

Second Presbyterian Church · July 1, 2018 · 6:00 p.m.

 *Call to Worship
 Tim Russell

 Assistant Pastor, Middle Adults

†Arise, My Soul, Arise

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.

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!"

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.

†Bless the Lord, O My Soul

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul. Worship His holy name. Sing like never before, O my soul. I'll worship Your holy name.

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning. It's time to sing Your song again. Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me, Let me be singing when the evening comes.

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger, Your name is great and Your heart is kind. For all Your goodness I will keep on singing, Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

And on that day when my strength is failing, The end draws near and my time has come. Still my soul will sing Your praise unending, Ten thousand years and then forevermore.

†Invocation (please raise hands)

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

Beautiful One

Wonderful, so wonderful is Your unfailing love, Your cross has spoken mercy over me. No eye has seen, no ear has heard, no heart could fully know How glorious, how beautiful You are.

Beautiful One, I love You. Beautiful One, I adore. Beautiful One, my soul must sing!

Powerful, so powerful, Your glory fills the skies, Your mighty works displayed for all to see. The beauty of Your majesty awakes my heart to sing: How marvelous, how wonderful You are!

You opened my eyes to Your wonders anew, You captured my heart with this love 'Cause nothing on earth is as beautiful as You.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

†Greetings and Announcements

| Scripture Reading | | II Corinthians 5:17-21 (page 966 in the pew Bible) |
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| Th | is is the Word of the Lord. Thanks be to God. | |
| Serm I. | on: Cruciform Life: Ambassadors | Barton Kimbro Assistant Pastor, Young Adults |
| II. | The Mission | |

Invitation to the Table

III. The Motivation

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

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.

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.

Mighty to Save

Everyone needs compassion, a love that's never failing – let mercy fall on me. Everyone needs forgiveness, the kindness of a Savior, the hope of nations.

Savior, He can move the mountains.

My God is mighty to save, He is mighty to save.

Forever, Author of salvation –

He rose and conquered the grave,

Jesus conquered the grave.

So take me as you find me, all my fears and failures – fill my life again. I give my life to follow – everything I believe in, now I surrender.

Shine your light and let the whole world see, We're singing for the glory of the risen king: Jesus.

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.

O praise the One who paid my debt And raised this life up from the dead.

†Prayer of Thanksgiving

†Benediction (please raise hands)

♦Indicates standing

License #252778

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

Musicians: Daniel Pollorena, Brad Jones, Kurt Ruleman, Jauna Ellis, Ebeny Henderson, Hannah Crowley, Calvin Ellis



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