

Sunday Night Worship

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE
PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

April 28, 2013

CALLED *to* FREEDOM

A STUDY OF GALATIANS

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE: "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty" Joachim Neander

✦ RESPONSIVE CALL TO WORSHIP: Psalm 141:1-4, 8-10 Todd Erickson

It is good to give thanks to the Lord,
to sing praises to your name, O Most High;

**to declare your steadfast love in the morning,
and your faithfulness by night,**

to the music of the lute and the harp,
to the melody of the lyre.

**For you, O Lord, have made me glad by your work;
at the works of your hands I sing for joy.**

SINGING HIS PRAISE

✦ No. 53 "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty" Joachim Neander
stanzas 1-3 & 5

"Revelation Song" Jennie Lee Riddle

**Worthy is the Lamb who was slain. Holy, holy is He.
Sing a new song to Him who sits on Heaven's Mercy Seat.
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain. Holy, holy is He.
Sing a new song to Him who sits on Heaven's Mercy Seat.**

*Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord, God Almighty.
Who was and is and is to come.
With all creation I sing, praise to the King of Kings.
You are my everything, and I will adore you.*

**Clothed in rainbows, of living color.
Flashes of lightning, rolls of thunder.
Blessing and honor, strength and glory and power be,
To You, the only wise King.**

Chorus

**Filled with wonder, awestruck wonder,
At the mention of Your Name.
Jesus, Your Name is power, breath, and living water.
Such a marvelous mystery.**

Chorus

✦ PRAYER OF ADORATION

✦ GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

HEARING GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING Galatians 6:11-18

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

SERMON

"The Final Invitation"

Barton Kimbro

THE PARTICIPATION OF THE BREAD AND CUP

INVITATION TO THE TABLE

PRAYERS OF CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF DIVINE PARDON

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION

SONGS FOR THE TABLE

"Jesus, I Come" David Ward, William True Sleeper

**Out of my bondage, sorrow and night,
Jesus, I come; Jesus I come.
Into Thy freedom, gladness and light,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of my sickness into Thy health,
Out of my wanting and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself,
Jesus, I come to Thee.**

Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress into jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into Thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward forever on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into the joy and light of Thy home,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of the depths of ruin untold,
Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

"Not What My Hands Have Done" Aaron Keyes

Not what my hands have done can save my guilty soul;
Not what my toiling flesh has borne can make my spirit whole.
Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;
Not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my awful load.

Thy work alone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace within.
Thy love to me, O God, not mine, O Lord to Thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest and set my spirit free.

*These guilty hands are raised, filthy rags are all I bring,
And I have come to hide beneath Your wings.
These holy hands are raised, washed in the fountain of Your grace,
And now I wear Your righteousness.*

Thy grace alone, O God, to me, can pardon speak,
Thy power alone, O Lamb of God, can this sore bondage break?
No other work save Thine, no other blood will do;
No strength but that which is divine can bear me safely through.

Chorus

I praise the God of grace, I trust His truth and might,
He calls me His, I call Him mine, my God, my joy, my light.
My Lord has saved my life and freely pardon gives,
I love because He first loved me, I live because He lives.

Chorus

"God, Be Merciful (Psalm 51)". Christopher Miner

God, be merciful to me;
On Thy grace I rest my plea.
Plenteous in compassion Thou,
Blot out my transgressions now;
Wash me, make me pure within;
Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

My transgressions I confess;
Grief and guilt my soul oppress.
I have sinned against Thy grace,
And provoked Thee to Thy face.
I confess Thy judgment just;
Speechless, I Thy mercy trust.

I am evil, born in sin;
Thou desirest truth within.
Thou alone my Savior art,
Teach Thy wisdom to my heart;
Make me pure, Thy grace bestow,
Wash me whiter than the snow.

Broken, humbled to the dust
By Thy wrath and judgment just,
Let my contrite heart rejoice,
And in gladness hear Thy voice;
From my sins O hide Thy face,
Blot them out in boundless grace.

Gracious God, my heart renew,
Make my spirit right and true.
Cast me not away from Thee,
Let Thy Spirit dwell in me;
Thy salvation's joy impart,
Steadfast make my willing heart.

Sinners then shall learn from me,
And return, O God, to Thee.
Savior all my guilt remove,
And my tongue shall sing Thy love;
Touch my silent lips, O Lord,
And my mouth shall praise accord.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

✦ No. 642 "Be Thou My Vision"..... Ancient Irish Poem
stanzas 1, 2, 4 & 5

SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

✦ BENEDICTION