

# Sunday Night Worship

# Second Presbyterian Church · June 2, 2019 · 6:00 p.m.

# Prelude

Call to Worship ...... Brett Wynne
Assistant Pastor, Young Adults

### **†Yes and Amen**

Father of kindness, You have poured out of grace; You brought me out of darkness, You have filled me with peace.

Giver of mercy, You're my help in time of need. Lord, I can't help but sing.

Faithful, You are. Faithful, forever You will be. Faithful, You are. All Your promises are: Yes and Amen. All Your promises are: Yes and Amen.

Beautiful Savior, You have brought me here. You pulled me from the ashes; You have broken every curse. Blessed Redeemer, You have set this captive free. Lord, I can't help but sing.

I will rest in Your promises; my confidence is Your faithfulness.

My Father is faithful. Yes and Amen.

Words and Music: Josiah Bell, Robert Marvin, and Matt Redman; arr. Galbraith / Lamentations 3:22, 23

# On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, and cast a wishful eye To Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie.

All o'er those wide extended plains, shines one eternal day; There God the Son forever reigns, and scatters night away.

I am bound (I am bound), I am bound (I am bound),

I am bound for promised land.

I am bound (I am bound), I am bound (I am bound),

I am bound for promised land.

No chilling winds nor poisonous breath can reach that healthful shore; Sickness, sorrow, pain and death, are felt and feared no more.

When shall I reach that happy place, and be forever blessed? When shall I see my Father's face, and in His bosom rest?

#### Invocation (please raise hands)

#### Worship of God with the Gifts of God

#### Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come, behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King; He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity. In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come. Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man; In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin. See the true and better Adam come to save the hell-bound man Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in Him we stand.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree; In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory. See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold; Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life But no grave could e'er restrain Him; praise the Lord, He is alive! What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope; Christ, in power, resurrected, as we will be when He comes.

Words and Music: Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, and Michael Bleecker / Ephesians 1:3-10

#### \* Prayer of Thanksgiving

#### Greetings and Announcements

Prayer of Commissioning: Josh Berkey	
Scripture Reading	

The grass withers, the flower fades,

but the Word of our God will stand forever. (Isaiah 40:8)

Sermon: Two Adams: Great Ruin, Even Greater Rescue ...... Barton Kimbro Assistant Pastor, Young Adults

Westminster Shorter Catechism Question 12

What did God's providence specifically do for man who He created?

After the creation God made a covenant with man to give him life, if he perfectly obeyed; God told him not to eat from the tree of knowledge of good and evil or he would die.

**Prayer of Commitment** 

#### 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

# There Is a Foundation Filled with Blood

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 have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins away: Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away; And there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins away.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream your 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.

Dear dying Lamb, Your 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.

Words: William Cowper / Music: Lowell Mason / Zechariah 13:1

# Cornerstone

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness I dare not trust the sweetest frame but wholly trust is Jesus' name.

Christ alone, Cornerstone! Weak made strong in the Savior's love! Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all.

When darkness seems to hide His face, I rest on His unchanging grace In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil My anchor holds within the veil.

When He shall come with trumpet sound, oh, may I then in Him be found Dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless, stand before the throne.

Words and Music: Edward Mote and William Bradbury / Colossians 1:27

# It Is Finished

Once and for all, once and for all, You offered up Your life For one and all, for one and all – the perfect sacrifice. Atoning blood was shed; love conquered when You said:

It is finished, it is done; to the world salvation comes. Hallelujah, we're alive! Hell was silent when You cried: It is finished, it is finished.

Who is this King? Who is this King? So mighty and so strong! He is the One, He is the One, the earth has waited for – God's remedy for sin with mercy for all men.

The earth shook and trembled, the sun bowed its head, The veil of the temple was open for men As Jesus went down in the cold of the grave, Defeated the darkness when He overcame.

The keys of the Kingdom were placed into hands Of children and priests and of fishers of men. Through all generations, His voice will be heard; Creation resounds the victorious words!

It is finished, it is done – to the world salvation comes. Hallelujah, we're alive! Hell was silent when You cried: It is finished, it is done; Now completed, the work of love. Hallelujah, He's alive! Join the song of the ransomed Bride: It is finished, it is finished, it is finished!

Words and Music: Jennie Lee Riddle and Matt Papa / Luke 23:44-49

# 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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