

ORDER FOR THE PUBLIC WORSHIP of GOD

March 15, 2015

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.



CURRENT SERMON SERIES

God Prepares Us for Worship

You are invited to reflect on the following as you prepare for worship.

"The cross of Christ is the door to heaven, the key to paradise, the downfall of the devil, the uplifting of mankind, the consolation of our imprisonment, the prize for our freedom.

The cross of Christ is the safeguard of our faith, the assurance of our hope, and the throne of love. It is also the sign of God's mercy and the proof of forgiveness.

By His cross Jesus has redeemed us from sin and atoned for our punishment.

The way to peace, joy, and righteousness in the kingdom of God and the way to victory over sin, despair, and death is through the cross of Jesus Christ."

Abbot Rupert of Deutz

God Calls Us Into His Presence

 *CALL TO WORSHIP
 Acts 4:12; Philippians 2:10-11

There is salvation in no one else, for there is no other name under heaven given among men by which we must be saved.

At the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

God Receives Our Praises

He became sin Who knew no sin That we might become His Righteousness. He humbled himself and carried the cross. Love so amazing – love so amazing. Chorus: Jesus Messiah, Name above all names, Blessed Redeemer, Emmanuel. The rescue for sinners, The ransom from Heaven -Jesus Messiah, Lord of all. His body the bread; His blood the wine Broken and poured out all for love The whole earth trembled, and the veil was torn. Love so amazing – love so amazing. Chorus All our hope is in You. All our hope is in You. All the glory to You, God – the Light of the world. Chorus ♥"Lead Me to the Cross"......Brooke Ligertwood Savior, I come – quiet my soul; remember Redemption's hill where Your blood was spilled for my ransom. Ev'rything I once held dear, I count it all as loss. Chorus: Lead me to the cross where Your love poured out Bring me to my knees - Lord, I lay me down. Rid me of myself; I belong to You -O lead me, lead me to the cross. You were as I tempted and tried – human The word became flesh bore my sin and death, now You're risen. Ev'rything I once held dear, I count it all as loss. Chorus To Your heart, to Your heart; Lead me to Your heart, lead me to Your heart. Chorus ♦PRAYER OF ADORATION Dick Cain Assistant Pastor, Pastoral Team Leader

God Calls Us to Offer Ourselves to Him

GIVING OF TITHES AND OFFERINGS

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

"Knowing You, Jesus"......Graham Kendrick

All I once held dear, built my life upon, All this world reveres and wars to own; All I once thought gain I have counted loss, Spent and worthless now compared to this.

Chorus:

Knowing You, Jesus, Knowing You There is no greater thing You're my all, You're my rest, You're my joy, my righteousness, And I love You, Lord.

Now my heart's desire is to know You more, To be found in You and known as Yours, To possess by faith what I could not earn All surpassing gift of righteousness.

Chorus

O to know the power of Your risen life, And to know You in Your sufferings; To become like You in Your death, my Lord, So with You to live and never die.

Chorus

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

†GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

We ask that everyone, including members and visitors, write their names, addresses, and other information in the spaces provided on the attendance pad as it is passed down the row.

God Speaks to Us His Word

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

SERMON

Isn't Christianity Just a Psychological Crutch?

Todd Erickson Associate Pastor Pastoral Executive

God Invites Us to His Table

INVITATION TO THE TABLE

PRAYERS OF CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF DIVINE PARDON

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION

Gluten free bread is offered in the transverse aisle in the back of the Sanctuary.

SONGS FOR THE TABLE

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. "Beneath the Cross of Jesus" Keith Getty, Stuart Townend

Beneath the cross of Jesus, I find a place to stand, And wonder at such mercy that calls me as I am; For hands that should discard me hold wounds which tell me, "Come." Beneath the cross of Jesus my unworthy soul is won.

Beneath the cross of Jesus, His family is my own— Once strangers chasing selfish dreams, now one through grace alone. How could I now dishonor the ones that You have loved? Beneath the cross of Jesus see the children called by God.

Beneath the cross of Jesus – the path before the crown – We follow in His footsteps where promised hope is found. How great the joy before us to be His perfect bride; Beneath the cross of Jesus we will gladly live our lives.

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?

Chorus:

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!

God Blesses Us and Sends Us Out to Serve

PRAYER OF COMMITMENT

†BENEDICTION

†Indicates congregation standing

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