

Second Presbyterian Church Memphis, Tennessee

> Wednesday, June 23, 2021 Sanctuary · 7:30 p.m.

Order of Worship

41st Annual General Assembly of the Evangelical Presbyterian Church

PRAISE OUR REIGNING KING

PRELUDE: "Flourishes"
CALL TO WORSHIP
♦HYMN OF PRAISE: No. 259 "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!"
Words: Edward Perronet / Music: Oliver Holden; arr. Samuel Metzger / Philippians 2:9
All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all.
Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed of the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all.
Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe on this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all; To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all.
O that with yonder sacred throng we at His feet may fall; We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all.
\$INVOCATION
♦CONFESSION OF FAITH

He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation.

For by him all things were created, in heaven and on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or rulers or authorities—all things were created through him and for him.

And he is before all things, and in him all things hold together.

And he is the head of the body, the church. He is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead, that in everything he might be preeminent.

For in him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell,

and through him to reconcile to himself all things, whether on earth or in heaven, making peace by the blood of his cross.

Words and Music: Keith and Kristyn Getty, Fionan de Barra, Ed Cash / Philippians 2:9-11

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our King. Make known the power of His grace, the beauty of His peace. Remember how His mercy reached and we cried out to Him. He lifted us to solid ground, to freedeom from our sin. Oh, sing my soul and tell all He's done 'Til the earth and heavens be filled with His glory.

TRUST OUR GRACIOUS KING

CORPORATE PRAYER OF CONFESSION

God, our heavenly Father, You raised Jesus from death to life and crowned Him Lord of all. We confess that we have resisted His rule in our lives. Pardon us for embracing and being led by the values, priorities, and commitments of this present world that is hostile towards You. Forgive us for failing to set our minds on heaven and giving our ascended King the honor and praise that He deserves. Transform us by Your Spirit and enable us to obey the commands of our Lord Jesus Christ, our Savior and Friend. It is in His matchless name we pray.

ASSURANCE OF DIVINE PARDON......Ephesians 2:8-10

For by grace you have been saved through faith. And this is not your own doing; it is the gift of God, not a result of works, so that no one may boast. For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God prepared beforehand, that we should walk in them.

WORSHIP OF GOD WITH THE GIFTS OF GOD

Funds from this evening's offering are designated to support the EPC's Restore Church Planter Health Fund.

Ways to Give:

- · Place cash or check (payable to EPC) in boxes at Sanctuary exits
- · Visit epc.org/donate/restorechurchplanterhealth
- · Text "churchplanterhealth" to 50155

OFFERTORY ANTHEM: "Hallelujah Chorus" from Mount of Olives Ludwig van Beethoven

Words and Music: Ludwig van Beethoven / Psalm 148

Hallelujah! unto God's Almighty Son. Praise the Lord, ye bright angelic choirs, In holy songs of joy. Man, proclaim His grace and glory! Hallelujah! unto God's Almighty Son. Praise the Lord in holy songs of joy.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

GREETINGS

FOLLOW OUR WISE KING

 *HYMN OF PREPARATION: No. 28 "How Great Thou Art"
 O STORE GUD

Words: Stuart Hine / Music: Trad. Sweedish folk tune; arr. Yolanda Adams / Psalm 48:1

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art.

SCRIPTURE LESSON. Joel 2:25-27

²⁵I will restore to you the years that the swarming locust has eaten, the hopper, the destroyer, and the cutter, my great army, which I sent among you. ²⁶"You shall eat in plenty and be satisfied, and praise the name of the LORD your God, who has dealt

wondrously with you. And my people shall never again be put to shame. ²⁷You shall know that I am in the midst of Israel, and that I am the LORD your God and there is none else. And my people shall never again be put to shame.

PRAYER OF COMMITMENT

Words and Music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend; arr. Hayes / II Corinthians 13:4

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day;

Christ on the road to Calvary.

Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then

Nailed to a cross of wood.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us.

Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain written on Your face,

Bearing the awesome weight of sin.

Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed

Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

†Congregation stands and sings words in bold print:

This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us. Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life, "Finished!" the vic'try cry.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us. Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

This the pow'r of the cross: Christ was slain for us.

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds, For through Your suffering I am free. Death is crushed to death; life is mine to live, Won through Your selfless love.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Son of God slain for us. What a love! What a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross. What a love! What a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross.

Jauna Ellis, soloist

†BENEDICTION

♦GOSPEL AMEN

♦Indicates congregation standing

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Combined Chancel and Gospel Choirs directed by Calvin Ellis

Instrumentalists: Samuel Metzger, organ; Michael Parsons, guitar; Joe Mariencheck, bass guitar; David Pruitt, Stuart Plumlee, Michael Karcz, percussion; Devereau Williams, Hammond organ; Claude Hinds, Brad Jones, piano; James Ryan, violin; Robert Patterson, horn; Scott Moore, Susan Enger, Alex Schuetrumpf, trumpet; Greg Luscombe, Nathan DuVall, Mark Vail, trombone

