



Sunday Night Worship

Second Presbyterian Church · May 26, 2019 · 6:00 p.m.

Prelude

✦ **Call to Worship** Brett Powell

✦ **Arise, My Soul, Arise**

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.

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!"

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.

Words: Charles Wesley / Music: Kevin Twit / Hebrews 7:25

✦10,000 Reasons/How Great Thou Art

*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.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Words and Music: Matt Redman; arr. Parsons / Psalm 103

✦Invocation *(please raise hands)*

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

Revelation Song

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain. Holy, holy is He.
Sing a new song to Him who sits on Heaven's mercy seat.

*Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord, God Almighty, who was and is and is to come.
With all creation I sing, praise to the King of Kings.
You are my everything, and I will adore you.*

Clothed in rainbows, of living color. Flashes of lightning, rolls of thunder.
Blessing and honor, strength and glory and power be, to You, the only wise King.

Filled with wonder, awestruck wonder, at the mention of Your Name.
Jesus, Your Name is power, breath, and living water. Such a marvelous mystery.

Words and Music: Jennie Lee Riddle; arr. Galbraith / Revelation 1:8

✦Prayer of Thanksgiving

✦ **Greetings and Announcements**

Prayer of Commissioning: Faith Blanchard Dan Burns

A Word to the Children

Scripture Reading Ruth 1:1-5
(page 222 in the pew Bible)

The grass withers, the flower fades,
but the Word of our God will stand forever. *(Isaiah 40:8)*

Sermon: Our Confidence in His Control. Artez Henderson
Pastoral Resident

Westminster Shorter Catechism Question 11

What is God’s providence?

**God’s providence is His completely holy,
wise, and powerful preserving and governing
every creature and every action.**

Prayer of Commitment

✦ **My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less**

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus’ blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus’ name.

*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.*

When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
In ev’ry rough and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, His blood support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.

Words: Edward Mote / Music: William Bradbury / I Corinthians 3:11

✦ **Benediction**

Postlude

✦ *Indicates standing*

License #252778