## MORNING WORSHIP August 25, 2019 9:00 and 11:00 a.m.

PRELUDE *Pie Jesu* Gabriel Faure

INTROIT Awake, My Heart Jane Marshall

Sanctuary Choir

THE GATHERING 9:00 Rev. Donyale Fraylon 11:00 Rev. Andy Nixon

\*Passing of the Peace

\*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.

BACK TO SCHOOL BLESSING

\*Sung Response Seek Ye First #405

Seek ye first the kingdom of God And His righteousness, And all these things shall be added unto you. Allelu, Alleluia!.

Ask, and it shall be given unto you; Seek and ye shall find; Knock, and the door shall be opened unto you. Allelu, Alleluia!

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE Rev. Ken Coneby

MINISTRY IN MUSIC *Children of the Heavenly Father* arr. 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-man 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.

\*THE WORD IN SCRIPTURE

This is the Word of the Lord! Thanks be to God!

MESSAGE 9:00 Rev. Donyale Fraylon; 11:00 Rev. Andy Nixon *That Was Dumb! Not My Problem* 

THE LORD'S PRAYER

\*HYMN OF REFLECTION Open My Eyes that I May See #454
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 Kristen Jones

Sanctuary Choir

MINISTRY IN MUSIC It is Well With My Soul Tom Fettke

When peace like a river attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll: Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,

"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,

Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
It is well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
My sin, O, the bliss of this glorious thought,

My sin not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.
It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.
And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.
It is well, it is well with my soul.

INVITATION

Matthew 27:22-26

9:00 Rev. Donyale Fraylon 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 Rev. Ken Coneby

POSTLUDE Trumpet Tune Henry Purcell

## ALTAR FLOWERS

The flowers on the altar today are given in memory of our dear friend Allen Houk by the Park family. It was a blessing and pleasure to know him. Gale and the rest of the Houk family continue to be in our thoughts and prayers.

DIRECTOR OF TRADITIONAL MUSIC

ORGANIST

John Gearhart

ASSOCIATE ORGANIST

Jonathan Saint-Thomas

<sup>\*</sup> Please stand, as you are able.