

Second Presbyterian Church · February 12, 2017 · 6:00 p.m.

 Call to Worship.
 Tim Johnson

 Pastoral Resident

"Come, Now Is the Time to Worship"

Come, now is the time to worship.
Come, now is the time to give your heart.
Come, just as you are to worship.
Come, just as you are before your God. Come.

One day every tongue will confess You are God. One day every knee will bow. Still the greatest treasure remains for those Who gladly choose You now!

## "We Sing Praises"

We sing praises to the King For He is the King of Kings.

Give Him glory for He is the King. Give Him glory for He is the King of Kings.

All hail, King Jesus! All hail, Emmanuel!

He reigns forever, He reigns forever, He reigns forever and evermore.

He reigns, He reigns, and ever more.

All hail, King Jesus!

♦Prayer of Adoration

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

"My Life, My Love, My All" . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Sunday Night Choir

My hands were made to worship You.

My heart, my King – it beats for You.

O Lamb, so true, I surrender to You:

My life (I give), my love (I give), my all (all).

Your touch, Your kiss, Your grace to me

Is deeper than my soul can see

My purpose, it changed, when I called out Your name.

My past has been erased with just one touch from You.

My clouds, my rain, my pain has changed -

Your blood has made me new.

And when this world has come to end

And paradise with you begins

Well done, you'll say, when I see Your face.

Jesus, you are my life, my love, my all.

Greetings and Announcements

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

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. 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

"Take My Life and Let It Be"

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King.
Take my lips and let them be filled with messages from Thee.
Take my silver and my gold not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use ev'ry power as You choose.

Here am I – all of me. Take my life, it's all for Thee.

Take my will and make it Thine, it shall be no longer mine. Take my heart, it is Thine own, it shall be Thy royal throne. Take my love, my Lord I pour, at Your feet its treasure store. Take myself and I will be ever only all for Thee.

"We Will Feast at the House of Zion"

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.

## "Blessed Assurance"

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long. This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long.

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine— O what a foretaste of glory divine. Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight Angels descending, bring from above, Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest– I, in my Savior, am happy and blest. Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

## "Knowing You"

All I once held dear, built my life upon, All this world reveres and wars to own; All I once thought gain I have counted loss, Spent and worthless now compared to this.

Knowing You, Jesus, knowing You– There is no greater thing. You're my all, You're my rest, You're my joy, my righteousness, And I love You Lord.

Now my heart's desire is to know You more, To be found in You and known as Yours, To possess by faith what I could not earn All surpassing gift of righteousness

O to know the power of Your risen life, And to know You in Your sufferings; To become like You in Your death, my Lord, So with You to live and never die.

- ♦Prayer of Thanksgiving
- **♦**Benediction
- ♦Indicates standing