SERVICE OF THE WORD First Methodist Church, Houston | Downtown Campus Traditional Service July 30, 2023 | 11:00 am

PRELUDE	I Love You, Lord	arr. by Fred Bock	
*CALL TO WORSHIP We praise thee, O God, for Jesus who died and i	-	WMH 391	
<i>Refrain:</i> Hallelujah, thin Hallelujah, thine the glo	e the glory! Hallelujah, amen! ry! Revive us again.		
*WELCOME		Rev. Amanda Davis	
*HYMN OF WELCOME Sanctuary Choir; Lela CHOIR ONLY	Fly Away Medley ah Loftin, Taylor Surratt and Davi	<i>arr. by Mark Hayes</i> d Watson, Ensemble	
_	l morning when this life is o'er, I'		
to a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away.			
I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away; When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away. CONGREGATION			
like a bird from prison b I'll fly away, fly away, O	nis life have gone, I'll fly away, fl ars has flown, I'll fly away, fly av glory, I'll fly away fly away, fly a by and by, O Lordy, I'll fly away, f	way, fly away. way.	
all the ways that God w	d, and we cannot understand ould lead us to that blessed Pror is eye, and we'll follow till we d etter by and by.		
By and by, Lord, when the morning comes, when the blessed saints of God are gathered home; we will tell the story, how we've overcome; we will understand it better by and by.			
	ip yonder, when the roll is called p yonder, when the roll is called		
On Jordan's stormy banks I stand and cast a wishful eye to Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie.			
I am bound for the Promised Land; I am bound for the Promised Land. O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the Promised Land.			
O, when the saints go marching in, O, when the saints go marching in, O, Lord I want to be in that number when the saints go marching in!			
I'll fly away, O glory, I'll When I die, hallelujah b			
CHOIR ONLY I'll fly away, Lord,	I'll fly away, when the morning c	omes, I'll fly away!	
LIFE OF THE CHURCH	Quillian Summer Ministry & Main Street Indoor Park	Rev. Amanda Davis	
OFFERING PRAYER		Rev. Amanda Davis	
OFFERING OUR GIFTS TO GOD		Congregation	
MINISTRY IN MUSIC This World is Not My Home by Jay Rouse Sanctuary Choir; Dee Hampton, Soloist This world is not my home. I'm just a-passing through. My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue.			

The angels beckon me from heaven's open door, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore. They're all expecting me, and that's one thing I know. My Savior pardoned me, and now I onward go. I know he'll take me through, though I am weak and poor, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore. O Lord, you know I have no friend like you. If heaven's not my home, then Lord, what will I do? The angels beckon me from heaven's open door, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore. Just up in gloryland we'll live eternally. The saints on every hand are shouting victory. Their songs of sweetest praise drift back from heaven's shore, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore. Lord, you know I have no friend like you. If heaven's not my home, then Lord, what will I do? The angels beckon me from heaven's open door, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore. In the sweet, in the sweet, by and by, by and by, we shall meet on that beautiful, (beautiful) shore. In the sweet by and by, we shall meet on that beautiful shore. The angels beckon me from heaven's open door, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore. No, I can't feel at home in this world anymore!

*DOXOLOGY Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow UMH 95 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heavenly host. Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

*AFFIRMATION OF FAITH The Apostles' Creed UMH 881 I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

 *GLORIA PATRI
 Glory Be to the Father
 UMH 70

 Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost;
 as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
 world without end. Amen. Amen.

TIME FOR CHILDREN (VIDEO)

Courtney Hutchins

*HYMN OF PREPARATION There's Within My Heart a Melody UMH 380 There's within my heart a melody Jesus whispers sweet and low: fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, in all of life's ebb and flow.

Refrain: Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, sweetest name I know, fills my every longing, keeps me singing as I go.

All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, discord filled my heart with pain; Jesus swept across the broken strings, stirred the slumbering chords again. (*sing refrain*)

Though sometimes he leads through waters deep, trials fall across the way, though sometimes the path seems rough and steep, see his footprints all the way. (*sing refrain*)

Feasting on the riches of his grace, resting neath his sheltering wing, always looking on his smiling face, that is why I shout and sing. (sing refrain)

Soon he's coming back to welcome me far beyond the starry sky;

I shall wing my fligl (sing refrain)	ht to worlds unknown; I shall reign	with him on high.	
*SCRIPTURE The word of God for	Acts 11:19-30 the people of God. Thanks be to Go	Rev. Lance Richards od!	
MESSAGE	How Disciples Come to be Called "Christian"	Rev. Lance Richards	
PASTORAL PRAYER		Rev. Lance Richards	
THE LORD'S PRAYER (SPOKEN)Rev. Lance RichardsOur Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.			
and then a little ligh It bathed my heart i	TAR Just a Little Talk with Jesus n, but Jesus took me in; It from heaven filled my soul. in love, and wrote my name above; with Jesus made me whole.	Rev. Lance Richards arr. by Stan Pethel	
<i>Refrain:</i> Now let us have a little talk with Jesus, let us tell him all about our troubles, he will hear our faintest cry, and he will answer by and by. Now when you feel a little prayer wheel turning, you will know a little fire is burning. You will find a little talk with Jesus makes it right; it makes it right.			
and then a cloud of A mist of sin may ris	n seems drear, without a ray of cheen doubt may hide the light of day. se, and hide the starry skies; with Jesus clears the way. (sing refra		
but Jesus is a friend I go to Him in praye	and fears, my eyes be filled with tear who watches day and night. r. He knows my every care; with Jesus makes it right, it makes it		
*STEP FORWARD IN FAI	ТН	Rev. Lance Richards	
*BENEDICTION		Rev. Lance Richards	
*BENEDICTION RESPONSE: Everybody Ought to Know <i>Refrain:</i> Everybody ought to know, everybody ought to know, everybody ought to know who Jesus is. (sing 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. (sing refrain)			
POSTLUDE	We Will Glorify	arr. by Fred Bock	
ALTAR FLOWERS The flowers on the altar today are given in honor of Robert Douglas' birthday by his parents, Cynthia Douglas and Dr. Terry Morris.			

SERVICE PARTICIPANTS: ORGANIST EXECUTIVE PASTOR DIRECTOR OF TRADITIONAL MUSIC SENIOR PASTOR PIANIST

Paul Butt Rev. Amanda Davis Dr. Terry Morris Rev. Lance Richards Jeremy Wood