



# Sunday Night Worship

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

## Gathering Music

♣ **Scriptural Call to Worship** ..... Tim Johnson  
*Pastoral Resident*

## Glory, Glory, Glory

Glory, glory, glory to our King!  
To the Lamb who was slain for my being!  
We cry glory to our King!

Holy, holy, holy to our King!  
To the Lamb who was slain for my being!  
Hallelujah! Lord, You're worthy!

Sing a new song to our King!  
To the Lamb who was slain for my being!

Lord, You're worthy! You're so worthy!  
Lord, You're righteous! You're righteous!  
Lord, we love You! We love You!

## Good, Good Father

I've heard a thousand stories of what they think You're like,  
But I've heard the tender whisper of love in the dead of night.  
You tell me that You're pleased and that I'm never alone.

You're a good, good Father.  
It's who You are, it's who You are.  
And I'm loved by You, it's who I am.

I've seen many searching for answers far and wide  
But I know we're all searching for answers only You provide  
Because You know just what we need before we say a word.

You are perfect in all of Your ways, You are perfect in all of Your ways,  
You are perfect in all of Your ways to us.

Love so undeniable I can hardly speak;  
Peace so unexplainable I can hardly think.  
As You call me deeper still, as You call me deeper still,  
As You call me deeper still into love, love, love.

♣ **Prayer of Adoration**

## Worship of God with the Gifts of God

### Speak, O Lord

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You  
To receive the food of Your Holy Word.  
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us;  
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness,  
That the light of Christ might be seen today  
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.  
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us  
All Your purposes for Your glory.

Teach us, Lord, full obedience,  
Holy reverence, true humility;  
Test our thoughts and our attitudes  
In the radiance of Your purity.  
Cause our faith to rise; cause our eyes to see  
Your majestic love and authority.  
Words of pow'r that can never fail—  
Let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;  
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us—  
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time  
That will echo down through eternity.  
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises,  
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us.  
Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built  
And the earth is filled with Your glory.

### ✦Prayer of Thanksgiving

**Greetings and Announcements** ..... Michael Davis  
*Assistant Pastor, Young Adults*

**Scripture Reading: Mark 8:22-26.** ..... Tory Lang  
*(page 844 in the pew Bible)*

This is the Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

**Sermon:** He Opens Blind Eyes ..... Mike Stokke  
*Assistant Pastor, Middle Adults*

### 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. 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**

### **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.

### **Behold the Lamb**

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away, slain for us – and we remember  
The promise made that all who come in faith find forgiveness at the cross.  
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice  
As a sign of our bonds of peace around the table of the King.

The body of our Saviour Jesus Christ, torn for you – eat and remember  
The wounds that heal, the death that brings us life paid the price to make us one.  
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice  
As a sign of our bonds of love around the table of the King.

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin, shed for you – drink and remember  
He drained death's cup that all may enter in to receive the life of God.  
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice  
As a sign of our bonds of grace around the table of the King.

And so with thankfulness and faith we rise to respond – and to remember  
Our call to follow in the steps of Christ as His body here on earth.  
As we share in His suffering we proclaim Christ will come again!  
And we'll join in the feast of heaven around the table of the King.

## **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.

Be Thou my Battleshield, Sword for my fight;  
Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight,  
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tow'r:  
Raise Thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

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.

✦ **Prayer of Thanksgiving**

✦ **Benediction**

✦ *Indicates standing*

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