Second Presbyterian Church · August 27, 2017 · 6:00 p.m.

 *Scriptural Call to Worship
 Tim Johnson

 Pastoral Resident

Lord, You Are Good

Lord, You are good, And Your mercy endureth forever.

People from every nation and tongue, From generation to generation:

We worship You, hallelujah, hallelujah! We worship You for Who You are! We worship You, Hallelujah, Hallelujah! We worship You for Who You are, You are good!

You are good, all the time; All the time, You are good.

Indescribable

From the highest of heights to the depths of the sea, Creation's revealing Your majesty. From the colors of fall to the fragrance of spring, Every creature unique in the song that it sings – All exclaiming:

Indescribable, uncontainable,

You placed the stars in the sky, and You know them by name.

You are amazing, God.

All powerful, untameable,

Awestruck we fall to our knees as we humbly proclaim You are amazing, God.

Who has told every lightning bolt where it should go Or seen heavenly storehouses laden with snow? Who imagined the sun and gives source to its light, Yet conceals it to bring us the coolness of night? None can fathom.

Incomparable, unchangeable, You see the depths of my heart, and You love me the same. You are amazing, God!

Worship of God with the Gifts of God

Come, Thou Fount

Come Thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above. Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by Thy help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be! Let that grace now like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Greetings and Announcements	Barton Kimbro Assistant Pastor, Young Adults
Scripture Reading: Romans 3:9-26 (page 940 in the pew Bible)	Jon McGuirt
This is the Word of the Lord.	
Thanks be to God.	
Sermon: A Dysfunctional Family	Michael Davis Assistant Pastor, Young Adults

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

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we first begun.

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine – O what a foretaste of glory divine. Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long. This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight Angels descending, bring from above, echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest – I, in my Savior, am happy and blest. Watching and waiting, looking above, filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Worth

You thought I was worth saving, so You came and changed my life. You thought I was worth keeping, so You cleaned me up inside. You thought I was to die for, so You sacrificed Your life.

So I could be free; so I could be whole, So I could tell everyone I know.

Hallelujah! Glory to the God who changed my life. I will praise You, forever; I will worship You, forever; I will give You glory, forever.

Because I am free, because I am whole And I will tell everyone I know.

†Prayer of Thanksgiving

†Benediction