



Sunday Night Worship

Second Presbyterian Church · April 22, 2018 · 6:00 p.m.

The Butterfly Song Transition Choir
Jennifer Schneider, director

If I were a butterfly, I'd thank You, Lord, for giving me wings.
And if I were a robin in a tree, I'd thank You, Lord, that I could sing.
And if I were a fish in the sea, I'd wiggle my tail and I'd giggle with glee.
But I just thank You, Father, for making me "me."
For You gave me a heart and You gave me a smile.
You gave me Jesus and You made me Your child.
And I just thank You, Father, for making me "me."

✦ **Call to Worship** Barton Kimbro
Assistant Pastor, Young Adults

✦ **Come, Thou Fount of Ev'ry Blessing**

Come, Thou fount of ev'ry blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God:
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be;
Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.
Prone to wander – Lord, I feel it – prone to leave the God I love:
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

Praise Him Jr. Cherub Choir
Hannah Crowley, director

Praise Him, praise Him, all ye little children, God is love, God is love.
Love Him, love Him, all ye little children, God is love, God is love.
Serve Him, serve Him, all ye little children, God is love, God is love.

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

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

Carry Me Home with the Saints Sr. Cherub & First Grade Choirs
Mimi Vestal, director

O when the saints go marchin' in, O when the saints go marchin' in.
O Lord, I want to be in that number, when the saints go marchin' in.
Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

✦ **Greetings and Announcements**

Stand Up Spirit & Song Choir
Christy Young, director; William Warmath, soloist

*Stand up, stand up, stand up for what is right. Stand up, stand up, stand up and fight the fight.
Be firm, be brave, hold tight to what is true. God who saves is standing up for you.*

Even when the others around you fall? Stand up for what is right.
Even when believing can cost you all? Stand up for what is right.
Even when you're feelin' like you're all alone? Stand up for what is right.
Even when the road ahead's unknown? Stand up for what is right.

When it's time, time to make a choice.
Listen, listen for the Master's voice.
If the word, word of God is clear, sing with joy the song you hear.

Stand up, stand up, stand up, stand up!

Scripture Reading Acts 10:1-23
(page 918 in the pew Bible)

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Sermon: "Discerning God's Call, 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. All communion wafers are gluten free.

Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Divine Pardon

Words of Institution

Prayer of Consecration

Songs for the Table

Before the Throne of God Above

Before the throne of God above, I have a strong, a perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is "Love," Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands, my name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heav'n He stands no tongue can bid me thence depart.
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, and tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there Who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the Just, is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me.
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there the risen Lamb, my perfect, spotless Righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM, the King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my Savior and my God.
With Christ, my Savior and my God.

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Glory and honor be to our God. Christ came to save us upon the cross.

Blessed assurance, we are His own; sealed with His Spirit, bought by His blood.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above, filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Nothing but the Blood of Jesus

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

*Oh! precious is the flow that makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus.*

For my cleansing this I see, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my pardon this my plea, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done, nothing but the blood of Jesus

This is all my hope and peace, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

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 (*please raise hands*)

✠Indicates standing

*Musicians: Daniel Pollorena, guitar/vocals; Michael Parsons, piano;
Kurt Ruleman, percussion; Samuel Metzger, organ*

Discerning God's Call, Part 2 | George Robertson

April 22, 2018

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- I. We Must Tune Our Senses to Understand by the Means of Grace. (Acts 10:1-4, 9)
 - A. Word
 - B. Prayer
 - C. Ministry
 - II. We Must Humble our Wills to Obey by Trusting Him. (Acts 10:5-23)
 - A. Incomplete Details
 - B. Fear