

# Sunday Night Worship

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE  
PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

April 21, 2013

CALLLED *to*  
**FREEDOM**

A STUDY OF GALATIANS

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INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE: "O Love That Will Not Let Me Go" . . . . .George Matheson

✦RESPONSIVE CALL TO WORSHIP: Psalm 141:1-4, 8-10 . . . . . Dick Cain

O Lord, I call upon you; hasten to me!  
Give ear to my voice when I call to you!

**Let my prayer be counted as incense before you,  
and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice!**

Set a guard, O Lord, over my mouth;  
keep watch over the door of my lips!

**Do not let my heart incline to any evil,  
to busy myself with wicked deeds  
in company with men who work iniquity,  
and let me not eat of their delicacies!**

But my eyes are toward you, O God, my Lord;  
in you I seek refuge; leave me not defenseless!

**Keep me from the trap that they have laid for me  
and from the snares of evildoers!  
Let the wicked fall into their own nets,  
while I pass by safely.**

## SINGING HIS PRAISE

✦ "O Love That Will Not Let Me Go" ..... George Matheson

O Love that will not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in thee;  
I give thee back the life I owe,  
That in thine ocean depths its flow  
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to thee;  
My heart restores its borrowed ray,  
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day  
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to thee;  
I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain,  
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
And from the ground there blossoms red  
Life that shall endless be.

✦ No. 521 "My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less" ..... Edward Mote

✦ PRAYER OF ADORATION

✦ GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

## HEARING GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING: Galatians 5:25-6:10 ..... Tony Dentman

This is the Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

SERMON

**"Living a Spirit-filled Life in the Church"**

Mitchell Moore

# THE PARTICIPATION OF THE BREAD AND CUP

INVITATION TO THE TABLE

PRAYERS OF CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF DIVINE PARDON

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION

SONGS FOR THE TABLE

"How Deep the Father's Love for Us" . . . . . Stuart Townend

**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.**

No. 307 "Nothing but the Blood" . . . . . Robert Lowry

*stanzas 1-4*

"The Power of the Cross" . . . . . Keith Getty, Stuart Townend

O, to see the dawn of the darkest day—  
Christ on the road to Calvary.  
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then  
Nailed to a cross of wood.

*This, the pow'r of the cross:  
Christ became sin for us;  
Took the blame, bore the wrath—  
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

O, to see the pain written on Your face,  
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.  
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed  
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

*Chorus*

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath  
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.  
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life;  
"Finished!" the vict'ry cry.

This, the pow'r of the cross:  
Son of God—slain for us.  
What a love! What a cost!  
We stand forgiven at the cross.

O, to see my name written in the wounds,  
For through Your suffering I am free.  
Death is crushed to death; life is mine to live,  
Won through Your selfless love.

*Chorus*

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

✦ No. 457 "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing" . . . . . Robert Robinson

**SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE**

✦ BENEDICTION