

Order of Worship

Sunday, January 25, 2026

LOVING FATHER, DRAW NEAR TO US

PRELUDE: "Suite Gothique" Leon Boëllmann
I. Introduction-Choral

Leo Davis, organ

CALL TO WORSHIP: Psalm 103:1-5 Chuck Jacob

HYMN OF PRAISE: "Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven" LAUDA ANIMA

Words: Henry Lyte / Music: John Goss; arr. Metzger / Psalm 103:22

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who, like me, his praise should sing?
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him,
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favor
To our fathers in distress.
Praise him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him,
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him,
Widely as his mercy goes.

Angels, help us to adore him;
You behold him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him,
Praise with us the God of grace!

INVOCATION

MERCIFUL SAVIOR, CLEANSE US

CORPORATE PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Eternal God,
we confess that often we have failed to be an obedient church:
we have not done Your will;
we have broken Your law;
we have rebelled against Your love;
we have not loved our neighbors;
we have not sought first the Kingdom of God;
and we have not had the mind of Christ.
Forgive us, we pray.
Free us for joyful obedience and faithful service
through Jesus Christ, our Savior and King.

INDIVIDUAL PRAYERS OF CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF DIVINE PARDON.....Psalm 103:12

*As far as the east is from the west,
so far does he remove our transgressions from us.*

WORSHIP OF GOD WITH THE GIFTS OF GOD

Give Online: 2pc.org/give

Give by Text: Text SECOND to (901) 410-9500 to give to the General Fund.
Text WORLD to the same number to give to World Missions.

Give by Mail: Second Presbyterian Church, 4055 Poplar Avenue, Memphis, TN 38111

OFFERTORY ANTHEM: "Witness"arr. Stacey V. Gibbs

Words and Music: Traditional Spiritual; arr. Stacey V. Gibbs

Who'll be a witness for my Lord? My soul is a witness for my Lord.

There was a man of the Pharisees, his name was Nicodemus and he didn't believe.
The same came to Christ by night, wanted to be taught out of human sight.

Nicodemus was a man who desired to know how a man can be born when he is old.
Christ told Nicodemus as a friend, man you must be born again.

He said marvel not, if you want to be wise, repent believe and be baptized,
Then you'll be a witness for my Lord, my soul is a witness for my Lord.

You read about Samson, from his birth he was the strongest man that ever lived on earth.
Way back yonder in ancient times, he killed ten thousand of the Philistines.

Then old Samson went a wondering about; Samson's strength was never found out.
Until his wife sat upon his knees; she ask, "Tell me where your strength lies, if you please."

Well Samson's wife, she talked so fair, Samson said, "Cut off my hair.
Shave my head just as clean as your hand and my strength will come like a natural man."

Then you'll be a witness for my Lord. My soul is a witness for my Lord.
Who's gonna be a witness? My soul is a witness for my Lord.

*Valetta Brinson, soloist
The Chancel Choir
Calvin Ellis, director*

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

A WORD TO THE CHILDREN.....Danielle Miles

HOLY SPIRIT, DESCEND UPON US

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name.
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil:
For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, forever. Amen.

HYMN OF PREPARATION: "Living Hope" Phil Wickham

Words and Music: Brian Johnson, Phil Wickham; arr. Dan Galbraith

Phoebe Carter, soloist:

How great the chasm that lay between us, how high the mountain I could not climb.
In desperation I turned to heaven and spoke Your name into the night.
Then through the darkness Your loving kindness tore through the shadows of my soul.
The work is finished, the end is written, Jesus Christ, my living hope.
Hallelujah! Praise the One who set me free! Hallelujah! Death has lost its grip on me.
You have broken ev'ry chain, there's salvation in Your name. Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Congregation Joins:

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame.
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven.
The King of kings calls me His own.
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

*Hallelujah! Praise the One who set me free!
Hallelujah! Death has lost its grip on me.
You have broken ev'ry chain, there's salvation in Your name.
Jesus Christ, my living hope!*

Then came the morning that sealed the promise.
Your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence, the roaring Lion,
Declared the grave has no claim on me.

SCRIPTURE LESSON Isaiah 21:1-23:18
(page 582 in pew Bible)

The grass withers, the flower fades,
but the Word of our God will stand forever. (Isaiah 40:8)

SERMON: Do You Love Me? George Robertson

- I. The Lust of the Flesh (21:1-10)
- II. The Lust of the Eyes (23:1-16)
- III. The Pride of Life (21:11-12; 21:13-17; 22:1-25, 23:17-18)

PRAYER OF COMMITMENT

HYMN OF COMMITMENT: "How Great Thou Art" HOW GREAT THOU ART

Words: Stuart Hine / Music: Trad. Swedish Folk Tune; adapt. Stuart K. Hine / Psalm 48:1

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power 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 thro' the woods and forest glades I wander
And her 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!

BENEDICTION

CONGREGATIONAL THREE-FOLD AMEN

POSTLUDE: "Suite Gothique" Leon Boëllmann
IV. Toccata

CCLI License #252778



Retell. Reimagine. Repair.

4055 Poplar Avenue • Memphis, Tennessee 38111
www.2pc.org • (901) 454-0034