



Sunday Night Worship

Second Presbyterian Church · January 28, 2018 · 6:00 p.m.

✦ **Call to Worship** Tim Johnson
Pastoral Resident

✦ **His Love Can Never Fail**

I do not ask to see the way my feet will have to tread;
But only that my soul may feed upon the living Bread.
'Tis better far that I should walk by faith close to His side;
I may not know the way I go, but oh, I know my Guide.

His love can never fail, His love can never fail.
My soul is satisfied to know His love can never fail.
My soul is satisfied to know His love can never fail.

And if my feet would go astray, they cannot, for I know
That Jesus guides my falt'ring steps, as joyfully I go.
And tho' I may not see His face, my faith is strong and clear,
That in each hour of sore distress my Savior will be near.

I will not fear, tho' darkness come abroad o'er all the land,
If I may only feel the touch of His own loving hand.
And tho' I tremble when I think how weak I am, and frail,
My soul is satisfied to know His love can never fail.

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

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

Your Great Name

Lost are saved, find their way, at the sound of Your great Name.
All condemned feel no shame at the sound of Your great Name.
Ev'ry fear has no place at the sound of Your great Name.
The enemy, he has to leave, at the sound of Your great Name.

Jesus, worthy is the Lamb that was slain for us!
The Son of God and man, You are high and lifted up,
And all the world will praise Your great Name!

All the weak find their strength at the sound of Your great Name.
Hungry souls receive grace at the sound of Your great Name.
The fatherless find their rest at the sound of Your great Name.
The sick are healed, the dead are raised, at the sound of Your great Name.

Redeemer, my Healer, Lord Almighty! Defender, my Savior, You are my King!

✦ **Prayer of Thanksgiving**

Greetings and AnnouncementsDavid Bowen
Assistant Pastor, Middle Adults

Scripture ReadingActs 5:1-16
(page 913 in pew Bible)

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Sermon: The Cure for Selfishness, Part 2. George Robertson
Senior Pastor

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

Our Great God

Eternal God, unchanging, mysterious, and unknown
Your boundless love, unfailing in grace and mercy shown
Bright seraphim in endless flight around Your glorious throne
They raise their voices day and night in praise to You alone.

Hallelujah! Glory be to our great God!
Hallelujah! Glory be to our great God!

Lord, we are weak and frail, helpless in the storm.
Surround us with Your angels, hold us in Your arms.
Our cold and ruthless enemy – his pleasure is our harm.
Rise up, O Lord, and he will flee before our sovereign God.

Let every creature in the sea and every flying bird,
Let every mountain, every field and valley of the earth,
Let all the moons and all the stars in all the universe
Sing praises to the living God who rules them by His Word.

Jesus, I Come

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.

There Is a Fountain

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains.
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day
And there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away,
Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away.
And there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood, shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransomed Church of God be saved to sin no more,
Be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more.
Till all the ransomed Church of God be saved to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply.
Redeeming love has been my theme and shall be till I die,
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die.
Redeeming love has been my theme and shall be till I die.

When this poor lisping stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave
Then in a nobler sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.
Then in a nobler sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

Satisfied

All my life long I had panted for a drink from some cool spring;
That I hoped would quench the burning of the thirst I felt within.

Feeding on the filth around me till my strength was almost gone;
Longed my soul for something better only still to hunger on.

Hallelujah! He has found me –
The One my soul so long has craved!
Jesus satisfies all my longings
Through His blood I now am saved.

Poor I was and sought for riches, something that would satisfy;
But the dust I gathered round me, only mocked my soul's sad cry.

Well of water, ever springing, bread of life so rich and free;
Untold wealth that never faileth my Redeemer is to me.

✦Prayer of Thanksgiving

✦Benediction (*please raise hands*)

✦Indicates standing

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The Cure for Selfishness, Part 2 | George Robertson

January 28, 2018

I. **Gospel Judgment** (Acts 5:1-10)

- A. Departure from New Identity
- B. Departure from God
- C. Departure from Reason
- D. Restoration of Order

II. **Gospel Healing** (Acts 5:11-16)

- A. Re-creates Disciples
- B. Restores the Body
- C. Rescues the Soul
- D. Renews Dignity