

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

August 17, 2014

Welcome to Second Presbyterian Church. May our worship open our hearts to God's love, our eyes to God's beauty, our minds to God's truth, and our will to God's service.



This summer on Sunday nights, we are looking at some of the prayers of God's people throughout Scripture – prayers in exile and in blessing, from mourning to joy.

SINGING HIS PRAISE

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!

Chorus

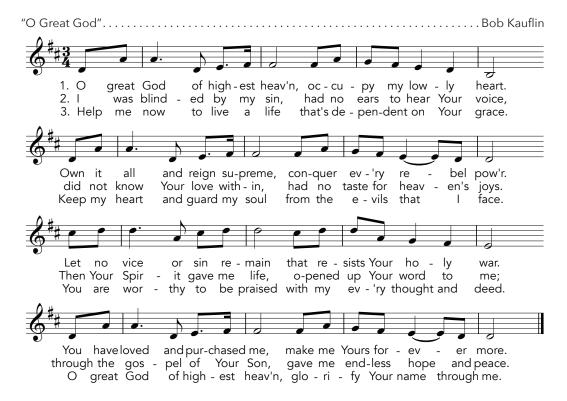
Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!



†PRAYER OF ADORATION

WORSHIP OF GOD WITH THE GIFTS OF GOD

Worshipers at the end of a row should pass the collection bag to those in the row behind them.



- **PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING**
- **†GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS**

HEARING GOD'S WORD

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

SERMON Jonah's Prayer Barton Kimbro
Assistant Pastor, Pastor to Young Adults

THE PARTICIPATION OF THE BREAD AND CUP

INVITATION TO THE TABLE

PRAYERS OF CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF DIVINE PARDON

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION

SONGS FOR THE TABLE

"Bless the Lord"...... Jonas Myrin, Matt Redman





Take my life and let it be, consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee.

Here am I – all of me; take my life, it's all for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee.
Take my silver and my gold – not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

Chorus

Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine. Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne. Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Your feet its treasure store. Take my self, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee.

Chorus

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

SENDING OUT GOD'S PEOPLE

†BENEDICTION