



Sunday Night Worship

Second Presbyterian Church · December 31, 2017 · 6:00 p.m.

✦ **Scriptural Call to Worship** Todd Erickson
Pastoral Executive

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come, Thou fount of every blessing; tune my heart to sing Thy grace.
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet; sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it; mount of God's unchanging love!

Here I raise mine Ebenezer, hither by Thy help I'm come
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God.
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be.
Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; seal it for Thy courts above.

✦ **Invocation** (*please raise hands*)

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

For All the Saints

For all the saints who from their labor's rest;
Who Thee, by faith, before the world confess:
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blessed; alleluia, allelu.

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light; alleluia, allelu.

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest; alleluia, allelu.

But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way; alleluia, allelu.

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; alleluia, allelu.

✠Prayer of Thanksgiving

Greetings and Announcements

Scripture ReadingPhilippians 3:7-14
(page 981 in pew Bible)

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Sermon: To Resolve or Not to ResolveDavid Bowen
Assistant Pastor, Middle Adults

Invitation to the Table

All who have publicly professed their faith and joined a Christian church are welcomed to receive communion tonight. We encourage children not to take communion until they have joined the church but do welcome them to come forward with their parents to receive a blessing. If you are unable to come forward, please raise your hand and an elder will serve you in your seat. Gluten-free bread is offered in the center aisle.

Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Divine Pardon

Words of Institution

Prayer of Consecration

Songs for the Table

Before the Throne of God Above

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.

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My Comforter, my All in All, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save.
'Till on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied.
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, light of the world by darkness slain;
Then, bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand;
'Till He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss; the Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything – no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night, waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son, Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my Battleshield, Sword for my fight; be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight,
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tow'r: raise Thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart, high King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright hea'vn's Sun!
Heart of mine own heart, whatever befall, still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

✦ **Prayer of Thanksgiving**

✦ **Benediction** (*please raise hands*)

✦ *Indicates standing*

License #252778

To Resolve or Not to Resolve | David Bowen

December 31, 2017

I. Is this resolution _____ Christ? (3:7-8)

II. Is this resolution _____ Christ? (3:9)

III. Is this resolution _____ Christ? (3:10-11)

IV. Is this resolution _____ Christ? (3:12-14)