



Sunday Night Worship

Second Presbyterian Church · November 5, 2017 · 6:00 p.m.

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

Lord, You Are Good

Lord, You are good, and Your mercy endureth forever.

People from every nation and tongue, from generation to generation:

We worship You, hallelujah, hallelujah!

We worship You for Who You are!

We worship You, hallelujah, hallelujah!

We worship You for Who You are – You are good!

You are good, all the time. All the time, You are good.

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

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

Fortress (Psalm 46)

O God, our rock, our strong defense, our hiding place in ev'ry trial;
Though mountains fall and oceans roar, nothing shall I fear, nothing shall I fear,
Nothing shall I fear, O Lord.

Our God, fortress for the weak, help in time of need, strong deliverer;
Our God, with us in the storm, with us evermore, mighty Lord of all.

A river flows beneath Your throne, within these walls, we stand secure;
You lift Your voice, the nations fade, soon You will return, soon You will return,
Soon You will return to save.

Come now behold the deeds of God, His reign of peace in all the earth;
He breaks the bow, an end to war, be still before the Lord, be still before the Lord,
Be still before the Lord most high.

✦ **Prayer of Thanksgiving**

Greetings and Announcements Barton Kimbro
Assistant Pastor, Young Adults

Prayer for the Persecuted Church

Scripture ReadingActs 2:14-41
(page 910 in pew Bible)

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Sermon: Personal Pentecost 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

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe, that in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray, that in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain, and feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

There Is a Fountain

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains.
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day
And there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away,
Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away.
And there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood, shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransomed Church of God be saved to sin no more,
Be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more.
Till all the ransomed Church of God be saved to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply.
Redeeming love has been my theme and shall be till I die,
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die.
Redeeming love has been my theme and shall be till I die.

When this poor lisp'ing stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave
Then in a nobler sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.
Then in a nobler sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss; the Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything – no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.

○ Church Arise

O church, arise and put your armor on; hear the call of Christ our captain;
For now the weak can say that they are strong in the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth we'll stand against the devil's lies;
An army bold whose battle cry is "Love!" reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul, but to rage against the captor;
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole we will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on ev'ry side, we know the outcome is secure,
And Christ will have the prize for which He died – an inheritance of nations.

Come, see the cross where love and mercy meet, as the Son of God is stricken;
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, for the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away, and Christ emerges from the grave,
This vict'ry march continues till the day ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come, put strength in ev'ry stride, give grace for ev'ry hurdle,
That we may run with faith to win the prize of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old still line the way, retelling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls and hunger for the day when with Christ we stand in glory.

✦ **Prayer of Thanksgiving**

✦ **Benediction** (*please raise hands*)

✦ *Indicates standing*

License #252778

Personal Pentecost | George Robertson

November 5, 2017

I. The Spirit and Mission

A. Once for All

B. Now

II. The Spirit and Sin

A. Semi-Pelagianism

1. Wesleyan Perfectionism

2. Keswick Movement

3. Augustinianism

B. Evaluation

1. Strengths

2. Weaknesses

III. The Spirit and Revival

A. What

B. How