

Sunday Night Worship

Second Presbyterian Church · January 20, 2019 · 6:00 p.m.

Prelude

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.

*I Need Thee Every Hour/Lord, I Need You

I need Thee ev'ry hour, most gracious Lord; No tender voice like Thine can peace afford. I need Thee, O I need Thee, ev'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

Lord, I come, I confess; bowing here, I find my rest And without You, I fall apart. You're the one that guides my heart.

Lord, I need You, O, I need You. Every hour, I need You. My one defense, my righteousness, O God, how I need You.

Where sin runs deep, Your grace is more. Where grace is found is where You are. And where You are, Lord, I am free – holiness is Christ in me.

So teach my song to rise to You when temptation comes my way, And when I cannot stand, I'll fall on You. Jesus, You're my hope and stay! Invocation (please raise hands)

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, just to take Him at His word; Just to rest upon His promise; just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er! Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus, just to trust His cleansing blood; Just in simple faith to plunge me 'neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, just from sin and self to cease; Just from Jesus simply taking life and rest and joy and peace.

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, precious Jesus, Savior, Friend; And I know that Thou art with me, wilt be with me to the end.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

*****Greetings and Announcements

Scripture Reading	Esther 4:4-5:2
	(page 412 in the pew Bible)

Sermon: Gospel Priorities: For Such a Time as This, Part 2Alex Shipman

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 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

I Surrender All

All to Jesus I surrender, all to Him I freely give. I will ever love and trust Him, in His presence daily live.

I surrender all, I surrender all – All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender, humbly at His feet I bow Worldly pleasures all forsaken, take me, Jesus, take me now.

All to Jesus I surrender, make me, Savior, wholly Thine. Let me feel the Holy Spirit, truly know that Thou art mine.

All to Jesus I surrender, Lord I give myself to Thee. Fill me with Thy love and power, let Thy blessing fall on me.

All to Jesus I surrender, now I feel the sacred flame. O the joy of full salvation: glory, glory to His name.

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.

The Power Of The Cross/When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day: Christ on the road to Calvary. Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then nailed to a cross of wood. This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us; Took the blame, bore the wrath – we stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain written on Your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin. Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed crowning Your bloodstained brow. This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us; Took the blame, bore the wrath – we stand forgiven at the cross.

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath quakes as its Maker bows His head. Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life; "Finished!" the vict'ry cry. This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us; Took the blame, bore the wrath – we stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds, for through Your suffering I am free. Death is crushed to death; life is mine to live, won through Your selfless love. This, the pow'r of the cross: Son of God slain for us. What a love, what a cost – we stand forgiven at the cross.

When I survey the wonderous cross on which the Prince of Glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

†Benediction (please raise hands)

Postlude

♦Indicates standing

License #252778

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

Gospel Priorities

Each Sunday in January, a guest pastor will address themes from Martin Luther King's sermon on Luke 4:18-19 during morning and evening worship.

Our Speaker Today: Alex Shipman is senior pastor at The Village Church in Hunstville, AL. After coming to Christ at Valdosta State in Georgia, he was called into ministry. Alex worked as the Outreach Coordinator at Redeemer Presbyterian in Greenville and attended Reformed Theological Seminary. He currently leads the African American Presbyterian Fellowship (AAPF) for the PCA denomination. Alex is married to Wyketa, and they have two children, Madison and Treyson.

Series Closing Speaker

January 27: Stephen Ro, Pastor at Living Faith in Queens, NY