

Sunday Night Worship

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE
PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

January 19, 2014

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INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE: "Lift High the Name of Jesus" Keith Getty

◆CALL TO WORSHIP Dick Cain

SINGING HIS PRAISE

◆No. 296 "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!" Edward Perronet

◆"Lift High the Name of Jesus" Keith Getty



1. Lift high the name of Je - sus, of Je - sus our King. Make
2. Lift high the name of Je - sus, of Je - sus our Lord. His
3. Lift high the name of Je - sus, of Je - sus our Light. No



known the pow - er of His grace, The beau - ty of His peace. Re -
pow'r in us is grea - ter than, is grea - ter than this world. To
oth - er name on earth can save, can raise a soul to life. He



mem - ber how His mer - cy reached and we cried out to Him. He
share the rea - son for our hope, to serve with love and grace, that
o - pens up our eyes to see the har - vest He has grown. We



mem - ber how His mer - cy reached and we cried out to Him. He
share the rea - son for our hope, to serve with love and grace, that
o - pens up our eyes to see the har - vest He has grown. We



lift - ed us to so - lid ground, to free - dom from our sin. }
all whosee Him shine through us might bring the Fath - er praise. } Oh
la - bor in His fields of grace as He leads sin - ners home. }

sing my soul and tell all He's done till the earth and heavens are

filled with His glo - ry.

2. Lift - ry.
3. Lift

✦ PRAYER OF ADORATION

✦ GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

HEARING GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING..... II Corinthians 5:14-15

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

SERMON

Questions of Control

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

"Behold the Lamb" Louisa M. R. Stead



1. Be - hold the Lamb who bears our sins a - way, slain for us:
2. The bod - y of our Sav-iour, Je - sus Christ, torn for you:
3. The blood that cleans-es ev - 'ry stain of sin, shed for you:
4. And so with thank-ful - ness and faith we rise to re - spond



And we re-mem - ber the prom - ise made that all who come in faith find for -
Eat and re-mem - ber the wounds that heal, the death that brings us life, paid the
Drink and re-mem - ber He drained death's cup that all may en - ter in to re -
and to re-mem - ber our call to fol - low in the steps of Christ as His



-give - ness at the cross. So, we share in this Bread of Life, and we
price to make us one. So, we share in this Bread of Life, and we
-ceive the life of God. So, we share in this Bread of Life, and we
bod - y here on earth. As we share in His suf - fer - ing, we pro -



drink of His sac - ri - fice, as a sign of our bonds of peace
drink of His sac - ri - fice, as a sign of our bonds of love
drink of His sac - ri - fice, as a sign of our bonds of grace
-claim: Christ will come a - gain! And we'll join in the feast of heav'n



a-round the ta - ble of the King.
a-round the ta - ble of the King.
a-round the ta - ble of the King.
a-round the ta - ble of the King.

"A Debtor to Mercy Alone" Text by August Toplady
 Music by Gabriel Statom



A debt - or to mer - cy a - lone, — of cov - e - nant mer - cy I
 The work which His good - ness be - gan, — the arm of His strength will com -
 My name from the palms of His hands — e - ter - ni - ty will not e -



sing; — Nor fear, with Thy right - eousness on, — my per - son and off - ring to bring.
 plete; His pro - mise is Yea and A - men, — and ne - ver was for - feit - ed yet.
 raise; — Im - pressed on His heart it re - mains, — in marks of in - del - i - ble grace.



The ter - rors of law and of God — with me can have noth - ing to do;
 Things fu - ture, nor things that are now, — nor all things be - low or a - bove,
 Yes, I to the end shall en - dure, — as sure as the earn - est is giv'n;



My Sav - ior's o - bed - ience and blood hide all my trans - gress - ions from view.
 Can make Him His pur - pose for - go, — or se - ver my soul from His love.
 More ha - ppy, but not more se - cure, — the glor - i - fied spi - rits in Heav'n.

"Take My Life and Let It Be" Chris Tomlin

**Take my life and let it be,
 Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
 Take my moments and my days,
 Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
 Take my hands, and let them move
 At the impulse of Thy love.
 Take my feet, and let them be
 Swift and beautiful for Thee.**

*Here am I – all of me;
 Take my life, it's all for Thee.*

**Take my voice, and let me sing
 Always, only, for my King.
 Take my lips, and let them be
 Filled with messages from Thee.
 Take my silver and my gold—
 Not a mite would I withhold.
 Take my intellect and use
 Ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.**

Chorus

Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.
Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Your feet its treasure store.
Take my self, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Chorus

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

✠BENEDICTION

✠Indicates congregation standing

License #252778

Getting Connected at Second

To find out more about who we are and how you can become part of our church community, contact Todd Erickson at (901) 312-9890 or todd.erickson@2pc.org.