MORNING WORSHIP August 19, 2018 8:45 and 11:00 a.m.

PRELUDE

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

Richard Purvis

John Gearhart, Organist

*HYMN OF PRAISE Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

#103

Sanctuary Choir with Congregation

Dr. Terry Morris, Director of Traditional Music

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,

In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,

Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,

Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,

Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;

Thy justice like mountains high soaring above

Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;

In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;

We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,

And wither and perish, but naught changeth Thee.

Thou reignest in glory; Thou dwellest in light;

Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;

All laud we would render: O help us to see

'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.

THE GATHERING

8:45 Rev. Ann Spears 11:00 Rev. Andy Nixon

*GREETING

*HYMN OF WELCOME Come, We That Love the Lord

#732

Come, we that love the Lord,

And let our joys be known;

Join in a song with sweet accord,

And thus surround the throne.

Let those refuse to sing

Who never knew our God:

But children of the heavenly King

May speak their joys abroad.

The hill of Zion yields

A thousand sacred sweets

Before we reach the heavenly fields,

Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound,

And every tear be dry;

We're marching through Emmanuel's ground,

To fairer worlds on high.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Ruthie Estes

SPECIAL MUSIC Children of the Heavenly Father Paul Sjolund

Sanctuary Choir

Children of the Heavenly Father safely in His bosom gather. Nestling bird nor star in heaven such a refuge e'er was given. God His own doth tend and nourish, in His holy courts they flourish. From all evil things He spares them. In His mighty arms He bears them. *Praise the Lord in joyful numbers. Your protector never slumbers;* At the will of your Defender every foe must surrender. Though He giveth or He taketh, God His children ne'er forsaketh; *His the loving purpose solely to preserve them pure and holy.*

Our Protector never slumbers.

SCRIPTURE

Matthew 15:1-11

#454

MESSAGE Fake News: The Location of the Heart

8:45 Rev. Ann Spears 11:00 Rev. Andy Nixon

THE LORD'S PRAYER

*HYMN OF PREPARATION Open My Eyes, That I May See

Open my eyes, that I may see

Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me:

Place in my hands the wonderful key

That shall unclasp and set me free.

Silently now I wait for Thee,

Ready, my God, Thy will to see.

Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my ears, that I may hear

Voices of truth Thou sendest clear:

And while the wavenotes fall on my ear,

Everything false will disappear.

Silently now I wait for Thee,

Ready, my God, Thy will to see.

Open my ears, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my mouth, and let me bear

Gladly the warm truth everywhere;

Open my heart and let me prepare

Love with Thy children thus to share.

Silently now I wait for Thee,

Ready, my God, Thy will to see.

Open my heart, illumine me, Spirit divine!

FAITHFUL GIVING

Rev. Ann Spears

John Ness Beck

OFFERTORY

I Need Thee Every Hour

Sanctuary Choir

I need Thee every hour most gracious Lord; No tender voice like Thine can peace afford. I need Thee, O I need Thee: every hour I need Thee! O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee. I need Thee, O I need Thee; every hour I need Thee! O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

INVITATION

8:45 Rev. Ann Spears 11:00 Rev. Andy Nixon

#469

*HYMN OF BLESSING Jesus Is All the World to Me

Jesus is all the world to me, my life, my joy, my all;

He is my strength from day to day, without Him I would fall. When I am sad, to Him I go, no other one can cheer me so;

When I am sad, He makes me glad, He's my friend.

Jesus is all the world to me, my friend in trials sore;

I go to Him for blessings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.

He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest's golden grain; Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain, He's my friend.

Jesus is all the world to me, and true to Him I'll be;

O how could I this friend deny, when He's so true to me?

Following Him I know I'm right, He watches o'er me day and night;

Following Him by day and night, He's my friend.

Jesus is all the world to me, I want no better friend;

I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when life's fleeting days shall end.

Beautiful life with such a friend, beautiful life that has no end;

Eternal life, eternal joy, He's my friend.

SENDING FORTH

8:45 Ruthie Estes 11:00 Bill Scheel

POSTLUDE

Old 124th Psalm Tune John Gearhart, Organist Healey Willan

ACOLYTES

8:45 Givens Miller 11:00 Amanda Corbett and Robert Douglas

^{*} Please stand, as you are able.