

Sunday Night Worship

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE
PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

September 1, 2013

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INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE: "How Deep the Father's Love for Us" Stuart Townend

✦CALL TO WORSHIP: Psalm 22:25-28 Dick Cain

From you comes my praise in the great congregation;
my vows I will perform before those who fear him.
The afflicted shall eat and be satisfied;
those who seek him shall praise the LORD!

May your hearts live forever!

All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the LORD,
and all the families of the nations shall worship before you.

**For kingship belongs to the LORD,
and he rules over the nations.**

SINGING HIS PRAISE

✦"Here I Am to Worship" Tim Hughes

**Light of the world:
You stepped down into darkness,
Opened my eyes, let me see.
Beauty that made this heart adore You;
Hope of a life spent with You.**

*Here I am to worship, here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that You're my God.
You're altogether lovely, altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me.*

**King of all days:
O so highly exalted,
Glorious in Heaven above.
Humbly You came to the earth You created;
All for love's sake became poor.**

Chorus

**I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross.**

Chorus

✠ "Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee". Henry J. van Dyke

**Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!**

**All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee.**

**Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blessed,
Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, all who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.**

✠ PRAYER OF ADORATION

✠ GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

HEARING GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING. Psalm 100

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

SERMON

**Purpose of Man and the Mission of the Church:
Joyful Worship**

Barton Kimbro

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.

"Psalm 62" Stuart Townend and Aaron Keyes

1. My _
(2. Find) _
(3. I'll) _

soul finds rest in God a-lone, my _ rock and my sal- va- tion, a _
rest my soul in God a-lone a - mid the world's temp- ta- tions. When _
set my gaze on God a-lone, and - trust in Him com- plete-ly, with _

for- tress strong a - gainst my foes, and - I will not be shak - en. Though _
e - vil seeks to take a hold, I'll _ cling to my sal - va - tion. Though _
ev - 'ry day pour out my soul; And - He will prove His mer - cy. Though _

lips may bless, and hearts may curse, and - lies, like ar-rows, pierce _ me, I'll _
rich - es come, and rich - es go, don't _ set your heart up - on _ them. The _
life is but a fleet - ing breath, a _ sigh too deep to meas - ure, my _

fix my heart on right-eous-ness; I'll _ look to Him who hears me. O _
fields of hope in which I sow are _ harv-est - ed in heav - en. O _
King has crushed the curse of death, and - I am His for - ev - er. O _

praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah, my De - light and my Re - ward. Ev - er -

-last - ing, nev - er fail - ing; My Re - deem - er, my God. 2. Find _ God.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

✦ "Hosanna" Brooke Ligertwood

I see the King of Glory coming down the clouds with fire—
The whole earth shakes, the whole earth shakes.

I see His love and mercy washing over all our sin—
The people sing, the people sing.

Hosanna, Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest!
Hosanna, Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest!

I see a generation rising up to take their place—
With selfless faith, with selfless faith.

I see a near revival stirring as we pray and seek—
We're on our knees, we're on our knees.

Chorus

Heal my heart and make it clean;
Open up my eyes to the things unseen.
Show me how to love like You
Have loved me.

Break my heart for what breaks Yours
Everything I am for Your kingdom's cause
As I walk from earth into eternity.

Chorus

SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

✦ BENEDICTION