

Sunday Night Worship

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE
PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

January 18, 2015

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.

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TOUGH QUESTIONS

CHRISTIANS FACE

Christ saves sinners like us to serve as a light that directs others to Him. Fulfilling this call requires us to answer difficult questions such as: Is Jesus the only way to Heaven? Do Christians believe in evolution? Isn't Christianity just a psychological crutch? If God is sovereign, are we really free? During this semester-long series, we will attempt to address these and other questions by offering biblical answers.

✦ CALL TO WORSHIP

SINGING HIS PRAISE

✦ "Arise, My Soul, Arise" Charles Wesley, Kevin Twit

**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 ADORATION

WORSHIP OF GOD WITH THE GIFTS OF GOD

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

“His Love Can Never Fail” E.S. Hall, Christopher Miner



1. I do not ask to see the way my feet will have to tread;
2. And if my feet would go a - stray, They can - not, for I know
3. I will not fear, tho' dark-ness come A - broad o'er all the land,



But on - ly that my soul may feed up - on the liv - ing Bread.
That Je - sus guides my falt'-ring steps as joy - ful - ly I go.
If I may on - ly feel the touch of His own lov - ing hand.



'Tis bet - ter far that I should walk by faith close to His side;
And tho' I may not see His face, My faith is strong and clear,
And tho' I trem - ble when I think How weak I am, and frail,



I may not know the way to go, but oh, I know my Guide.
That in each hour of sore dis - tress My Sav - ior will be near.
My soul is sat - is - fied to know His love can nev - er fail.

Refrain



His love can nev - er fail, His love can nev - er fail; My soul is



sat - is - fied to know His love can nev - er fail; My soul is



sat - is - fied to know His love can nev - er fail.

✦ PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING Michael Davis
Assistant Pastor, Young Adults

✦ GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

HEARING GOD'S WORD

SCRIPTURE READING..... Acts 2:22-24
(page 910 in the church Bible)

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

SERMON

Why Should I Believe in Miracles?

Todd Erickson
Pastoral Executive

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

"By Thy Mercy".....Greg Thompson

**Jesus, Lord of life and glory,
Bend from heaven thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear:**

**From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,**

***By thy mercy, O deliver us, good Lord.
By thy mercy, O deliver us, good Lord, good Lord.***

**When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,**

**When the world around is smiling,
In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of health and peace.**

Chorus

In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When all human help is vain,

In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
May our souls, on thee relying,
Find thee still our Rock and Stay

Chorus

"O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus" Samuel Trevor Francis

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast, unmeasured, boundless, free!
Rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me!
Underneath me, all around me, is the current of Thy love
Leading onward, leading homeward to Thy glorious rest above!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, spread His praise from shore to shore!
How He loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, nevermore!
How He watches o'er His loved ones, died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth, watcheth o'er them from the throne!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, love of every love the best!
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing, 'tis a haven sweet of rest!
O the deep, deep love of Jesus, 'tis a heaven of heavens to me;
And it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to Thee!

"The Power of the Cross" Keith Getty, Stuart Townend

O, to see the dawn of the darkest day—
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

*This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath—
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

O, to see the pain written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

Chorus

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life;
"Finished!" the vict'ry cry.

This, the pow'r of the cross:
Son of God—slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.

O, to see my name written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death; life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love.

Chorus

"Take My Life and Let It Be" Chris Tomlin

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.

PRAYER OF COMMITMENT

SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

✦BENEDICTION

✦Indicates congregation standing

License #252778

*Michael Parsons, guitar; Kelsey Boel and Hannah Good, vocalists;
Gabe Statom, piano; Kurt Ruleman, drums; Jason Tucker, bass*