



Sunday Night Worship

Second Presbyterian Church · December 30, 2018 · 6:00 p.m.

Prelude

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

✦ **Come, Thou Fount (I Will Sing)**

Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry 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 Thy redeeming love.

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

*How Your kindness yet pursues me, how Your mercy never fails me –
'Til the day that death shall loose me, I will sing, O I will sing!*

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

Prone to wander – Lord, I feel it – prone to leave the God I love:
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

✦ **You Are My King (Amazing Love)**

I'm forgiven, because You were forsaken.
I'm accepted; You were condemned.
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me –
Because You died and rose again.

Amazing love, how can it be that You, my King, would die for me?
Amazing love, I know it's true – it's my joy to honor You;
In all I do, I honor You.

You are my King.
Jesus, You are my King.

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

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

What Love Is This

You never change. You are the God You say You are.
When I'm afraid, You come and still my beating heart.
You stay the same, when hope is just a distant thought.
You take my pain, and You lead me to the cross.

*What love is this that You gave Your life for me;
And made a way for me to know You?
And I confess You're always enough for me – You're all I need.*

I look to You; I see the scars upon Your hands,
And hold the truth that when I can't You always can.
And standing here beneath the shadow of the cross,
I'm overwhelmed that I keep finding open arms.
Jesus, in Your suffering, You were reaching, You thought of me.
Always enough for me.

Haleigh Boykin, soloist

✦Prayer of Thanksgiving

✦Greetings and Announcements

Scripture Reading I Peter 2:9-12
(page 1015 in the pew Bible)

The grass withers, the flower fades,
but the Word of our God will stand forever. *(Isaiah 40:8)*

Sermon: True Belonging and Our Highest Calling Jon McGuirt
Pastoral Resident

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. All communion wafers are gluten free.

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.

Be Thou My Vision (O God, Be My Everything)

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.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, put first in my heart, High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

O, God, be my everything, be my delight.

Be, Jesus, my glory, my soul's satisfied.

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

✦ Prayer of Thanksgiving

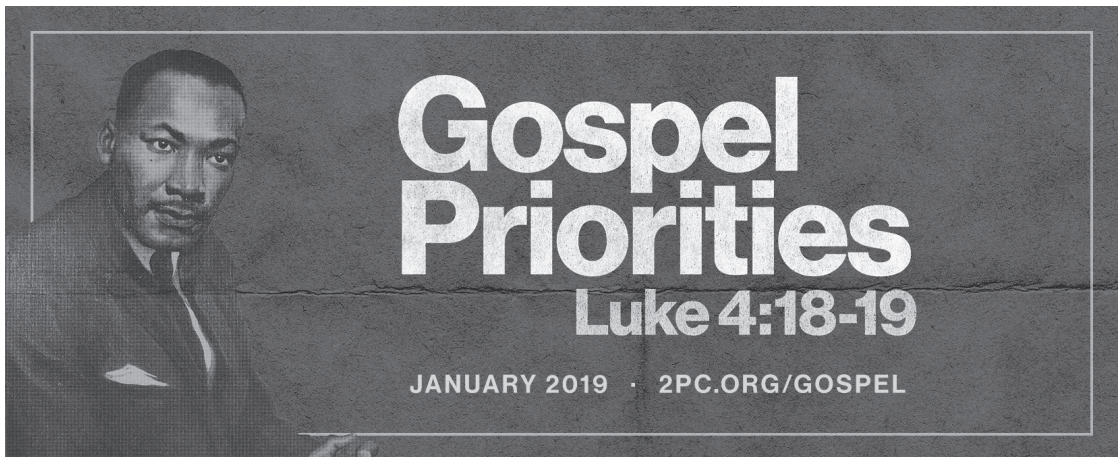
✦ **Benediction** *(please raise hands)*

Postlude

✦ *Indicates standing*

License #252778

Elders are available following the service for prayer and anointing with oil.



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