



Sunday Night Worship

Second Presbyterian Church · September 3, 2017 · 6:00 p.m.

✦ **Scriptural Call to Worship** Tim Johnson
Pastoral Resident

Hallelujah (Your Love Is Amazing)

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah,
Your love makes me sing.

Your love is amazing, steady and unchanging.
Your love is a mountain firm beneath my feet.
Your love is a mystery, how You gently lift me.
When I am surrounded, Your love carries me.

Your love is surprising; I can feel it rising—
All the joy that's growing deep inside of me.
Every time I see You, all Your goodness shines through;
I can feel this God song rising up in me.

His Love Can Never Fail

I do not ask to see the way my feet will have to tread;
But only that my soul may feed upon the living Bread.
'Tis better far that I should walk by faith close to His side;
I may not know the way I go, but oh, I know my Guide.

His love can never fail, His love can never fail.
My soul is satisfied to know His love can never fail.
My soul is satisfied to know His love can never fail.

And if my feet would go astray, they cannot, for I know
That Jesus guides my falt'ring steps, as joyfully I go.
And tho' I may not see His face, my faith is strong and clear,
That in each hour of sore distress my Savior will be near.

I will not fear, tho' darkness come abroad o'er all the land,
If I may only feel the touch of His own loving hand.
And tho' I tremble when I think how weak I am, and frail,
My soul is satisfied to know His love can never fail.

✦ **Prayer of Adoration**

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

Son of Man

Son of man, Son of righteousness,
King of the earth, for sinners slain,
I was lost in darkness bound
Ransomed my heart, and I will sing:
We worship You, King, O mighty God.

Son of man, Son of righteousness,
King of the earth for sinners slain,
I was lost in darkness bound
Ransomed my heart, and I will sing.

You are (my strength), You are (my deliverer),
You are (the One who rescued me).
You are (my hope), You are (my redeemer),
Your love has set me free.

Bless the Lord, O my soul!

In the splendor of Your majesty,
From deep within my spirits sings holy, holy.

✠Prayer of Thanksgiving

Greetings and Announcements Michael Davis
Assistant Pastor, Young Adults

Scripture Reading: I Corinthians 14:26 Grace Knight
(page 960 in the pew Bible)

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Sermon: A Dysfunctional Family Tim Johnson
Pastoral Resident

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, with Thy Church Abide

Jesus, with Thy church abide, be her Savior, Lord, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried: We beseech Thee, hear us.

Keep her life and doctrine pure; grant her patience to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure: We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she one in doctrine be, one in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee: We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she guide the poor and blind, seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind: We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she holy triumphs win, overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in: We beseech Thee, hear us.

Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

Let us love and sing and wonder, let us praise the Savior's Name!
He has hushed the law's loud thunder, He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame.
He has washed us with His blood, He has washed us with His blood,
He has washed us with His blood, He has brought us nigh to God.

Let us love the Lord Who bought us, pitied us when enemies,
Called us by His grace, and taught us, gave us ears and gave us eyes:
He has washed us with His blood, He has washed us with His blood,
He has washed us with His blood, He presents our souls to God.

Let us sing, though fierce temptation threatens hard to bear us down!
For the Lord, our strong Salvation, holds in view the conqueror's crown:
He, Who washed us with His blood, He, Who washed us with His blood,
He, Who washed us with His blood, soon will bring us home to God.

Let us wonder; grace and justice join and point to mercy's store;
When through grace in Christ our trust is, justice smiles and asks no more:
He, Who washed us with His blood, He, Who washed us with His blood,
He, Who washed us with His blood, has secured our way to God.

Let us praise, and join the chorus of the saints enthroned on high;
Here they trusted Him before us, now their praises fill the sky:
Thou hast washed us with Thy blood; Thou hast washed us with Thy blood;
Thou hast washed us with Thy blood; Thou art worthy, Lamb of God!

Hallelujah (What Can I Do?)

When I see the beauty of a sunset's glory,
Amazing artistry across the evening sky;
When I feel the mystery of a distant galaxy
It awes and humbles me
To be loved by a God so high.

What can I do but thank You?
What can I do but give my life to You?
Hallelujah, hallelujah!
What can I do but praise You –
Everyday, make everything I do, a hallelujah,
A hallelujah, hallelujah?

When I hear the story of a God of mercy
Who shared humanity and suffered by our side;
Of the cross they nailed You to, that could not hold You–
Now You're making all things new by the power
Of Your risen life!

Satisfied

All my life long I had panted for a drink from some cool spring;
That I hoped would quench the burning of the thirst I felt within.

Feeding on the filth around me till my strength was almost gone;
Longed my soul for something better only still to hunger on.

Hallelujah! He has found me –
The One my soul so long has craved!
Jesus satisfies all my longings
Through His blood I now am saved.

Poor I was and sought for riches, something that would satisfy;
But the dust I gathered round me, only mocked my soul's sad cry.

Well of water, ever springing, bread of life so rich and free;
Untold wealth that never faileth my Redeemer is to me.

✦ Prayer of Thanksgiving

✦ Benediction

✦ *Indicates standing*

License #252778