SUNDAY MORNING WORSHIP October 11, 2020, 11:00 a.m.

PRELUDE The Lord Is My Shepherd arr. Ovid Young

WELCOME Rev. Donyale Fraylon

*HYMN OF WELCOME

Here I Am, Lord

arr. Lloyd Larson

Cynthia Douglas and Dr. Terry Morris, Soloists

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.

Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

Refrain

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them. They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame, I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

Repeat Refrain

LIFE OF THE CHURCH Rev. Donyale Fraylon

MINISTRY IN MUSIC

How Great Thou Art

arr. Dan Forrest

O Lord, my God! O Lord, my God! How great Thou art!
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,

Dr. Terry Morris, Soloist

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 gently breeze. Then sings my soul, how great Thou art! 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. Then sings my soul, how great Thou art, How great Thou art; my God, how great Thou art! 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!" 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. O Lord, my God, how great Thou art!

CHILDREN'S MINISTRY

Courtney Hutchins

*THE WORD IN SCRIPTURE

1 Timothy 1:12-17

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

MESSAGE

Rev. Andv Nixon

Inviting Everybody to Come Along: It's Always about Transformation

THE LORD'S PRAYER

*HYMN OF BLESSING

In this Very Room

WHM Hymnal #307

Cynthia Douglas and Dr. Terry Morris, Soloists

In this very room there's quite enough love for one like me, And in this very room there's quite enough joy for one like me; And there's quite enough hope, and quite enough pow'r To chase away any gloom. For Jesus, our Lord Jesus, is in this very room.

In this very room there's quite enough love for all of us,
And in this very room there's quite enough joy for all of us;
And there's quite enough hope, and quite enough pow'r
To chase away any gloom. For Jesus, our Lord Jesus, is in this very room.

In this very room there's quite enough love for all the world, And in this very room there's quite enough joy for all the world; And there's quite enough hope, and quite enough pow'r To chase away any gloom. For Jesus, our Lord Jesus, is in this very room.

BENEDICTION Rev. Ann Spears

POSTLUDE **Amazing Grace** arr. Christopher Pardini

DIRECTOR OF TRADITIONAL MUSIC

ASSOCIATE DIRECTOR OF TRADITIONAL MUSIC

ORGAN

Paul Butt
PIANO

Dr. Terry Morris

Cynthia Douglas

Paul Butt

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