

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

September 7, 2014

Welcome to Second Presbyterian Church. May our worship open our hearts to God's love, our eyes to God's beauty, our minds to God's truth, and our will to God's service.

ORDER FOR THE PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

PRELUDE

CALL TO WORSHIP: Matthew 11:28, 29Barton Kimbro
 Assistant Pastor, Young Adults

Come to me, all who labor and are heavy laden,

and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me,

for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls.

SINGING HIS PRAISE

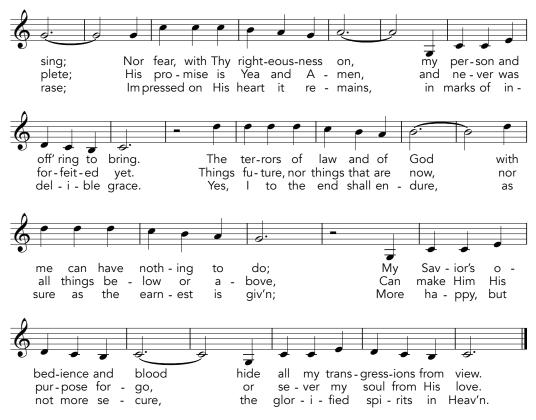
Come, people of the risen King who delight to bring Him praise; Come, all and tune your hearts to sing to the Morning Star of grace. From the shifting shadows of the earth, we will lift our eyes to Him, Where steady arms of mercy reach, to gather children in.

Rejoice, rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice. One heart, one voice, O church of Christ, rejoice!

Come, those whose joy is morning sun, and those weeping through the night; Come, those who tell of battles won, and those struggling in the fight. For His perfect love will never change, and His mercies never cease, But follow us through all our days with the certain hope of peace.

Come, young and old from ev'ry land, men and women of the faith; Come, those with full or empty hands find the riches of His grace. Over all the world His people sing; shore to shore we hear them call, The truth that cries in ev'ry age, "Our God is all in all."





PRAYER OF ADORATION

WORSHIP OF GOD WITH THE GIFTS OF GOD

Worshipers at the end of a row should pass the collection bag to those in the row behind them.

Wonderful, merciful Savior, Precious Redeemer and Friend; Who would have thought that a Lamb could rescue the souls of men? O, You rescue the souls of men.

You are the One that we praise, You are the One we adore, You give the healing and grace our hearts always hunger for, O, our hearts always hunger for.

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper, Spirit we long to embrace; You offer hope when our hearts have hopelessly lost the way, O, we've hopelessly lost the way.

Almighty, Infinite Father, faithfully loving Your own; Here in our weakness You find us falling before Your throne, O, we're falling before Your throne. **†**PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

†GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

HEARING GOD'S WORD

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

 SERMON
 The Lord Becomes Your First Love: Alone with God
 Todd Erickson

 Pastoral Executive
 Todd Erickson
 Todd Erickson

THE PARTICIPATION OF THE BREAD AND CUP

INVITATION TO THE TABLE

What is your only comfort in life and in death?

That I am not my own, but belong, body and soul, in life and in death, to my faithful Savior, Jesus Christ.

He has fully paid for all my sins with His precious blood, and has set me free from the tyranny of the devil. He also watches over me in such a way that not a hair can fall from my head without the will of my Father in heaven; in fact, all things must work together for my salvation.

Because I belong to Him, Christ, by His Holy Spirit, assures me of eternal life and makes me wholeheartedly willing and ready from now on to live for Him.

PRAYERS OF CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF DIVINE PARDON

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION

"Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart"......Digerness 1. Spir it of God, de - scend up - on my heart: _ 2. 1 ask no dream. pro-phet ec - stas no - ies. 3. Teach feel thou art me to that al - ways nigh; 4. Hast thou not bid me love thee, God and King? 5. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love, it from earth; through all its puls wean es move: no sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay, strug ales of the soul teach me the bear. to All. all thine own, heart and strength and mind. soul, one ho - lv pas sion fil ling all my frame: might-y as thou stoop to my weak ness, art. no an qel vis - i tant, no op - 'ning skies; To check the ris - ing doubt, the re - bel sigh, 1 see thy cross; there teach heart to cling. my the pre-sence Thy de - scend-ed Dove, of and make me love thee as 1 ought to love. but take the dim - ness of my soul а - way. teach me the pat - ience of un - ans wered prayer. Ο let me seek thee, and Ο let me find. al - tar. and thv love the flame. mv heart an

Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole; I want Thee forever to live in my soul. Break down every idol, cast out every foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow. Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Lord Jesus, let nothing unholy remain, Apply Thine own blood and extract ev'ry stain; To get this blest cleansing, I all things forego– Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Refrain

Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat, I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet. By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow, Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Refrain

Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait, Come now, and within me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never saidst "No," Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Refrain

The blessing by faith, I receive from above; O glory! my soul is made perfect in love; My prayer has prevailed, and this moment I know, The blood is applied, I am whiter than snow.

Refrain

..... Stuart Townend, Aaron Keyes God a-lone, my 1. Mv soul finds rest in rock and sal - va-tion. mv 2. Find rest my soul in God a-lone, a - mid the world's temp - ta-tions. 3. I'll set my gaze on God a-lone, and trust in Him com - plete-ly, and for-tress strong a - gainst my foes, I will not be shak - en. а e - vil seeks to take a hold, When 1'11 clingto my sal-va - tion. ev - 'ry day pour out my soul; And He will prove His mer - cy. with Though lips may bless, and hearts may curse, and lies, like ar-rows, pierce me, Though rich - es come, and rich - es go, don't set your heart up - on them. Though life is but a fleet - ing breath, a sigh too deep to mea - sure, I'II-1'11 look to Him who hears me. fix my heart on right-eous-ness; The fields of hope in which I SOW are harv-est-ed in heav-en. and I am His for - ev - er. King has crushed the curse of death, my



PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

†BENEDICTION

*•*Indicates congregation standing License #252778

