

Sunday Night Worship

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE
PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

November 2, 2014

Welcome to Second Presbyterian Church.
May our worship open our hearts to God's love, our eyes to God's beauty,
our minds to God's truth, and our will to God's service.

ORDER FOR THE
PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

If I care to listen, I hear a loud whisper from the gospel that I did not get what I deserved.
I deserved punishment and got forgiveness. I deserved wrath and got love.
I deserved debtor's prison and got instead a clean credit history.
I deserved stern lectures and crawl-on-your knees repentance.
Instead, I got a banquet spread for me.

Philip Yancey, *What's So Amazing About Grace?*

✦ CALL TO WORSHIP Barton Kimbro
Assistant Pastor, Young Adults

SINGING HIS PRAISE

✦ No. 53 "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty" LOBE DEN HERREN

✦ "God, Be Merciful (Psalm 51)" Christopher Miner

**God, be merciful to me; on Thy grace I rest my plea
Plenteous in compassion Thou, blot out my transgressions now;
Wash me, make me pure within; cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.**

**My transgressions I confess; grief and guilt my soul oppress.
I have sinned against Thy grace, and provoked Thee to Thy face.
I confess Thy judgment just; speechless, I Thy mercy trust.**

**I am evil, born in sin; Thou desirest truth within.
Thou alone my Savior art, teach Thy wisdom to my heart;
Make me pure, Thy grace bestow, wash me whiter than the snow.**

**Broken, humbled to the dust by Thy wrath and judgment just,
Let my contrite heart rejoice, and in gladness hear Thy voice;
From my sins O hide Thy face, blot them out in boundless grace.**

**Gracious God, my heart renew, make my spirit right and true.
Cast me not away from Thee, let Thy Spirit dwell in me;
Thy salvation's joy impart, steadfast make my willing heart.**

✦ PRAYER OF ADORATION

WORSHIP OF GOD WITH THE GIFTS OF GOD

Worshippers at the end of a row should pass the collection bag to those in the row behind them.

"From the Depths of Woe" Martin Luther, Christopher Miner

**From the depths of woe I raise to Thee
The voice of lamentation;
Lord, turn a gracious ear to me
And hear my supplication;
If Thou iniquities dost mark,
Our secret sins and misdeeds dark,
O who shall stand before Thee? (Who shall stand before Thee?)
O who shall stand before Thee? (Who shall stand before Thee?)**

To wash away the crimson stain,
Grace, grace alone availeth;
Our works, alas! Are all in vain;
In much the best life faileth;
No man can glory in Thy sight,
All must alike confess Thy might,
And live alone by mercy. (Live alone by mercy.)
And live alone by mercy. (Live alone by mercy.)

Therefore my trust is in the Lord,
And not in mine own merit;
On Him my soul shall rest, His word
Upholds my fainting spirit;
His promised mercy is my fort,
My comfort and my sweet support;
I wait for it with patience. (Wait for it with patience.)
I wait for it with patience. (Wait for it with patience.)

What though I wait the live-long night,
And 'til the dawn appeareth,
My heart still trusteth in His might;
It doubteth not nor feareth;
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,
Ye of the Spirit born indeed;
And wait 'til God appeareth. (Wait 'til God appeareth.)
And wait 'til God appeareth. (Wait 'til God appeareth.)

Though great our sins and sore our woes
His grace much more aboundeth;
His helping love no limit knows,
Our upmost need it soundeth.
Our Shepherd good and true is He,
Who will at last His Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow. (All their sin and sorrow.)
From all their sin and sorrow. (All their sin and sorrow.)

✦ PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

✦ GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRAYER FOR THE PERSECUTED CHURCH

HEARING GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING..... Ephesians 4:31-32
(page 978 in the church Bible)

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

SERMON **The Church Becomes Your Family: Forgiving One Another** Dick Cain
Assistant Pastor
Pastoral Team Leader

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

"Beautiful Scandalous Night" Steve Hindalong

**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

"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.

"Arise, My Soul, Arise" Charles Wesley, Kevin Twit

Arise, my soul, arise, shake off your guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice, on my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

Arise, arise, arise.

Arise, my soul, arise.

Arise, arise, arise.

Arise, my soul, arise.

Shake off your guilty fears and rise.

He ever lives above, for me to intercede;
His all redeeming love, His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for every race,
His blood atoned for every race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

Chorus

Five bleeding wounds He bears; received on Calvary;
 They pour effectual prayers; they strongly plead for me:
 "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
 "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
 "Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"

Chorus

My God is reconciled; His pardoning voice I hear;
 He owns me for His child; I can no longer fear
 With confidence I now draw nigh,
 With confidence I now draw nigh,
 And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

Chorus

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

✦ BENEDICTION

✦ *Indicates congregation standing*

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The Faithful Disciple

