

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

February 24, 2013

I WILL GO

Ruth 1:16

SINGING HIS PRAISE

 *"He Reigns"
 Peter Furler, Steve Taylor

It's the song of the redeemed
Rising from the African plain
It's the song of the forgiven
Drowning out the Amazon rain
The song of Asian believers
Filled with God's holy fire
It's every tribe, every tongue, every nation
A love song born of a grateful choir

It's all God's children singing Glory, glory, hallelujah He reigns, He reigns It's all God's children singing Glory, glory, hallelujah He reigns, He reigns

Let it rise about the four winds
Caught up in the heavenly sound
Let praises echo from the towers of cathedrals
To the faithful gathered underground
Of all the songs sung from the dawn of creation
Some were meant to persist
Of all the bells rung from a thousand steeples
None rings truer than this

Chorus

And all the powers of darkness Tremble at what they've just heard 'Cause all the powers of darkness Can't drown out a single word

Thanks be to God.

 *"O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing"
 Charles Wesley

O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise, The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace.

My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim, To spread through all the earth abroad The honors of Thy name.

Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of canceled sin, He sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me.

He speaks, and, listening to His voice, New life the dead receive, The mournful, broken hearts rejoice, The humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues employ; Ye blind, behold your Savior come, And leap, ye lame, for joy.

GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

MISSIONARY INTERVIEW...... Katie Kimbro, Bulgaria

COMMISSIONING OF SHORT TERM MISSIONARIES

HEARING GOD'S WORD

SERMON "Too Small a Thing" Mike Kuhn
Isaiah 49:5-6

O church, arise and put your armor on; Hear the call of Christ our captain; For now the weak can say that they are strong In the strength that God has given. With shield of faith and belt of truth We'll stand against the devil's lies; An army bold whose battle cry is "Love!" Reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul,
But to rage against the captor;
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole
We will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on ev'ry side,
We know the outcome is secure,
And Christ will have the prize for which He died—
An inheritance of nations.

Come, see the cross where love and mercy meet, As the Son of God is stricken; Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, For the Conqueror has risen! And as the stone is rolled away, And Christ emerges from the grave, This vict'ry march continues till the day Ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come, put strength in ev'ry stride, Give grace for ev'ry hurdle, That we may run with faith to win the prize Of a servant good and faithful. As saints of old still line the way, Retelling triumphs of His grace, We hear their calls and hunger for the day When with Christ we stand in glory.

SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE