

ORDER FOR THE PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

July 8, 2012, 8:15 a.m.



Fellowship of the Word

As you enter the Sanctuary, please assume a quiet and respectful attitude of worship.

Please silence your mobile devices.

ORGAN PRELUDE: "TOPLADY, Rock of Ages"..... arr. Al Roberts

Not the labors of my hands can fulfill Thy law's demands ... Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to Thy cross I cling ... Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.

> Augustus M. Toplady, 1776 Lenora Morrow, Organist

 HYMN OF FAITH: No. 498 "Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners!"
 HYFRYDOL

stanzas 1-4

♦PSALTER LESSON: Psalm 44:1-8William R. Jorgensen

O God, we have heard with our ears, our fathers have told us, what deeds you performed in their days, in the days of old:

you with your own hand drove out the nations, but them you planted; you afflicted the peoples, but them you set free;

for not by their own sword did they win the land, nor did their own arm save them, but your right hand and your arm, and the light of your face, for you delighted in them.

You are my King, O God; ordain salvation for Jacob!

Through you we push down our foes; through your name we tread down those who rise up against us.

For not in my bow do I trust, nor can my sword save me.

But you have saved us from our foes and have put to shame those who hate us.

In God we have boasted continually, and we will give thanks to your name forever.

 CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE
 HYFRYDOL

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

†PRAYER OF ADORATION

PRESENTATION OF TITHES AND OFFERINGS

This world is beautiful and bright, O scarce one cloud has dimmed my sky, And yet no gloomy shades of night are gath'ring 'round me though I die; Yet there's a lov'lier land of light, illum'd by Bethle'm's beaming Star; E'en now it burst upon my sight, to be with Christ is better far.

True, life is sweet, and friends are dear, and youth and health are pleasant things, Yet, leave I all, without a tear, no sad regret my bosom wrings. The ties of earth are broken all, my chainless soul, above yon star, Shall wing its way beyond recall, to be with Christ is better far.

And is this death? My soul is calm, no sting is here, the strife is done; Glory to God, and to the Lamb! Sweet triumph! I have won, I've won! A crown immortal, robes of white, for me, for me in waiting are; Arrayed in glory, clothed in light, to be with Christ is better far.

Katherine Moore, soloist Ginger Statom, pianist

♦CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE DIADEMATA

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne; Hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own: Awake, my soul, and sing of Him Who died for thee, And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

†GREETINGS

A WORD TO THE CHILDREN

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

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All flesh is grass, and all its beauty is like the flower of the field;

The grass withers, the flower fades, but the Word of our God will stand forever. Amen.

(Isaiah 40:6b, 8)

SERMON

Children of the Father

Andrew P. Wells

Fellowship of the Table

INVITATION TO THE TABLE

All those who have publicly professed their faith and joined a Christian church as a communing member are warmly welcomed to receive communion today. Non-communing worshipers are encouraged to contemplate the love of Jesus Christ during this time. At Second Presbyterian, we encourage our children not to take communion until they have joined the church as communicant members.

We do, however, encourage non-communing children to come forward with their parents to receive a blessing. Those wishing to be served communion together as a group or family, please stand together in front of the two serving elders before taking the elements.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth;

and in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord;
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead and buried;
He descended into hell;
the third day He rose again from the dead;
He ascended into heaven,

and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead;

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen. ♦GLORIA PATRI GREATOREX

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, World without end. Amen, Amen!

PRAYERS OF CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF DIVINE PARDON

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name.

Thy Kingdom come.

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:

For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

SHARING THE BREAD AND THE CUP

For those unable to come forward for communion, please raise your hand and an elder will serve you in your seat.

Throughout this time of communion, we invite you to join in singing the hymns below.

"My Jesus, I Love Thee" CARITAS

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the follies of sin I resign. My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou; If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me, And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree. I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow; If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death; And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath; And say, when the death-dew lies cold on my brow: If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight, I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright; I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow: If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

"How Deep the Father's Love for Us" Stuart Townend

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure. How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away. As wounds which mar the chosen One, bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders, Ashamed I hear my mocking voice, call out among the scoffers, It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished. His dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything — no gifts, no power, no wisdom; But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection. Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer, But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom. "My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less" SOLID ROCK

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 every high 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.

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature, Son of God and Son of Man! Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor, Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fair are the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring: Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine, fair is the moonlight, And all the twinkling, starry host: Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer Than all the angels heav'n can boast.

Beautiful Savior! Lord of the nations! Son of God and Son of Man! Glory and honor, praise, adoration, Now and forevermore be Thine.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

†HYMN OF PROVIDENCE:

No. 131 "Children of the Heavenly Father" TRYGGARE KAN INGEN VARA

†BENEDICTION

†CONGREGATIONAL THREE-FOLD AMEN

ORGAN POSTLUDE: "Fanfare"...... Kenneth Leighton

♦ Indicates congregation standing

CCLI License #252778

We consider it a privilege to have our children in worship with us. If your small children become restless and vocal, we invite you to the children's room especially designed for them at the rear of the Sanctuary. They are also welcome in the nursery. Older children should also be encouraged to come to church prepared to stay in their pew throughout the service.

One of our pastors will be available after the service to pray for you or to offer helpful direction regarding your spiritual life. He will be in the Gathering Room, which is the first room on your left as you exit the southwest door of the Sanctuary (closest to the pulpit). You may also send your confidential email to pastor@2pc.org with questions about your spiritual life.

Sunday Night Worship - 6 p.m. in the Fellowship Hall

We gather each Sunday evening for an informal service of prayer, praise and teaching from God's Word. Our morning and evening services frame our weekly Lord's Day worship. We invite you to worship with us.