

Second Presbyterian Church · February 3, 2019 · 6:00 p.m.

Prelude

Call to Worship	G	
_	Assistant Pastor, Sen	ior Adult:

†Come, Now Is the Time to Worship

Come, now is the time to worship. Come, now is the time to give your heart. Come, just as you are, to worship. Come, just as you are, before your God. Come.

One day every tongue will confess You are God, One day every knee will bow. Still the greatest treasure remains for those Who gladly choose you now.

Willingly we choose to surrender our lives, willingly our knees will bow. With all our heart, soul, mind, and strength, we gladly choose You now.

Come, come, just as you are – come, come.

†Bless the Lord (10,000 Reasons)

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.

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.

†Invocation (please raise hands)

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

The Lion and the Lamb

He's coming on the clouds; kings and kingdoms will bow down.

And every chain will break as broken hearts declare His praise –

For who can stop the Lord Almighty?

Our God is the Lion, the Lion of Judah.

He's roaring with power and fighting our battles,

And every knee will bow before Him.

Our God is the Lamb, the Lamb that was slain.

For the sins of the world, His blood breaks the chains,

And every knee will bow before the Lion and the Lamb –

Every knee will bow before Him.

So open up the gates, make way before the King of kings.

The God who comes to save is here to set the captives free –

For who can stop the Lord Almighty?

Who can stop the Lord Almighty?

Prayer of Thanksgiving

†Greetings and Announcements

Scripture Reading	Acts 27:1-44	4
	(page 936 in the pew Bible	

The grass withers, the flower fades,

but the Word of our God will stand forever. (Isaiah 40:8)

Invitation to the Table

All who have publicly professed their faith and joined a Christian church are welcomed to receive communion tonight. We encourage children not to take communion until they have joined the church but do welcome them to come forward with their parents to receive a blessing. If you are unable to come forward, please raise your hand and an elder will serve you in your seat. All communion wafers are gluten free.

Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Divine Pardon

Words of Institution

Prayer of Consecration

Songs for the Table

Jesus, What a Friend for Sinners

Jesus! What a friend for sinners! Jesus! Lover of my soul; Friends may fail me, foes assail me, He, my Savior, makes me whole.

Hallelujah! What a Savior! Hallelujah! What a friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Jesus! What a strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in Him. Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing, He, my strength, my victory wins.

Jesus! What a help in sorrow! While the billows o'er me roll, Even when my heart is breaking, He, my comfort, helps my soul.

Jesus! I do now receive Him, more than all in Him I find. He hath granted me forgiveness, I am His, and He is mine.

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Glory and honor be to our God, Jesus our Savior, died on the Cross; Blessed assurance, we are His own; born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

En nuestras luchas, en el dolor, En tristes horas, de tentación Calma le infunde, santo vigor, Nuevos alientos, al corazón.

Gloria cantemos, al Redentor, Que por nosotros quiso morir Y que la gracia, del Salvador, Siempre dirija, nuestro vivir.

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest; Watching and waiting, looking above, filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song; This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings cease. My Comforter, my All in All, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe! This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save. Till on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied. For ev'ry sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, light of the world by darkness slain; Then, bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again! And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me; For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ in me; From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand; 'Till He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

†Benediction (please raise hands)

Postlude

†Indicates standing

License #252778

Elders are available following the service for prayer and anointing with oil.

Conquering Storms, Part 2

February 3, 2019

- Remember His Presence
- II. Rest in His Possession
- III. Recommit to His Purpose
- IV. Rely on His Precepts