

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

December 30, 2012

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GATHERING SONG: "O Come, All Ye Faithful"John Francis Wade
O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem; Come and behold Him, born the King of angels;
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!
God of God, Light of Light; Lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb: Very God, begotten, not created;
Chorus
Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above! Glory to God, in the highest;
Chorus
Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning: Jesus, to Thee all be glory given; Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;
Chorus
CALL TO WORSHIP Dick Cain

## SINGING HIS PRAISE

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall. Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all. Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe on this terrestrial ball To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all. To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng, we at His feet may fall! We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all. We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all.

♥"Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence" ...... Liturgy of St. James, adapted Gerard Moultrie

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, And with fear and trembling stand; Ponder nothing earthly minded, For with blessing in His hand, Christ our God to earth descendeth, Our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, As of old on earth He stood, Lord of lords, in human vesture, In the body and the blood; He will give to all the faithful His own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven Spreads its vanguard on the way, As the Light of light descendeth From the realms of endless day, That the powers of hell may vanish As the darkness clears away.

At His feet the six wingèd seraph, Cherubim with sleepless eye, Veil their faces to the presence, As with ceaseless voice they cry: Alleluia, Alleluia Alleluia, Lord Most High!

#### PRAYER OF CONFESSION

#### ASSURANCE OF PARDON

 \$SONG OF PARDON: "Jesus, Thank You".
 Pat Sczebel

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend, The agonies of Calvary. You, the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me.

Your blood has washed away my sin: Jesus, thank You. The Father's wrath completely satisfied: Jesus, thank You. Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table: Jesus, thank You.

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near; Your enemy You've made Your friend. Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace; Your mercy and Your kindness know no end.

Chorus

Lover of my soul: I want to live for You.

Chorus

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

## **HEARING GOD'S WORD**

**SERMON** 

"A Life Centered on Christ"

Todd Erickson

Luke 2:25-35

Sermon outline available on inside back cover.

PRAYER OF COMMITMENT

Arise, my soul, arise, shake off your guilty fears; The bleeding sacrifice, on my behalf appears; Before the throne my Surety stands, Before the throne my Surety stands, My name is written on His hands.

Arise, arise, arise.
Arise, my soul, arise.
Arise, arise, arise.
Arise, my soul, arise.
Shake off your guilty fears and rise.

He ever lives above, for me to intercede; His all redeeming love, His precious blood, to plead; His blood atoned for every race, His blood atoned for every race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

### Chorus

Five bleeding wounds He bears; received on Calvary; They pour effectual prayers; they strongly plead for me: "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry, "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry, "Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"

#### Chorus

My God is reconciled; His pardoning voice I hear; He owns me for His child; I can no longer fear With confidence I now draw nigh, With confidence I now draw nigh, And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

Chorus

## SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

**†**BENEDICTION

## **SERMON NOTES**



"Saints in touch with God's heart often wait expectantly for the completion of God's promises." —Darrell Bock