Call to Worship ...................................................... Mike Stokke
Assistant Pastor, Middle Adults

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus/There Is Power
‘Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, just to take Him at His word;
Just to rest upon His promise; just to know, “Thus saith the Lord.”

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus, just to trust His cleansing blood;
Just in simple faith to plunge me ‘neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Yes, ‘tis sweet to trust in Jesus, just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking life and rest and joy and peace.

I’m so glad I learned to trust Thee, precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me, wilt be with me to the end.

Would you be free from the burden of sin?
There’s power in the blood, power in the blood.
Would you o’er evil a victory win?
There’s wonderful power in the blood.

There is power, power, wonder-working power
In the blood of the Lamb.
There is power, power, wonder-working power
In the precious blood of the Lamb.

Would you be free from your passion and pride?
There’s power in the blood, power in the blood.
Come for a cleansing to Calvary’s tide.
There’s wonderful power in the blood.

Invocation (please raise hands)
Worship of God with the Gifts of God

Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee; 
Let the water and the blood, from Thy riven side which flowed, 
Be of sin the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and pow’r.

Not the labors of my hands can fulfil Thy law’s demands; 
Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow, 
All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to Thy cross I cling; 
Naked, come to Thee for dress; helpless, look to Thee for grace; 
Foul, I to the Fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyelids close in death, 
When I soar to worlds unknown, see Thee on Thy judgment throne, 
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Prayer of Thanksgiving .................................................. Barton Kimbro Assistant Pastor, Young Adults

Greetings and Announcements

Scripture Reading ................................................................. Joshua 24:14-18
(page 198 in the pew Bible)

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Sermon: Renewing Our Vows ............................................. Josh Yates Pastoral Resident

I. We respond with faithfulness to God’s faithfulness.

II. We choose not to settle for a divided devotion.
Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee; 
Let the water and the blood, from Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r —
Not the labors of my hands can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone —
Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to Thy cross I cling; 
Naked, come to Thee for dress; helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown, see Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee —

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Barton Kimbro
Assistant Pastor, Young Adults

Greetings and Announcements

Scripture Reading

Joshua 24:14-18

(2 Tim. 3:9-17 in the pew Bible)

This is the Word of the Lord —

Thanks be to God.

Sermon:

Renewing Our Vows

Josh Yates
Pastoral Resident

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

Psalm 62

My soul finds rest in God alone, my rock and my salvation,
A fortress strong against my foes, and I will not be shaken.
Though lips may bless, and hearts may curse, and lies, like arrows, pierce me,
I'll fix my heart on righteousness; I'll look to Him who hears me.

O praise him, hallelujah, my Delight and Reward.
Everlasting, never failing; my Redeemer, my God.

Find rest my soul in God alone, amid the world’s temptations.
When evil seeks to take a hold, I'll cling to my salvation.
Though riches come, and riches go, don’t set your heart upon them.
The fields of hope in which I sow are harvested in heaven.

I’ll set my gaze on God alone, and trust in Him completely,
With ev’ry day pour out my soul, and He will prove His mercy,
Though life is but a fleeting breath, a sigh too deep to measure,
My King has crushed the curse of death, and I am His forever.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come, Thou fount of ev'ry blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I’m fixed upon it, mount of God’s unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by Thy help I’m come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand’ring from the fold of God:
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I’m constrained to be;
Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wand’ring heart to Thee.
Prone to wander – Lord, I feel it – prone to leave the God I love:
Here’s my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.
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. Christ came to save us upon the cross. Blessed assurance, we are His own; sealed with His Spirit, bought by His blood.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels descending, bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

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.

Nothing but the Blood of Jesus

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh! precious is the flow that makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my cleansing this I see, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my pardon this my plea, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done, nothing but the blood of Jesus

This is all my hope and peace, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Benediction (please raise hands)

Indicates standing

Connect with a Pastor

To find out more about who we are and how you can become part of our church community or for help with specific concerns, you may contact a member of our pastoral team directly by calling (901) 454-0034 or emailing firstname.lastname@2pc.org.

David Bowen, Pastor to Middle Adults
Dan Burns, Pastor of World Missions
Todd Erickson, Pastoral Executive
Tim Johnson, Pastoral Resident
Barton Kimbro, Pastor to Young Adults
Gerry Peak, Pastor to Senior Adults

Josh Preston, Pastoral Resident
George Robertson, Senior Pastor
Tim Russell, Pastor to Middle Adults
Mike Stokke, Pastor to Middle Adults
Brett Wynne, Pastoral Resident
Josh Yates, Pastoral Resident