

MORNING WORSHIP

July 22, 2018

8:45 a.m.

PRELUDE ‘Tis So Sweet toTrust in Jesus arr L. McKechnie
Sharon Goldsberry, Piano; John Gearhart, Organ

PRAISE SONG My Tribute #99
Combined Choir with Congregation
Cynthia Douglas, Choir Director

To God be the glory, to God be the glory,
To God be the glory for the things He has done.
With His blood He has saved me;
With His power He has raised me;
To God be the glory for the things He has done.

THE GATHERING Rev. Ann Spears

*GREETING

*HYMN Heaven Medley
Marching to Zion with When We All Get to Heaven

Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne.

We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground,
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high,
To fairer worlds on high.

We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus;
Sing His mercy and His grace.
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

When we all get to heaven, what a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus, we'll sing and shout the victory!

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold.

When we all get to heaven, what a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus, we'll sing and shout the victory!

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE Jim Fleming

THE WORD IN SONG This Little Light of Mine arr. Mark Hayes
Combined Women’s Choir
This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine!
This little light of mine, yes, I’m gonna let it shine!
I’m gonna let it shine, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!
Hide it under a bushel? No! I’m gonna let it shine!

Won’t let anybody blow it out. No, I’m gonna let it shine!
Shine my light across the land, yes, I’m gonna let it shine!
Let your light shine, oh, let it shine! Let your little light shine, let it shine!

SCRIPTURE Numbers 20:1-13

MESSAGE Rev. Ann Spears
Simply Ordinary: Things

THE LORD’S PRAYER

*HYMN Trust Medley
‘Tis So Sweet with Trust and Obey
When we walk with the Lord in the light of His word,
What a glory He sheds on our way; while we do His good will,
He abides with us still, and with all who will trust and obey.

Refrain
Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, just to take Him at His word;
Just to rest upon His promise, and to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Refrain
Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more!

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, precious Jesus, Savior, friend;
And I know that Thou art with me, wilt be with me to the end.

Refrain
Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more!

Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side in the way; what He says we will do,
Where He sends we will go; never fear, only trust and obey.

Refrain
Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

FAITHFUL GIVING Rev. Kaitlyn Bowie Hankins

THE WORD IN SONG City Called Heaven Josephine Poelinitz
Combined Women’s Choir, Myah Lerch, Soloist
I am a poor pilgrim, a poor pilgrim of sorrow,
I’m left in this old wide world, this old wide world alone!
Oh, I ain’t got no hope, got no hope for tomorrow.
I’m trying to make it, make heaven my home.
I am a poor pilgrim, a poor pilgrim of sorrow,
I’m left in this old wide world, this old wide world alone!
Oh, I ain’t got no hope, got no hope for tomorrow.
I’m trying to make it, make heaven my home.
Sometimes I’m tossed and I’m driven.
Sometimes I just don’t know which way to turn,
Oh I heard of a city, of a city called heaven.
I’m trying to make it, make heaven my home.
Sometimes I’m tossed and I’m driven.
Sometimes I just don’t know which way to turn,
Oh I heard of a city, of a city called heaven.
I’m trying to make it, make heaven my home.

INVITATION Rev. Ann Spears

*HYMN Kingdom Medley
Forward Through the Ages with We’ve a Story to Tell

We've a story to tell to the nations, that shall turn their hearts to the right,
A story of truth and mercy, a story of peace and light,
A story of peace and light.

Refrain
For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noonday bright;
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth,
The kingdom of love and light.

Refrain
Onward Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe;
Forward into battle, see His banner go.

Refrain
Onward Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

Like a mighty army moves the church of God.
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod;
We are not divided, all one body, we;
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

Refrain
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

We've a Savior to show to the nations, who the path of sorrow hath trod,
That all of the world's great peoples might come to the truth of God,
Might come to the truth of God.

Refrain
For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noonday bright;
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth,
The kingdom of love and light.

SENDING FORTH Hannaniah Pinto

*SUNG RESPONSE Everybody Ought to Know
Refrain
Everybody ought to know -- everybody ought to know --
Everybody ought to know -- who Jesus is.

Repeat Refrain
He's the Lily of the Valley; he's the bright and morning star.
He's the fairest of ten thousand. Everybody ought to know.

Repeat Refrain

POSTLUDE Come Thou Fount arr M. McDonald
Sharon Goldsberry, Piano; John Gearhart, Organ

* Please stand, as you are able.

ALTAR FLOWERS
The flowers on the altar today are given in memory of
Mamie and James Manning on their anniversary,
by their daughters, Billie Cox and Sandra Miller.

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