

# Sunday Night Worship

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE  
PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

February 23, 2014

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INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE: "Psalm 62" . . . . . Stuart Townend, Aaron Keyes

✦ CALL TO WORSHIP . . . . . Todd Erickson

**SINGING HIS PRAISE**

✦ "Bless the Lord" . . . . . Jonas Myrin, Matt Redman

*Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul.  
Worship His holy name.  
Sing like never before, O my soul.  
I'll worship Your holy name.*

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning.  
It's time to sing Your song again.  
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me,  
Let me be singing when the evening comes.

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger,  
Your name is great and Your heart is kind.  
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing,  
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

*Chorus*

And on that day when my strength is failing,  
The end draws near and my time has come.  
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending,  
Ten thousand years and then forevermore.

*Chorus*

♠ "Psalm 62" ..... Stuart Townend, 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 ADORATION

♠ GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

# HEARING GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING..... Acts 1:8

This is the Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

SERMON

**The Spirit Empowers Us**

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

"Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, Alone" ..... Text by Fanny Crosby  
Music by Gabriel Statom



Thy Ho - ly Spi - rit, Lord, a - lone can\_\_  
Thy Ho - ly Spi - rit, Lord, can\_\_ bring the\_\_  
Thy Ho - ly Spi - rit, Lord, can\_\_ give the\_\_



turn our hearts from sin; His pow'r a - lone can  
gifts we seek in\_\_ prayer; His voice can words of\_\_  
grace we need this hour; and while we wait, O\_\_



sanc - ti - fy\_\_ and keep us pure with - in.  
com - fort speak\_\_ and still each wave of care.  
Spi - rit, come\_\_ in\_\_ sanc - ti - fy - ing pow'r.

"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. 252 "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross" . . . . . Isaac Watts

"See What a Morning" ..... Keith Getty, Stuart Townend



1. See \_\_\_ what a morn - ing, glo - rious-lybright, with the dawn - ing of hope in Je -  
 2. See \_\_\_ Ma - ry weep - ing, "Where\_ is He laid?" As in sor - row she turns from the  
 3. One \_\_\_ with the Fa - ther, An - cient of Days, through the Spi - rit Who clothes faith with



ru - sa - lem; Fold - ed the grave - clothes, tomb \_\_\_ filled with light, as the  
 emp - ty tomb. Hears \_\_\_ a voice speak - ing, call - ing her name; It's the  
 cer - tain - ty. Hon - or and bless - ing, glo - ry and praise to the



an - gels an - nounce "Christ is ris - en!" See God's sal -  
 Mas - ter, the Lord, raised to life \_\_\_ a - gain! The voice that  
 King crowned with Pow'r and Au - thor - i - ty. And we are



va - tion \_\_\_ plan, wrought in love, borne in pain, \_\_\_ paid in sac - ri - fice,  
 spans the \_\_\_ years, speak - ing life, stir - ring hope, \_\_\_ bring - ing peace \_\_\_ to us,  
 raised with \_\_\_ Him; Death is dead, love has won, \_\_\_ Christ has con - quered.



ful - filled in Christ the \_\_\_ Man, for He lives: Christ is ris - en from the  
 will sound 'til He ap - pears, for He lives: Christ is ris - en from the  
 And we shall reign with \_\_\_ Him, for He lives: Christ is ris - en from the



dead.  
 dead.  
 dead.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

**SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE**

♠ BENEDICTION

♠ Indicates congregation standing

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