



**Vespers Service**  
**August 8, 2021**

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*First Presbyterian Church of Tulsa*  
*Born by grace in 1885*

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**Welcome & Invitation to Worship**

**Songs of Praise**

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart. Naught be all else to me,  
save that Thou art. Thou my best thought by day or by night.  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, Be Thou my true Word. I ever with Thee and  
Thou with me Lord. Thou, my great Father, and I Thy true son;  
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise. Thou mine  
inheritance, now and always. Thou and Thou only, first in my  
heart. High King of heaven, My treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, when victory is won. May I reach heaven's  
joys, O bright heaven's Sun. Heart of my own heart, whatever  
befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Graves into Gardens

I searched the world but it couldn't fill me. Man's empty praise  
and treasures that fade are never enough. Then You came along  
and put me back together, and every desire is now satisfied here  
in Your love.

*Oh, there's nothing better than You. There's nothing better than  
You. Lord, there's nothing, nothing is better than You.*

I'm not afraid to show You my weakness. My failures and flaws,  
Lord, You've seen them all and You still call me friend. 'Cause the

God of the mountain is the God of the valley, and there's not a place Your mercy and grace won't find me again. *Refrain*

You turn mourning to dancing. You give beauty for ashes. You turn shame into glory; You're the only one who can. You turn graves into gardens. You turn bones into armies.

You turn seas into highways; You're the only one who can.

*Refrain*

## **Prayer of Confession**

### **Response**

### **Jesus Paid It All**

I hear the Savior say, "thy strength indeed is small. Child of weakness, watch and pray; find in Me thine all in all."

*Jesus paid it all; all to Him I owe. Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.*

Lord, now indeed, I find Thy pow'r, and Thine alone, can change the leper's spots, and melt the heart of stone. *Refrain*

And when before the throne, I stand in Him complete, "Jesus died, my soul to save", my lips shall still repeat. *Refrain*

O, praise the One who paid my debt and raised this life up from the dead! O, praise the One who paid my debt and raised this life up from the dead! O, praise the One who paid my debt and raised this life up from the dead! O, praise the One who paid my debt and raised this life up from the dead! Jesus! Jesus! Jesus! *Refrain*

## **Assurance of Pardon**

**Affirmation of Faith**      The Apostles Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

**New Testament Reading**      1 Peter 2:13-3:7

**The Sermon** The Church's Witness in Exile, Part II    Rev. Dan Hutchinson  
He himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness. By his wounds you have been healed. (1 Peter 2:24)

**Prayers of the People and the Lord's Prayer**

**Song of Response**      Ever Be

Your love is devoted, like a ring of solid gold; like a vow that is tested; like a covenant of old. Your love is enduring through the winter rain and beyond the horizon, with mercy for today.

Faithful You have been and faithful You will be; You pledge Yourself to me and it's why I sing.

*Your praise will ever be on my lips, ever be on my lips. Your praise will ever be on my lips, ever be on my lips.*

You Father the orphan; Your kindness makes us whole. You shoulder our weakness and Your strength becomes our own. You're making me like You; clothing me in white; bringing beauty

from ashes, for You will have Your bride. Free of all her guilt, and rid of all her shame, and known by her true name; and it's why I sing. *Refrain*

You will be praised! You will be praised! With angels and saints we sing, "Worthy are You, Lord!" You will be praised! You will be praised! With angels and saints we sing, "Worthy are You, Lord!" And it's why I sing. *Refrain*

## **The Benediction**

