Second Presbyterian Church · February 4, 2018 · 6:00 p.m.

 *Call to Worship
 Tim Johnson

 Pastoral Resident

†Lift High the Name of Jesus

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our King.

Make known the power of His grace, the beauty of His peace.

Remember how His mercy reached and we cried out to Him.

He lifted us to solid ground, to freedom from our sin.

Oh sing my soul, and tell all He's done, Till the earth and heavens are filled with His glory!

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our Lord.

His power in us is greater than, is greater than this world.

To share the reason for our hope, to serve with love and grace, That all who see Him shine through us might bring the Father praise.

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our Light.

No other name on earth can save, can raise a soul to life.

He opens up our eyes to see the harvest He has grown.

We labor in His fields of grace as He leads sinners home.

†Invocation (please raise hands)

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

It Is Well with My Soul

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll; Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say, it is well, it is well, with my soul.

It is well, with my soul, it is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control, That Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought! My sin, not in part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll; The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, even so, it is well with my soul.

†Prayer of Thanksgiving

Greetings and Announcements	Assistant Pastor, Young Adults
Scripture Reading	Acts 5:17-42 (page 913 in pew Bible)

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

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

Loved with Everlasting Love

Loved with everlasting love, drawn by grace that love to know, Spirit sent from Christ above, thou dost witness it is so. O this full and precious peace from His presence all divine; In a love that cannot cease, I am His and He is mine; I am His and He is mine.

Heav'n above is deeper blue, earth around is sweeter green, That which glows in every hue Christ-less eyes have never seen. Birds in song His glories show, flow'rs with richer beauties shine Since I know, as now I know, I am His and He is mine; I am His and He is mine.

Taste the goodness of the Lord: welcomed home to His embrace, All His love as blood outpoured seals the pardon of His grace. Can I doubt His love for me, when I trace that love's design? By the cross of Calvary, I am His and He is mine; I am His and He is mine.

His forever, only His: who the Lord and me shall part?
Ah, with what a rest of bliss Christ can fill the loving heart.
Heav'n and earth may fade and flee, first-born light in gloom decline,
But while God and I shall be, I am His and He is mine; I am His and He is mine.

My Jesus, I Love Thee

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the follies of sin I resign. My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou; If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me, And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree. I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow; If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, and I'll love Thee in death, I'll praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath; And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow, If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

Jesus Paid It All

I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness, watch and pray. Find in Me thine all in all."

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine alone, Can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone.

And when before the throne, I stand in Him complete, Jesus died my soul to save, my lips shall still repeat:

Jesus, Thank You

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend, The agonies of Calvary. You, the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me.

Your blood has washed away my sin: Jesus, thank You. The Father's wrath completely satisfied: Jesus, thank You. Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table: Jesus, thank You.

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near; Your enemy You've made Your friend. Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace; Your mercy and Your kindness know no end. Lover of my soul: I want to live for You.

†Prayer of Thanksgiving

†Benediction (please raise hands)

†Indicates standing

- I. Cowardice v. Courage (Acts 5:17-24)
 - A. Intimidating People and Circumstances
 - B. Changed People and Circumstances
- II. Man's Word v. God's Word (Acts 5:25-32)
 - A. Only Empty Words
 - B. Only Word
- III. Disgrace v. Joy (Acts 5:33-42)
 - A. Passive
 - B. Active

