

Order of Worship
September 27, 2020

PRELUDE

Kent Holt

GREETING/PASSING THE PEACE

The Lu Family

OPENING HYMN 700

Abide with Me

*Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.*

*Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
Change and decay in all around I see.
O thou who changest not, abide with me.*

*I need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.*

*Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.*

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Rev. Donna Hankins

CHILDREN'S TIME

The Hendersons

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Kaye Hoover

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Wyatts & Owens

Our 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.

PSALM READING

Psalm 139:1-18

Eli Sanders

SERMON

Courage to be Authentic

Rev. Brittany Watson

OFFERTORY

Adagietto

Allison Martin, Harp

PRAYER FOR A BRICK AND MORTAR LIFE 2020

Jim Sanders & Joyce Ramay

God, I give you my every day, ordinary life—my sleeping, eating, going-to-work, and walking-around life. Receive this offering, so that everything about me is a reflection of you. In the construction of my life, may you be the mortar between the bricks, building me up and holding me together. Amen.

HYMN OF COMMITMENT 480

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

*O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
that in thine ocean depths its flow
may richer, fuller be.*

*O Light that follow'st all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to thee;
my heart restores its borrowed ray,
that in thy sunshine's blaze its day
may brighter, fairer be.*

*O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow thro' the rain,
and feel the promise is not vain
that morn shall tearless be.*

*O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
and from the ground there blossoms red,
life that shall endless be.*

BENEDICTION

Greg Daniels