Second Presbyterian Church · July 9, 2017 · 6:00 p.m.

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise, The glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace.

My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim, To spread through all the earth abroad the honors of Thy name.

Jesus! the name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of canceled sin, He sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me.

He speaks, and, listening to His voice, new life the dead receive, The mournful, broken hearts rejoice, the humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, your loosened tongues employ; Ye blind, behold your Savior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy.

How Great Is Our God

The splendor of the King, clothed in majesty, Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice. He wraps Himself in light, and darkness tries to hide, And trembles at His voice, trembles at His voice.

How great is our God, sing with me, How great is our God, and all will see How great, how great is our God.

Age to age He stands, and time is in His hands, Beginning and the end, beginning and the end. The Godhead, three in one: Father, Spirit, Son, The Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the Lamb.

Name above all names, worthy of all praise, My heart will sing how great is our God.

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

Your Great Name

Lost are saved, find their way, at the sound of Your great Name. All condemned feel no shame at the sound of Your great Name. Ev'ry fear has no place at the sound of Your great Name. The enemy, he has to leave at the sound of Your great Name.

Jesus, worthy is the Lamb that was slain for us; The Son of God and man, You are high and lifted up – And all the world will praise Your great Name.

All the weak find their strength at the sound of Your great Name. Hungry souls receive grace at the sound of Your great Name. The fatherless find their rest at the sound of Your great Name. The sick are healed, and the dead are raised at the sound of Your great Name.

Redeemer, my Healer, Lord Almighty. Defender, my Savior, You are my King!

Prayer of Thanksgiving

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

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. Gluten-free bread is offered in the center aisle.

Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Divine Pardon

Words of Institution

Prayer of Consecration

Songs for the Table

Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners!

Jesus! what a Friend for sinners! Jesus! Lover of my soul; Friends may fail me, foes assail me, He, my Savior, makes me whole.

Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah! what a Friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Jesus! what a strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in Him; Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing, He, my strength, my vict'ry wins.

Jesus! what a Help in sorrow! While the billows o'er me roll, Even when my heart is breaking, He, my comfort, helps my soul.

Jesus! what a guide and keeper! While the tempest still is high, Storms about me, night o'ertakes me, He, my pilot, hears my cry.

Jesus! I do now receive Him, more than all in Him I find; He hath granted me forgiveness, I am His, and He is mine.

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.

Our Great God

Eternal God, unchanging, mysterious, and unknown Your boundless love, unfailing in grace and mercy shown Bright seraphim in endless flight around Your glorious throne They raise their voices day and night in praise to You alone.

Hallelujah! Glory be to our great God! Hallelujah! Glory be to our great God!

Lord, we are weak and frail, helpless in the storm. Surround us with Your angels, hold us in Your arms. Our cold and ruthless enemy – his pleasure is our harm. Rise up, O Lord, and he will flee before our sovereign God.

Let every creature in the sea and every flying bird, Let every mountain, every field and valley of the earth, Let all the moons and all the stars in all the universe Sing praises to the living God who rules them by His Word.

- ♦Prayer of Thanksgiving
- **†**Benediction
- ♦Indicates standing

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