



Sunday Night Worship

Second Presbyterian Church · October 22, 2017 · 6:00 p.m.

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

Blessed Be the Name of the Lord

Blessed be Your Name in the land that is plentiful,
Where Your streams of abundance flow
Blessed be Your Name.

And blessed be Your Name when I'm found in the desert place,
Though I walk through the wilderness
Blessed be Your Name.

Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise;
And when the darkness closes in, Lord, still I will say:

Blessed be the Name of the Lord; blessed be Your Name.
Blessed be the Name of the Lord; blessed be Your glorious Name.

Blessed be Your Name when the sun's shining down on me,
When the world's "all as it should be"
Blessed be Your Name.

And blessed be Your Name on the road marked with suffering,
Though there's pain in the offering
Blessed be Your Name.

You give and take away. You give and take away.
My heart will choose to say: Lord, blessed be Your Name.

✦ **Invocation** (*please raise hands*)

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

No Longer Slaves

You unravel me with a melody; You surround me with a song
Of deliverance from my enemies – till all my fears are gone.

I'm no longer a slave to fear. I am a child of God.
I'm no longer a slave to fear. I am a child of God.

From my mother's womb You have chosen me – Love has called my name.
I've been born again into a family – Your blood flows through my veins.

I am surrounded by the arms of the Father.
I am surrounded by songs of deliverance.
We've been liberated from our bondage.
We're the sons and daughters – let us sing our freedom.

You split the sea so I could walk through it. My fears were drowned in perfect love.
You rescued me so I could stand and sing: I am a child of God!

✦Prayer of Thanksgiving

Greetings and AnnouncementsMike Stokke
Assistant Pastor, Middle Adults

Scripture Reading Acts 2:1-13
(page 909 in pew Bible)

This is the Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Sermon: The Majestic Testimony (Part 2). George Robertson
Senior Pastor

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 Paid It All

I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray. Find in Me thine all in all."

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone.

And when before the throne, I stand in Him complete,
Jesus died my soul to save, my lips shall still repeat:

O praise the One who paid my debt and raised this life up from the dead!

Abide with Me

Abide with me; falls the eventide; the darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee, help of the helpless, abide with me.

Thou on my head, in early youth didst smile; and, though rebellious, and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee, on to the close Lord, abide with me.

I need Thy presence, every passing hour. What but Thy grace, can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, abide with me.

I fear no foe; with Thee at hand to bless, ills have no weight, tears lose their bitterness.
Where is thy sting death? Where grave thy victory? I triumph still, abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross, before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; in life, in death, Lord, abide with me.

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.

The Wonderful Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

See from His head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and blood flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross
Bids me come and die and find that I may truly live.

O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross
All who gather here, by grace draw near and bless Your name.

Were the whole realm of Nature mine, that were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all!

Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all!

✠ **Prayer of Thanksgiving**

✠ **Benediction** (*please raise hands*)

✠ *Indicates standing*

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