

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

March 17, 2013

# FREEDOM

#### A STUDY OF GALATIANS

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE: "Be Thou My Vision"
♦RESPONSIVE CALL TO WORSHIP: John 4:22-24
You worship what you do not know; we worship what we know, for salvation is from the Jews.
But the hour is coming, and is now here, when the true worshipers will worship the Father in spirit and truth,
for the Father is seeking such people to worship him.
God is spirit, and those who worship him must worship in spirit and truth."

### SINGING HIS PRAISE



#### **†PRAYER OF ADORATION**

GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

#### **HEARING GOD'S WORD**

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

#### THE PARTICIPATION OF THE BREAD AND CUP

INVITATION TO THE TABLE

PRAYERS OF CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF DIVINE PARDON

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION

"Be Thou My Vision"......Ancient Irish Poem

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art. Thou my best thought, by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father, I Thy true son, Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my Battleshield, Sword for my fight; Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight, Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tow'r: Raise Thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always; Thou and Thou only, first in my heart, High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won, May I reach heaven's joys, O bright hea'vn's Sun! Heart of mine own heart, whatever befall, Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

"Fairest Lord Jesus" .......Munster Gesangbuch

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature, Son of God and Son of Man! Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor, Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fair are the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring: Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, Who makes the woeful heart to sing. Fair is the sunshine, fair is the moonlight, And all the twinkling, starry host: Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer Than all the angels heav'n can boast.

Beautiful Savior! Lord of the nations! Son of God and Son of Man! Glory and honor, praise, adoration, Now and forevermore be Thine.



♦No. 402: "Abide with Me"	Henry F. Lyte
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## SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

**†**BENEDICTION