

Sunday Night Worship

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE
PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

July 21, 2013

Summer in the **PSALMS**

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE: "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty" C. Winkworth, J. Neander

✦ RESPONSIVE CALL TO WORSHIP: Psalm 103:1-5 Dick Cain

Praise the Lord, my soul;
all my inmost being, praise his holy name

**Praise the Lord, my soul,
and forget not all his benefits**

Who forgives all your sins
and heals all your diseases,
Who redeems your life from the pit

**And crowns you with love and compassion,
who satisfies your desires with good things
so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.**

SINGING HIS PRAISE

✦ No. 53 "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty" C. Winkworth, J. Neander

✦ "No. 115 "All Creatures of Our God and King" Francis of Assisi

✦ PRAYER OF ADORATION

✦ GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

HEARING GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING. Psalm 110

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

SERMON

"Our King and Priest"

Todd Erickson

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

"Jesus, I Come" Greg Thompson, William True Sleeper

**Out of my bondage, sorrow and night,
Jesus, I come; Jesus I come.
Into Thy freedom, gladness and light,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of my sickness into Thy health,
Out of my wanting and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself,
Jesus, I come to Thee.**

**Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress into jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to Thee.**

**Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into Thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward forever on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to Thee.**

**Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into the joy and light of Thy home,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of the depths of ruin untold,
Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to Thee.**

"Before the Throne of God Above" Charitie Lees Bancroft, Vikki Cook

Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong, a perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is "Love,"
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heav'n He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart.
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the Just, is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me.
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there the risen Lamb,
My perfect, spotless Righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die,
My soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Savior and my God.
With Christ, my Savior and my God.

"Not What My Hands Have Done" Aaron Keyes

Not what my hands have done can save my guilty soul;
Not what my toiling flesh has borne can make my spirit whole.
Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;
Not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my awful load.

Thy work alone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace within.
Thy love to me, O God, not mine, O Lord to Thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest and set my spirit free.

*These guilty hands are raised, filthy rags are all I bring,
And I have come to hide beneath Your wings.
These holy hands are raised, washed in the fountain of Your grace,
And now I wear Your righteousness.*

Thy grace alone, O God, to me, can pardon speak,
Thy power alone, O Lamb of God, can this sore bondage break?
No other work save Thine, no other blood will do;
No strength but that which is divine can bear me safely through.

Chorus

I praise the God of grace, I trust His truth and might,
He calls me His, I call Him mine, my God, my joy, my light.
My Lord has saved my life and freely pardon gives,
I love because He first loved me, I live because He lives.

Chorus

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

✦ No. 296 "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!" Edward Perronet, John Rippon

SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

✦ BENEDICTION