

# SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

# ORDER FOR THE PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

October 12, 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: "Before the Throne of God Above".....Charitie Lees Bancroft, Vikki Cook

CALL TO WORSHIP ......Dan Burns
 Associate Pastor, World Missions

## SINGING HIS PRAISE

♥"Before the Throne of God Above" .....Charitie Lees Bancroft, Vikki Cook 1. Be - fore the throne of God a - bove I have a strong and per-fect And tells me of the guilt with-2. When Sa - tan tempts me to de - spair My per fect spot - less right-eous-3. Be - hold Him there, the ris-en Lamb, plea; A great High Priest whose name Who Love, is ev er look Who made an in. Up - ward I and see Him there The great un - change - a - ble AM. the King ness, of lives and pleads for My name is grav - en on His hands, My name is me. end of . all my Be-cause the sin - less Sav-ior died My sin-ful sin. grace. One with Him-self I glo - ry and of can-not die; My soul is writ-ten on His heart. I know that while in heav'n He stands No tongue can soul is count-ed free; For God the just is sat - is - fied To look on pur-chased by His blood. My life is hid with Christ on high, With Christ, my bid me thence de - part, No tongue can bid me thence de part. To look on Him and par - don Him and par - don me, me. With Christ, my Sav-ior and my God, Sav-ior and my God!

#### 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.

"What the Lord Has Done in Me"......Reuben Morgan Let the weak say I am strong. Let the poor say am rich. 1. 2. In - to the riv - er I will wade. There my sins are washed a - way. I will rise from wa-ters deep in-to the sav-ing arms of God. 3. It's what the Lord has done in me. Let the blind say I can see. From the heav-en's mer-cy stream of the Sav-ior's love for me. Je - sus Christ has set me free. I will sing sal - va - tion songs. Chorus ho to the Lamb that was slain. Ho san - na, san - na Ho san - na, Je-sus died and rose a-gain. san - na, ho -

**PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING** 

**†**GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

### HEARING GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING.....Luke 17:1-4 (page 876 in the church Bible) This is the Word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.

SERMON The Church Becomes Your Family: Mutual Accountability Todd Erickson Associate Pastor, Pastoral Executive

## 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

#### SONGS FOR THE TABLE

"Jesus, I Come"......Greg Thompson

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.

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





PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

### SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

*<b>†BENEDICTION* 

Indicates congregation standing
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