

First Presbyterian Church

Established 1988 PCA

(931) 484-4644

www.firstprescrossville.org

office@firstprescrossville.org



Who is First Presbyterian Church?

We belong to the family of the Redeemed.
Transformed by the grace of Jesus' life, death, and resurrection,
we are delighting in the supremacy of God in all things
as we reach up to Him in worship,
reach in to one another with biblical teaching and shepherding care,
and reach out to the world with Christ.

*So that in everything He might be preeminent.
Colossians 1:18*

Order of Worship

*Please stand if you are able.

Bold text indicates congregational response.

Preparation for Worship

Gracious God, as we gather to take the Lord's Supper, a true feast, may we experience the gift of joy. Because you granted your righteousness, mercy, and favor to us through Jesus, may we delight in knowing you have extended friendship to us with yourself, Three-in-One. May our eating and drinking be a sweet taste of the glorious communion we have now and the reunion that will certainly one day come.

Based on *Keep the Feast*

Skye Peterson and Ben Shive

Gospel Reading

Matthew 26:6-13

*Hymn of Praise

Christ is Made the Sure Foundation

p.6

Christ is made the sure foundation, Christ the head and cornerstone;
Chosen of the Lord and precious, binding all the church in one;
Holy Zion's help forever and her confidence alone.
He the body broken for us, raised from death to make us one.

To this temple, where we call thee, come, O Lord of hosts today:
With thy wanted loving-kindness hear thy servants as they pray;
Be our comfort, light and Shepherd, be our life, our truth and way,
And thy fullest benediction shed within these walls always.

Here vouchsafe to all thy servants as they ask of thee to gain,
What they gain from thee forever and the blessed rest retain,
And hereafter in thy glory evermore with thee to reign.
Our salvation poured out on us once for all forevermore.

Praise and honor to the Father, praise and honor to the Son,
Praise and honor to the Spirit, ever Three and ever One.
One in might, and one in glory, while unending ages run!
One in might, and one in glory, while unending ages run!

I hunger and I thirst; Jesus, my manna be:
Ye living waters burst out of the rock for me.
Thou bruised and broken Bread, my life-long wants supply;
As living souls are fed, O feed me, or I die.

Thou true life-giving Vine, let me thy sweetness prove;
Renew my life with thine, refresh my soul with love.
Rough paths my feet have trod since first their course began;
Feed me, thou Bread of God; help me, thou Son of Man.

For still the desert lies my thirsting soul before;
O living waters rise within me evermore.
I hunger and I thirst; Jesus, my manna be:
Ye living waters burst out of the rock for 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.

I need thy presence every 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.

*Hymn of Preparation

Man of Sorrows! What a Name

#246

Man of Sorrows! what a name for the Son of God, who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim: Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned he stood,
Sealed my pardon with his blood: Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless, we; spotless Lamb of God was he;
Full atonement! can it be? Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Lifted up was he to die, "It is finished!" was his cry:
Now in heav'n exalted high: Hallelujah! What a Savior!

When he comes, our glorious King, all his ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing: Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Serving of the Lord's Supper

The Lord's Supper is the family meal for Christians. We invite all baptized Christians who are members of a congregation that proclaims the gospel, and who are at peace with God and with their neighbor, and who seek strength to live more faithfully for Christ, to come forward to the table.

If you are not a Christian, or if you are not prepared to share in this meal, we encourage you to spend this time in prayer. You may use the lyrics of the hymns as well as the Scriptures to guide your praying.

All praise to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light!
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I have this day done,
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed.
Teach me to die, that so I may rise
Glorious at the judgment day.

O when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
All praise to thee, eternal King?

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.
Praise Him all creatures here below.
Praise Him above ye heav'nly host.
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Christ is Made the Sure Foundation

Tr. J.M. Neale 1861

Noah Aikens

1. Christ is made the sure founda - tion, Christ the head and
2. To this tem - ple, where we call thee, Come, O Lord of
3. Here vouch-safe to all thy ser - vants as they ask of
4. Praise and ho - nor to the Fa - ther, praise and ho - nor

cor - ner - stone; cho - sen of the Lord, and pre - cious,
Hosts, to - day; with thy want - ed lov - ing-kind - ness
thee to gain; what they gain from thee for - e - ver
to the Son, praise and ho - nor to the Spi - rit,

bind - ing all the Church in one, ho - ly Zi - on's
hear thy ser - vants as they pray. Be our com - fort,
and thy bless - ed rest re - tain, and here - af - ter
e - ver three and e - ver one; One in might and

help for - e - ver, and her con - fi - dence a - lone.
light and shep - herd, be our life, our truth and way,
in thy glo - ry e - vermore with thee to reign.
one in glo - ry while un - end - ing a - ges run!

He the bod - y bro - ken for us,
and thy full - est be - ne - dic - tion
Our sal - va - tion poured out on us
One in might and one in glo - ry

raised from death to make us one.
shed with - in these walls al - ways.
once for all for - ev - er - more.
while un - end - ing a - ges run!

Noah Aikens 2023

I Hunger and I Thirst

1. I hun-ger and I thirst, Je - sus, my man - na
2. Thou true life giv - ing vine, let me thy sweet-ness
3. For still the de - sert lies my thirst - ing soul be -

5 be; Ye liv - ing wa - ters, burst out
prove; re - new my life with thine, re -
8 fore; O liv - ing wat - ers, rise with -

of the rock for me. Thou bruised and bro - ken
fresh my soul with love. Rough paths my feet have
11 in me ev - er - more. I hun - ger and I

bread, my life - long wants sup - ply; as
trod since first their course be - gan; feed
14 thirst, Je - sus my man - na be; Ye

liv - ing souls are fed, O
me, thou bread of God; help
liv - ing wat - ers, burst out

16 1.2.
feed me, or I die.
me, thou Son of Man.

18 3.
of the rock for me.

Lyrics: John S.B. Monsell, 1866
Music: Nathan Johnson, 2017

Evening Hymn-All Praise to Thee

Thomas Ken, 1674

Thomas Tallis, 1560

The musical score is written on five staves in a single system. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with line numbers 1 through 8 indicating the start of each line of text. The lyrics are: 1. All praise to thee, my God, this night, for 2. For - give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, the 3. Teach me to live, that I may dread the 4. O when shall I, in end - less day, for 5. Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow. Praise all the bless - ings of the light! Keep ill that I have this day done, that grave as lit - tle as my bed. Teach e - ver chase dark sleep a - way, and Him all crea - tures here be - low. Praise me, O keep me, King of kings, be - with the world, my - self, and thee, I, me to die, that so I may rise hymns di - vine with an - gels sing, all Him a - bove ye heav'n - ly host. Praise neath thine own al - might - y wings. ere I sleep at peace may be. glor - ious at the judg - ment day. praise to thee, e - ter - nal King? Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

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