



Sunday Night Worship

Second Presbyterian Church
October 23, 2016 · 6:00 p.m.

✦ Call to Worship Tim Johnson

“Open the Eyes of My Heart”

“Alive”

✦ Prayer of Adoration Michael Parsons

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

“It Is Well with My Soul”

✦ Prayer of Thanksgiving Todd Erickson

✦ Greetings and Announcements

A Prayer for Laura Neal, Missionary to Jordan

Scripture Reading: Matthew 5:9 Grace Knight
(page 810 in the pew Bible)

Sermon: “The Blessed Life: Peacemaking Amid Chaos” Michael Davis

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. Gluten-free bread is offered in the center aisle.

Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Divine Pardon

Words of Institution

Prayer of Consecration

Songs for the Table

“Mighty to Save”

“In Christ Alone”

“Jesus, Thank You”

✦ Prayer of Thanksgiving

✦ Benediction

✦ *Indicates standing*

Song lyrics printed on reverse side. License #252778

Getting Connected at Second

To find out more about who we are and how you can become part of our church community, contact Todd Erickson at (901) 531-8895 or todd.erickson@2pc.org.

Open the Eyes of My Heart

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord;
Open the eyes of my heart
I want to see You; I want to see You.

To see You high and lifted up,
Shining in the light of Your glory
Pour out Your power and love
As we sing holy, holy, holy.

Holy, holy, holy
We cry holy, holy, holy.
You are holy, holy, holy
I want to see You.

Alive

I was lost with a broken heart.
You picked me up, now I'm set apart.
From the ash, I am born again,
Forever safe in the Savior's hands.
You are more than my words could say.
I'll follow You, Lord, for all my days.
I'll fix my eyes, follow in Your ways
Forever free in unending grace.

*'Cause You are, You are, You are my freedom
We lift You higher, lift You higher
Your love, Your love, Your love never ending.*

*You are alive in us.
Nothing can take Your place.
You are all we need.
Your love has set us free.*

In the midst of the darkest night
Let Your love be the shining light.
Breaking chains that were holding me
You sent Your Son down and set me free.
Everything of this world will fade,
I'm pressing on till I see Your face.
I will live that Your will be done.
I won't stop till Your Kingdom come.

It Is Well with My Soul

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

*It is well with my soul;
It is well, it is well with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet,
Though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control:
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And has shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, O the bliss, of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.

O Lord, haste the day
When the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound
And the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

Mighty to Save

Everyone needs compassion,
A love that's never failing
Let mercy fall on me.

Everyone needs forgiveness,
The kindness of a Savior
The hope of nations.

*Savior, He can move the mountains.
My God is mighty to save,
He is mighty to save.
Forever Author of salvation
He rose and conquered the grave,
Jesus conquered the grave.*

So take me as you find me,
All my fears and failures
Fill my life again.

I give my life to follow
Everything I believe in
Now I surrender.

Shine your light and
Let the whole world see,
We're singing for the glory
Of the risen king: Jesus.

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.

Jesus, Thank You

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend,
The agonies of Calvary.
You, the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son
Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me.

*Your blood has washed away my sin:
Jesus, thank You.
The Father's wrath completely satisfied:
Jesus, thank You.
Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table:
Jesus, thank You.*

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near;
Your enemy You've made Your friend.
Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace;
Your mercy and Your kindness know no end.

Lover of my soul: I want to live for You.