



Sunday Night Worship

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

✦ Call to Worship Tim Johnson

"Come, Now Is the Time to Worship"

"Lord, You Are Good"

✦ Prayer of Adoration

✦ Greetings and Announcements Barton Kimbro

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

"My Life Is In Your Hands"

✦ Prayer of Thanksgiving Michael Parsons

Scripture Reading: Matthew 5:10-12 Amanda Coop
(page 810 in the pew Bible)

Sermon Michael Davis
"The Blessed Life: Are American Christians Really Suffering Persecution?"

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

"Jesus Paid It All"
"We Will Feast in the House of Zion"
"O Love That Will Not Let Me Go"

✦ 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.

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.

Lord, You Are Good

Lord, You are good,
And Your mercy endureth forever.

People from every nation and tongue,
From generation to generation:

We worship You, hallelujah, hallelujah!
We worship You for Who You are!
We worship You, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
We worship You for Who You are,
And You are good!

Yes, You are, yes, You are, yes, You are;
So good, so good, so good!
Yes, You are, yes, You are, yes, You are!
You are good, all the time, all the time,

My Life Is In Your Hands

You don't have to worry,
And don't you be afraid.
Joy comes in the morning;
Troubles they don't last always.
For there's a friend named Jesus
Who will wipe your tears away,
And if your heart is broken
Just lift your hands and say:

O, I know that I can make it;
I know that I can stand.
No matter what may come my way,
My life is in Your hands.

With Jesus I can take it,
With Him I know I can stand.
No matter what may come my way,
My life is in Your hands.

So when your tests and trials
They seem to get you down,
And all your friends and loved ones
Are nowhere to be found.
Remember there's a friend named Jesus
Who will wipe your tears away,
And if your heart is broken
Just lift your hands and say...

Jesus Paid It All

I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all."

*Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.*

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone.

And when before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
Jesus dies my soul to save
My lips shall still repeat.

O praise the One who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead.

We Will Feast in the House of Zion

*We will feast in the house of Zion.
We will sing with our hearts restored.
He has done great things, we will say together,
We will feast and weep no more.*

We will not be burned by the fire—
He is the Lord our God.
We are not consumed by the flood
Upheld, protected, gathered up.

In the dark of night, before the dawn
My soul, be not afraid—
For the promised morning, O how long?
O God of Jacob, be my strength.

Every vow we've broken and betrayed
You are the Faithful one;
And from the garden to the grave,
Bind us together, bring shalom.

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.