

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

January 13, 2013

CALLED to FREEDOM

A STUDY OF GALATIANS

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE: "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty"..... C. Winkworth, J. Neander

♦RESPONSIVE CALL TO WORSHIP: I Peter 1:3, 2:9-10..... Mitchell Moore

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ!

According to his great mercy, he has caused us to be born again to a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.

But you are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people for his own possession, that you may proclaim the excellencies of him who called you out of darkness into his marvelous light.

Once you were not a people, but now you are God's people; once you had not received mercy, but now you have received mercy.

SINGING HIS PRAISE

+ "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty"..... C. Winkworth, J. Neander

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation! All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near, Join me in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth, Shelters thee under His wings yea, so gently sustaineth! Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, Who doth prosper thy work and defend thee! Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee; Ponder anew what the Almighty will do, If with His love He befriend thee. Praise to the Lord, Who with marvelous wisdom hath made thee, Decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed thee. How oft in grief hath not he brought thee relief, Spreading His wing to o'er-shade thee!

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him! Let the amen sound from His people again; Gladly for-e'er we adore Him.

•"Our God Is Greater" Chris Tomlin

Water You turned into wine, Opened the eyes of the blind. There's no one like You, None like You.

> Our God is greater. Our God is stronger. God You are higher than any other. Our God is healer. Awesome in power, our God, our God.

Into the darkness You shine, Out of the ashes we rise. There's no one like You, None like You.

Chorus

And if our God is for us, Then who could ever stop us? And if our God is with us, Then what could stand against?

Chorus

†PRAYER OF ADORATION

GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

HEARING GOD'S WORD

SERMON

"Called to Freedom by the Gospel" Galatians 1:6-10 Todd Erickson

THE PARTICIPATION OF THE BREAD AND CUP

INVITATION TO THE TABLE

PRAYERS OF CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF DIVINE PARDON

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION

"Sweetly Broken"...... Jeremy Riddle

To the cross I look, to the cross I cling– Of its suffering I do drink, Of its work I do sing. For on it my Savior, both bruised and crushed, Showed that God is love And God is just.

At the cross, You beckon me. You draw me gently to my knees, and I am Lost for words, so lost in love, I'm Sweetly broken, wholly surrendered.

What a priceless gift, undeserved life Have I been given Through Christ crucified. You've called me out of death, You've called me into life; And I was under Your wrath. Now through the cross, I'm reconciled.

Chorus

To the cross I look, to the cross I cling– Of its suffering I do drink, Of its work I do sing.Clara Tear Williams, Tom Matsumura

All my life long I had panted For a drink from some cool spring; That I hoped would quench the burning Of the thirst I felt within.

Feeding on the filth around me Till my strength was almost gone; Longed my soul for something better Only still to hunger on.

> Hallelujah! He has found me The One my soul so long has craved! Jesus satisfies all my longings Through His blood I now am saved.

Poor I was and sought for riches, Something that would satisfy; But the dust I gathered round me, Only mocked my soul's sad cry.

Chorus

"Satisfied"....

Well of water, ever springing, Bread of life so rich and free; Untold wealth that never faileth My Redeemer is to me.

Chorus

"Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me" Augustus Toplady

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the blood from Thy wounded side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure; save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labors of my hands can fulfill 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 the 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 eyes shall 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. When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and blood flow mingled down: Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

O the wonderful Cross, O the wonderful Cross Bids me come and die and find that I may truly live O the wonderful Cross, O the wonderful Cross All who gather here by grace draw near And bless Your name

Were the whole realm of Nature mine, That were an offering far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!

Chorus

Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!

SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

♦BENEDICTION