

# Sunday Night Worship

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE  
PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

July 7, 2013

# *Summer in the* **PSALMS**

---

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE: "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing" . . . . . Robert Robinson

✦ RESPONSIVE CALL TO WORSHIP: Psalm 96:1-4 . . . . . Mitchell Moore

O sing to the Lord a new song;  
sing to the Lord, all the earth!

**Sing to the Lord, bless his name;  
Tell of his salvation from day to day.**

Declare his glory among the nations,  
his marvelous works among all the peoples!

**For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;  
he is to be feared above all gods.**

## **SINGING HIS PRAISE**

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

✦ No. 53 "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty" . . . . . Joachim Neander  
*stanzas 1, 2, 3 & 5*

✦ PRAYER OF ADORATION

✦ GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

## **HEARING GOD'S WORD**

SCRIPTURE READING. . . . . Psalm 86

This is the Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

SERMON

**"Living Evidence of God's Steadfast Love"**

Michael Davis

# 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

"Restless" .....Audrey Assad

You dwell in the songs that we are singing –  
Rising to the heavens, rising to Your heart.  
Our praises filling up the spaces  
In between our frailty and ev'rything You are.  
You are the Keeper of my heart.

And I'm restless, I'm restless, 'til I rest in You.  
I am restless, I'm restless, 'til I rest in You.  
O God, I want to rest in You.

O speak now, for my soul is list'ning.  
Say that You have saved me, whisper in the dark;  
'Cause I know You're more than my salvation.  
Without You, I am hopeless – tell me who You are.  
You are the Keeper of my heart.

Still my heart, hold me close; let me hear a still small voice.  
Let it grow, let it rise – into a shout, into a cry.

And I'm restless, I'm restless, 'til I rest in You.  
I am restless, I'm restless, 'til I rest in You.  
O God, let me rest in You.

*Wilson Good, soloist*

"Sweetly Broken" ..... Jeremy Riddle

**To the cross I look, to the cross I cling–  
Of its suffering I do drink,  
Of its work I do sing.  
For on it my Savior, both bruised and crushed,  
Showed that God is love  
And God is just.**

*At the cross, You beckon me.  
You draw me gently to my knees, and I am  
Lost for words, so lost in love, I'm  
Sweetly broken, wholly surrendered.*

What a priceless gift, undeserved life  
Have I been given  
Through Christ crucified.  
You've called me out of death,  
You've called me into life;  
And I was under Your wrath.  
Now through the cross, I'm reconciled.

*Chorus*

To the cross I look, to the cross I cling—  
Of its suffering I do drink,  
Of its work I do sing.

"Beautiful Scandalous Night" .....Bebo Norman

Go on up to the mountain of mercy,  
To the crimson perpetual tide.  
Kneel down on the shore;  
Be thirsty no more –  
Go under and be purified.

Follow Christ to the holy mountain,  
Sinner sorry and wrecked by the fall.  
Cleanse your heart and your soul  
In the fountain that flows  
For you, and for me, and for all.

*At the wonderful, tragic, mysterious tree  
On that beautiful, scandalous night, you and me.  
We're atoned by His blood and forever washed white  
On that beautiful, scandalous night.*

On the hillside, you will be delivered;  
At the foot of the cross justified  
And your spirit restored  
By the river that pours  
From our blessed Savior's side.

*Chorus*

✦ "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.

## SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

✦ BENEDICTION