, Breathe new life into my willing soul.  
Bring the presence of the risen Lord To renew my heart and make me whole.  
Cause Your Word to come alive in me, Give me faith for what I cannot see.  
Give me passion for Your purity, Holy Spirit, breathe new life in me.

Holy Spirit, come abide within, May Your joy be seen in all I do.  
Love enough to cover every sin In each thought and deed and attitude.  
Kindness to the greatest and the least, Gentleness that sows the path of peace.  
Turn my strivings into works of grace, Breath of God, show Christ in all I do.

Holy Spirit, from creation's birth, Giving life to all that God has made.  
Show Your power once again on earth, Cause Your church to hunger for your ways.  
Let the fragrance of our prayers arise, Lead us on the road of sacrifice,  
That in unity the face of Christ Will be clear for all the world to see.

Scripture | Luke 4:14-21

Sermon

Songbook 10 | *How Deep the Father's Love for Us*

How deep the Father's love for us, How vast beyond all measure,  
That He should give His only Son To make a wretch His treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss; The Father turns His face away,  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, My sin upon His shoulders;  
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice Call out among the scoffers.  
It was my sin that held Him there Until it was accomplished;  
His dying breath has brought me life: I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, No gifts, no power, no wisdom;  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.  
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer,  
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.

Prayer | Jason MacLean

Songbook 60 | *Yet Not I, but Through Christ in Me*

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer  
There is no more for heaven now to give  
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom  
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace  
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus  
For my life is wholly bound to His  
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing, "All is mine"  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark but I am not forsaken  
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay  
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing  
For in my need, His power is displayed  
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me  
Through the deepest valley He will lead  
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven  
The future sure, the price it has been paid  
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon  
And He was raised to overthrow the grave  
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated  
Jesus now and ever is my plea  
Oh the chains are released, I can sing, "I am free"  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus  
For He has said that He will bring me home  
And day by day I know He will renew me  
Until I stand with joy before the throne  
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus  
All the glory evermore to Him  
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.  
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Benediction

Postlude