

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

October 13, 2013

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INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE: "Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder"John Newton

Then I looked, and I heard around the throne and the living creatures and the elders the voice of many angels, numbering myriads of myriads and thousands of thousands, saying with a loud voice,

"Worthy is the Lamb who was slain, to receive power and wealth and wisdom and might and honor and glory and blessing!"

And I heard every creature in heaven and on earth and under the earth and in the sea, and all that is in them, saying,

"To him who sits on the throne and to the Lamb be blessing and honor and glory and might forever and ever!"

SINGING HIS PRAISE

Let us love and sing and wonder, Let us praise the Savior's Name! He has hushed the law's loud thunder, He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame. He has washed us with His blood, He has washed us with His blood, He has brought us nigh to God.

Let us love the Lord Who bought us, Pitied us when enemies, Called us by His grace, and taught us, Gave us ears and gave us eyes: He has washed us with His blood, He has washed us with His blood, He has washed us with His blood, He presents our souls to God.

Let us sing, though fierce temptation Threaten hard to bear us down! For the Lord, our strong Salvation, Holds in view the conqueror's crown: He, Who washed us with His blood, He, Who washed us with His blood, He, Who washed us with His blood, Soon will bring us home to God.

Let us wonder; grace and justice
Join and point to mercy's store;
When through grace in Christ our trust is,
Justice smiles and asks no more:
He, Who washed us with His blood,
He, Who washed us with His blood,
He, Who washed us with His blood,
Has secured our way to God.

Let us praise, and join the chorus
Of the saints enthroned on high;
Here they trusted Him before us,
Now their praises fill the sky:
Thou hast washed us with Thy blood;
Thou hast washed us with Thy blood;
Thou hast washed us with Thy blood;
Thou art worthy, Lamb of God!

♥"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

†GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

HEARING GOD'S WORD

Thanks be to God.

SERMON Do In Remembrance of Me

Mitchell Moore

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

How can it be, the One who died has borne our sin through sacrifice To conquer every sting of death? Sing, sing hallelujah.

For joy awakes as dawning light when Christ's disciples lift their eyes. Alive He stands their Friend and King; Christ, Christ He is risen.

Christ is risen, He is risen indeed! Oh, sing hallelujah. Join the chorus, sing with the redeemed; Christ is risen, He is risen indeed.

Where doubt and darkness once had been, they saw Him and their hearts believed But blessed are those who have not seen, yet, sing hallelujah.

Once bound by fear now bold in faith, they preached the truth and power of grace. And pouring out their lives they gained life, life everlasting.

The power that raised Him from the grave now works in us to powerfully save. He frees our hearts to live His grace; go tell of His goodness.

Kelsey Boel, soloist

"Nothing But the Blood of Jesus" Michael Morrow/Robert Lowry

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus. What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

> Oh! precious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No other fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my cleansing this I see, Nothing but the blood of Jesus; For my pardon this my plea, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone, Nothing but the blood of Jesus; Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Jesus

This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Jesus; This is all my righteousness, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Go on up to the mountain of mercy To the crimson perpetual tide. Kneel down on the shore, Be thirsty no more. Go under and be purified.

Follow Christ to the holy mountain. Sinner sorry and wrecked by the fall, Cleanse your heart and your soul In the fountain that flows For you and for me and for all.

> At the wonderful, tragic, mysterious tree On that beautiful, scandalous night you and me Were atoned by His blood and forever washed white On that beautiful, scandalous night.

On the hillside, you will be delivered At the foot of the cross justified. And your spirit restored By the river that pours From our blessed Savior's side.

Chorus

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

†DISMISSAL

Let us go forth to serve Memphis and the world as those who love our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

What God has said, we will do.

†BENEDICTION