

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

May 19, 2013

GIFTED THAT you MAY GIVE

COME, HOLY SPIRIT

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE: "Variations on Amazing Grace"	arr. Vance
Elizabeth Ann Hickman and Dee Walker, flute duet	

The splendor of the King, clothed in majesty, Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice. He wraps Himself in light, and darkness tries to hide, And trembles at His voice, trembles at His voice.

How great is our God, sing with me How great is our God, all will see How great, how great is our God.

Age to age He stands, and time is in His hands, Beginning and the end, beginning and the end. The Godhead, three in one: Father, Spirit, Son, The Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the Lamb.

Chorus

Name above all names, worthy of all praise, My heart will sing how great is our God.

Chorus

CORPORATE CALL TO WORSHIP......Barton Kimbro

Spirit of the living God, visit us again on this day of Pentecost.

Come, Holy Spirit.

Like a rushing wind that sweeps away all barriers,

come, Holy Spirit.

Like tongues of fire that set our hearts aflame,

come, Holy Spirit.

With speech that unites the Babel of our tongues,

come, Holy Spirit.

With love that overlaps the boundaries of race and nation, come, Holy Spirit.

With power from above to make our weakness strong,

come, Holy Spirit.



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.

†PRAYER OF ADORATION

†GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

WITH THE HELP OF THE SPIRIT

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

We are often unresponsive, for we are afraid.
When Your Spirit speaks, we turn deaf ears,
for we fear what You might call us to do.
When Your Spirit touches our lips,
we close our mouths,
embarrassed to speak Your Word.
When the wind of Your Spirit blows,
we close the windows of our hearts,
afraid the breeze will disrupt our ordered lives.
When the fire of Your Spirit touches us,
we quench the flame, afraid of the new life it might bring.
Forgive us, O Lord. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF DIVINE PARDON

SONG OF ASSURANCE: "There Is a Balm in Gilead" African-American Spiritual

There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole.

There is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin sick soul.

Sometimes I feel discouraged and think my work's in vain;

But then the Holy Spirit revives my soul again.

There is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin sick soul.

If you cannot sing like angels, if you cannot preach like Paul, You can tell the love of Jesus, and say He died for all. There is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin sick soul.

Kathy Hammond, soloist

RESPONDING TO THE HOLY SPIRIT

Thanks be to God.

SFRMON

"Every Member Really Does Matter"

Dan Burns

Take my life and let it be,
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Here am I – all of me; Take my life, it's all for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with messages from Thee.
Take my silver and my gold—
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use
Ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

Chorus

Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy royal throne.
Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Your feet its treasure store.
Take my self, and I will be Ever, only, all for Thee.

Chorus

Take my life and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.

SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

†BENEDICTION

SERMON NOTES
