SUNDAY WORSHIP ONLINE			Children's Ministry	Courtney Hutchins	
Septem Prelude Welcome	ber 19, 2021, 9:00 and 11:0 I Want Jesus to Walk with Me and I've Got Peace Like a River	<b>)O a.m.</b> arr. Mark Hayes Rev. Andy Nixon	*The Word in Scripture This is the Word of the Lord! <b>Thanks be to God!</b> Message <i>Our Father: His Will Be Done</i>	Matthew 6:7-15 Rev. Amanda Davis	
*Hymn of Welcome	l Love Thy Kingdom, Lord	, #540	The Lord's Prayer		
I love Thy kingdom, The house of Thine a The church our blest With His own precio I love Thy church, O Her walls before The Dear as the apple of And graven on Thy h	abode, t Redeemer saved ous blood. God! ee stand Thine eye,		*HYMN OF BLESSING Sanctuary Choir; Bradley Acree, A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord, A wonderful Savior to me. He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where rivers of pleasure I see. He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock That shadows a dry, thirsty land.	arr. Cliff Duren Soloist	
For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers ascend, To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.			He hideth my life in the depths of His love And covers me there with His hand, And covers me there with His hand. A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord. He taketh my burden away.		
Beyond my highest joy I prize her heavenly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.			He holdeth me up, and I will not be moved. He giveth me strength as my day! When clothed in His brightness,		
Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zion shall be given The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven.			Transported I rise to meet Him in clouds of the sky! His perfect salvation, His wonderful love I'll shout with the millions on high, on high! He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock That shadows a dry thirsty land.		
LIFE OF THE CHURCH		Rev. Andy Nixon	He hideth my life in the depths of His love And covers me there with His hand,		
MINISTRY IN MUSIC <b>O Love</b> Elaine Hagenberg Sanctuary Choir; Kailey Kolb and Diajinae Grace, Soloists O Love that will not let me go; O Love, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, that in Thy ocean depths its flow may richer, fuller be. O Joy that seeks me through the pain, O Joy, I cannot close my heart to Thee; I trace the rainbow through the rain, and feel the promise is not in vain That morn shall tearless be. O Love that will not let me go, O Love, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, And in Thy ocean depths its flow shall richer fuller be.			And covers me there with His hand! He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock That shadows a dry, thirsty land. He hideth my life in the depths of His love And covers me there with His hand, And covers me there with His hand. He covers me there with His hand!		
And in Thy ocean depths its flow shall richer, fuller be. That morn shall tearless be. O Love that will not let me go.			BENEDICTION	Rev. Andy Nixon	

\* Please stand, as you are able.

DIRECTOR OF TRADITIONAL MUSIC ASSOCIATE DIRECTOR OF TRADITIONAL MUSIC Dr. Terry Morris Cynthia Douglas