



Sunday Night Worship

Second Presbyterian Church · September 17, 2017 · 6:00 p.m.

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

He Is

Almighty, almighty; incredible, incredible,
Amazing, amazing; supernatural, supernatural,
Wonderful, wonderful; marvelous, marvelous,
He is, He is! He is, He is!

Let creation sing, let the people shout,
For His goodness and His mercy, let us praise Him now.
Every knee shall bow, every tongue proclaim
Giving glory to His Holy Name!

He is the Lord over everything,
And let all of creation proclaim: He is!

Let the earth rejoice, let the people dance.
To our Savior and Redeemer, we will lift our hands.
He's the Lord of Lords and the King of Kings!
Hallelujah, let creation sing.

The Anthem

By His stripes we are healed, by His nail-pierced hands we're free,
By His blood, we're washed clean – now we have the victory.

The power of sin is broken, Jesus overcame it all.
He has won our freedom, Jesus has won it all!

Hallelujah! You have won the victory.
Hallelujah! You have won it all for me.

Death could not hold you down. You are the risen King,
Seated in majesty – You are the risen king!

Our God is risen, He is alive
He won the victory, He reigns on high!

✦ **Prayer of Adoration**

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

Great Is Your Mercy Sunday Night Choir

Great is Your mercy toward me,
Your love and kindness toward me.
Your tender mercies I see, day after day.

Forever faithful toward me,
Always providing for me,
Great is Your mercy toward me;
Great is Your grace.

✠Prayer of Thanksgiving

Greetings and Announcements Barton Kimbro
Assistant Pastor, Young Adults

Scripture Reading: Genesis 12:1-3 Artez Henderson
(page 8 in the pew Bible)

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Sermon: A Missional Family. Michael Davis
Assistant Pastor, Young 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.

We Will Feast in 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.

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My Comforter, my All in All, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save.
'Till on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied.
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, light of the world by darkness slain;
Then, bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand;
'Till He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

✦Prayer of Thanksgiving

✦Benediction

✦*Indicates standing*

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