

A red square with a distressed, hand-painted edge. Inside the square, the words "Sunday Night Worship" are written in a white, serif font, stacked vertically.

Sunday Night Worship

January 17, 2016

Welcome to Second Presbyterian Church.
May our worship open our hearts to God's love, our eyes to God's beauty,
our minds to God's truth, and our will to God's service.

PHILIPPIANS

All About the Gospel

CURRENT SERIES

God Calls Us Into His Presence and Receives Our Praises

♠ CALL TO WORSHIP Michael Davis
Assistant Pastor, Young Adults

♠ "Arise, My Soul, Arise" Charles Wesley, Kevin Twit



1. A - rise my soul, a - rise shake off your guilt - y fears;
2. He ev - er lives a - bove for me to in - ter - cede,
3. Five bleed-ing wounds he bears, re-ceived on Cal - va - ry
4. My God is re - con - ciled his pard-ning voice I hear;



the bleed-ing sac - ri - fice on my be-half ap - pears
his all - re - deem - ing love his prec-ious blood to plead
they pour ef - fec - tual prayers they strong-ly plead for me
he owns me for his child I can no long - er fear;



be-fore the throne my sure - ty stands, be-fore the throne my sure - ty stands
his blood a - toned for ev - ry race his blood a - toned for ev - ry race
for-give him, O for-give they cry, for-give him, O for-give they cry,
with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh



my name is writ - ten on his hands
and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
don't let that ran - somed sin - ner die!
and "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry.

Men: A - rise a - rise, a - rise,
Women: A - rise, a - rise, **Unison:** A - rise my soul, a - rise,
Men: A - rise a - rise, a - rise,
Women: A - rise, a - rise, **Unison:** A - rise my soul, a - rise,
 shake off your guilt - y fears and rise.

✦ PRAYER OF ADORATION

God Calls Us to Offer Ourselves to Him

WORSHIP OF GOD WITH THE GIFTS OF GOD

“We Will Feast” Sandra McCracken

*We will feast in the house of Zion;
 We will sing with our hearts restored.
 He has done great things, we will say together,
 “We will feast and weep no more.”*

We will not be burned by the fire – He is the Lord our God.
 We are not consumed, by the flood – upheld, protected, gathered up.

In the dark of night, before the dawn, my soul, be not afraid;
 For the promised morning, O how long? O God of Jacob, be my strength.

Every vow we’ve broken and betrayed – You are the Faithful One;
 And from the garden to the grave bind us together, bring shalom.

Ruthie Mengistu, Ryan Williams, Daniel Pollorena

✦ PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

✦ GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

We ask that everyone, including members and visitors, write their names, addresses, and other information in the spaces provided on the attendance pad as it is passed down the row.

God Speaks to Us His Word

SCRIPTURE READING.....Philippians 1:12-18a
(page 980 in the church Bible)

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

SERMON **Advancing the Gospel: It is More Important than Our Comfort** Dick Cain
Pastoral Team Leader

God Invites Us to His Table

INVITATION TO THE TABLE

All those who have publicly professed their faith and joined a Christian church as a communing member are warmly welcomed to receive communion tonight. Non-communing worshipers are encouraged to contemplate the love of Jesus Christ during this time. We encourage children not to take communion until they have joined the church as communicant members. We do, however, encourage non-communing children to come forward with their parents to receive a blessing. Those wishing to be served communion together as a group or family, please stand together in front of the two serving elders before taking the elements. 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

"There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood"..... 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 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 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 Your pow'r to save,
 I'll sing Your pow'r to save, I'll sing Your pow'r to save,
 Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Your pow'r to save.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its power,
 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.

"Psalm 62" Stuart Townend, Aaron Keyes



1. My soul finds rest in God a-lone, my rock and my sal - va - tion,
 2. Find rest my soul in God a-lone, a - mid the world's temp - ta - tions.
 3. I'll set my gaze on God a-lone, and trust in Him com - plete - ly,



a for-tress strong a - gainst my foes, and I will not be shak - en.
 When e - vil seeks to take a hold, I'll cling to my sal - va - tion.
 with ev - 'ry day pour out my soul; And He will prove His mer - cy.



Though lips may bless, and hearts may curse, and lies, like ar - rows, pierce me,
 Though rich - es come, and rich - es go, don't set your heart up - on them.
 Though life is but a fleet - ing breath, a sigh too deep to mea - sure,



I'll fix my heart on right - eous - ness; I'll look to Him who hears me.
 The fields of hope in which I sow are har - vest - ed in heav - en.
 my King has crushed the curse of death, and I am His for - ev - er.

Chorus



O praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah, my De - light and my Re -



ward. Ev - er - last - ing, nev - er fail - ing; My Re - deem - er, my God.

**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.**

Chorus:

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.**

Chorus

**Lover of my soul:
I want to live for You.**

Chorus

God Blesses Us and Sends Us Out to Serve

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

✦BENEDICTION

✦Indicates congregation standing

License #252778

Worship Leaders:

Michael Parsons, Robb Roaten, Kurt Ruleman,
Claire Warlick, Kathy Hammond, Christian Hammond



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