

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

June 1, 2014

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CALL TO WORSHIP Mitchell Moore

SINGING HIS PRAISE

♦"O Church Arise"...... Keith Getty, Stuart Townend

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.

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 THANKSGIVING**
- *†GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS*

HEARING GOD'S WORD

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

SERMON Gospel Identity 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

SONGS FOR THE TABLE

Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong, a perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is "Love,"
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heav'n He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart.
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, And tells me of the guilt within, Upward I look and see Him there Who made an end to all my sin. Because the sinless Savior died, My sinful soul is counted free; For God, the Just, is satisfied To look on Him and pardon me. To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there the risen Lamb, My perfect, spotless Righteousness, The great unchangeable I AM, The King of glory and of grace! One with Himself I cannot die, My soul is purchased by His blood; My life is hid with Christ on high, With Christ, my Savior and my God. With Christ, my Savior and my God. 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. Arise, my soul, arise, shake off your guilty fears; The bleeding sacrifice, on my behalf appears; Before the throne my Surety stands, Before the throne my Surety stands, My name is written on His hands.

Arise, arise, arise.
Arise, my soul, arise.
Arise, arise, arise.
Arise, my soul, arise.
Shake off your guilty fears and rise.

He ever lives above, for me to intercede; His all redeeming love, His precious blood, to plead; His blood atoned for every race, His blood atoned for every race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

Chorus

Five bleeding wounds He bears; received on Calvary; They pour effectual prayers; they strongly plead for me: "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry, "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry, "Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"

Chorus

My God is reconciled; His pardoning voice I hear; He owns me for His child; I can no longer fear With confidence I now draw nigh, With confidence I now draw nigh, And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

Chorus

PRAYER OF COMMITMENT

SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

†BENEDICTION

♦ Indicates congregation standing Li

License #252778

Reception for the Moores

Following this service tonight, there will be a reception for Mitchell Moore and his family. They are preparing to leave for service in Indonesia at the end of June. Please join us as we thank them for all they have done for our church, and as we pray for and encourage them in this next step of their lives.